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Vol. V APRIL, 1919 No. 1

Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College

Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

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CONTENTS

PAGE

A Ramble Among the Archives 1
H. E. Spence, '07

Trinity Men in the Capital 8
E. J. Londow, '12

David A. Houston, '91, Banker 11
S. W. Marr, '13

The Memoirs of a Swine 14
Ben Muse, ex-'19

Letters from Alumni 19

On the Campus 43

Alumni Notes 48

Alumnae Department 78

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Vol. V. APRIL, 1919 No. 1

A RAMBLE AMONG THE ARCHIVES

H. E. Spence, '07

The word "ramble" in the above title is well chosen. What the author has done is take a very hasty trip through the files of the *Trinity Archive* from its beginning to the time that Bishop John C. Kilgo took charge of the college as its president. The article does not presume to take into consideration the weighty discussions, the really excellent articles of a more serious and dignified nature, the essays and poems of the usual type. It really is hitting at the things that would be of ordinary interest to the average alumnus. Hence with but few exceptions only the humorous or that which is of human interest is noted and perhaps only a small per cent of that.

The *Trinity Archive* was established at Old Trinity in the fall of 1887. It was under the supervision of Professor Armstrong of the English Department, but not dependent upon him as an editorial note of a few months later makes very plain. The first editors were J. S. Bassett and G. N. Raper. The magazine was run under the auspices of the Hesperian and Columbian Literary Societies and had for its avowed purpose the advancement of Trinity interests along all lines. Says the editorial of announcement: "Dull efforts to say nothing in many words, mild platitudes on ancient classics, and meanderings through hazy sentiments will be buried in the dust of the top shelf along with 'Which is mightier, the pen of the sword?'"

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It proposed to print Trinity news, make Trinity announcements, and care for Trinity interests. It asked for the hearty co-operation of the whole membership of North Carolina Methodism.

Apropos of its claim upon the Conference it is interesting to note the religious sentiment which prevailed in the college community in its earlier days. Follows an interesting note: "The College dominates the village, and liquor cannot gain a foothold. It is a comforting assurance to parents that their sons will not be exposed to temptations." A further interesting note is to the effect that three-fourths of the boys in the College belonged to the Y. M. C. A. and that Seniors taught Sunday School classes.

A glance at the Y. M. C. A. programs for a month or two reveals the fact that these meetings were of more than ordinary interest. How is this for a religious menu? L. S. Massey, Parker Holmes, G. T. Adams, and President Crowell? —all on the program within one month. Another program, taken at random, gives the following within one month: A. W. Plyler, A. L. Ormand, W. B. Lee, and D. N. Caviness. One is almost tempted to quote, "There were giants in those days." It is doubtful, however, if these men were any exception to the rule, "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country."

However, in case any of us should be disposed to be pessimistic and think that the world is growing worse, we might well take in consideration the fact that Trinity College was twenty miles from nowhere and with no way to get there except by an old stage coach or a tiresome ten-mile tramp through the worst red mud imaginable. The movie was as yet uninvented. Charlie Chaplin had not learned to crawl, to say nothing of walk in his wiggly fashion, Theda Bara's mother was then a young girl, and Orpheum was of interest only to classical students. There was little to do except be good.

Even at that, the early Trinity boys were no saints. It is quite refreshing to read that a student set his bed afire with a cigarette; that there was an epidemic of "opossums" that shows especially in hen roost robbings; and that even "Aunt Sue's" missionary pullets were not considered sacred enough to be left

alone. And there were only three of these. Perhaps this note will reach the eyes of the guilty party; if so, let his stricken conscience figure out how many eggs "Aunt Sue's" pullets and their offspring would have laid by now and let him donate the proceeds of the sale of these eggs to the great Centenary Movement. Conscience money!

A poem quoted on the cigarette question will be of interest:

"Way back in those archaic days when time for man got ripe,
A tailless ape sat on a tree and smoked a penny pipe.
And as he smoked, lo, thought began. He knew that he enjoyed.
(Be not surprised at this. You see, that ape was anthropoid.)
Thus thought began, and thought is all that makes a man a man.
So be it known that thus in smoke the human race began.
But mark how in a circle move all sublunary things.
Events, like smoke, resolve themselves into expanding rings;
And as the monkey's pipe made thought, and thought created man,
The cigarette shall take him back to just where he began."

Some notes entitled "Among the Colleges" give an interesting sidelight on the condition of American institutions at this time.

"Princeton wants to be a university."

"Yale is to have a $125,000 gymnasium." (Shades of ye million dollar Bowl!)

"Emory and Henry wants an endowment (Sounds natural and modern)."

"Wofford has seventy students."

"Trinity has one hundred and thirty-seven students, and ten of these are Seniors."

"The Endowment Fund has reached $40,000."

"Trinity needs a gymnasium."

That poetry had not vanished from the earth and that human nature was still in a healthy stage is indicated by the following poems and items:

"Upon examination day
No aid received or given
As on this English exercise—
Two weary hours I've striven;

And now I sing a mournful strain,
I neither laugh nor caper,
The only damage I have done
Is to deface the paper."

A young junior of matrimonial inclinations is in trouble and refuses to be comforted.

"In the spring the just-weaned freshman,
Longeth for his father's shed;
In the spring the classic sophomore
Sees his Math goal just ahead;
In the spring the junior's mustache
Sets itself the task to grow;
In the spring the trembling senior
Learns his thesis is no go."

Note:—Juniors once grew mustaches, and seniors theses.

One other poem is appropriate in the light of the recent epidemic of influenza. This poem was written at the time when *La Grippe* was epidemic in this country.

"'Tis a thing I long to know
Oft it brings me serious tho't:
Have I got the grippe or no?
Is this it or is it not?"

Evidently there must have been little kinship between the present-day influenza and its ancestor of thirty years ago. The man who had it this time knew it, and there was no occasion for speculative poetry.

References to young Trinity alumni seem almost prophetic in the light of their subsequent achievements. One notes with interest that Joseph G. Brown has accepted a position as cashier of the Citizens National Bank in Raleigh; that John H. Small is making a reputation for himself as a lawyer and politician; that young Lee S. Overman is recognized by the State Legislature as a man of ability and entrusted with some of its work; and that F. M. Simmons is rapidly coming to the front. The *Archive* states that no more brilliant record has ever been made than that made by Mr. Simmons as a member of the Fiftieth

Congress and assures him that his *alma mater* rejoices in his success. A reference to the fact that Mike Bradshaw was engrossing clerk of the State Senate will surprise some who do not remember that the present eloquent divine was once a "great lawyer" and politician.

Activities at the College seem to divide themselves in three general classes aside from regular collegiate work—athletics, literary society work, and prank-playing. In the field of athletics football seemed to hold sway. One flaring headline notes the fact that Trinity won two important games in one week. The victims were Furman and the University of North Carolina—the score, Trinity 96, Furman nothing; Trinity 6, U. N. C., 4. Another headline proclaims Trinity the champion of the South as a result of a successful season ending in a brilliant triumph of a 20 to 0 score over the University of Virginia.

That the game was not altogether popular, however, is indicated by an editorial which denounces it as ungenerous and inhuman. A pert comment in reply to this editorial suggests that the game is perfectly harmless if one keeps out of the way.

The literary society interests seemed to have received even greater consideration than the athletic. One of the most prominent institutions at the College was the College Congress, in which, as the name indicates, the boys undertook to carry out all the customs and functions of a regular legislature. Among the officers of this Congress we note: Stonewall Jackson Durham, president; W. B. Lee, vice-president; L. S. Massey, clerk.

There is no doubt about the fact that oratory "was in flower." One only has to read the effusions of D. C. Branson, "Bony" Lee, and E. C. Brooks for proof-positive. If the last named ever runs short of argumentative material in putting over his projects in the recent greatness that has been thrust upon him—superintendency of public instruction—he has but to refer to the oration which he once delivered on "The Duty of the State Toward Public Education." Incidentally, no better example of the type of oratory of pre-historic Trinity can be found than the following quotation from Mr. Brooks. In an

oratorical sonorosity, "What is Man," appears the following flight of eloquence:

"Rude in the material of his own nature; grappling with the mysteries of science; plodding his way through abstract speculating reasoning, and stumbling over recollections of his fated past, he moves as the tide of humanity moves, now pulling himself in advance of his age, now borne by the march of time to his eternal rest. What is this being that dares to meddle with the mysteries of Nature, that reaches out his hand and plucks the unforbidden fruit, defying the warnings of the Omnipotent? Of what substance is such a being, who gathers in his power the lightning messengers of the clouds, who sends them around the world carrying his commands and decrees? Take the wings of morning and fly to the utmost limits of the earth, never stopping, never tiring until his condition in all its phases are truly seen! Go to the scorching plains of Africa, there in those tragic jungles, grappling with the king of the beasts, see him in his original form—Darwin's connecting link between man and beast—groveling in superstition and religion, in society and politics unbecoming to humanity, a dishonor to religion, and a dreadful reflection upon the nineteenth century. But this is not his home.

> "High on the throne of royal state which far
> Outshines the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
> Or where the gorgeous east with richest hand,"

collects her wealth, the envy of nations long passed into oblivion, there he is to be found, humanity at his feet, this world his kingdom, and Nature his only superior."

Prank-playing! Who would have the heart to expose these things to the vulgar public gaze after all these years? Why reach back in the College's closet and drag out skeletons to reproach dignified men who have long since forgotten that they were ever boys. How do you suppose Hon. Fred Harper, S. J. Durham, Esq., and Dean R. L. Durham would feel at having the limelight turned on the magnificient stag dance which was executed by moonlight and to the tune of guitars and banjoes? Why recall the elaborate gowns of the occasions:

"Miss" Harper in green satin and emeralds; "Miss" Durham in fancy gingham and diamonds; and "Col. Bob" Durham in full dress uniform. Draw the curtain in charity! Wonder what Rev. Sam Moyle has done with his silk beaver. Why tell of the Trinity theologue who went to church in the country expecting to get invited to a big dinner and had to eat persimmons? Who was it who tried to light a cigarette by the first electric lights that the College boasted? But what's the use of recounting these things anyway? "Boys will be boys," and the old Trinity students had the usual failings of their time. Indolence was even manifest at rare intervals. Some consolation was found at that time in the fact that Henry Ward Beecher only made 57 in college. Verily, "misery loves company."

But, perhaps this ramble has gone far enough. It was not intended to be a complete survey of the field, but only to bring up a few thoughts that might remind the "old boys" of their days of youth and folly. One further thing might be of especial interest to them, and that is a recountal of the way in which the various professors dismissed their classes:

Dr. Crowell: "That will be all for to-day."

Professor Pegram: "That's sufficient."

Professor Heitman: "That will answer for to-day."

Professor English: "Excused."

Professor Bandy: "Well, young men, our time is out."

Professor Armstrong: "Class excused."

Professor Bassett: "Get out, preps."

As a farewell to this article take whichever of the above you want.

TRINITY MEN IN THE CAPITAL

E. J. Londow, '12
U. S. Civil Service Commission

Trinity's roll of honor will soon be known. The sweet lives given for country and humanity are recorded in the shrine kept by our Alma Mater for her faithful sons. They translated her doctrines of idealism and loyalty into heroic deeds in camp and on the field.

While Trinity honors her fighting sons she cannot forget the services of those whose lot did not carry them into the ranks of the uniform, but whose labors on this side of the Atlantic made possible the raising and equipping and transporting of our huge land and sea forces. In this phase of the game Trinity men have played a considerable part. Let us mention several alumni who have contributed their energies and abilities to the allied victory.

Senator Furnifold M. Simmons, '73, has borne the onerous duties of Chairman of the Committee on Finance through the trying months of the war. It is unnecessary to discuss here the importance of finances in conducting warfare. Everything from a piece of stationery to a cannon must be paid for. Upon the Committees of Ways and Means and of Finance fell the arduous task of discovering sources of revenue to meet the expenditures of unprecedented billions. This was a duty involving familiarity with the nation's economic strength and courage in the face of the fire from opposing schools of fiscal thought. To meet the contentions of the many interests which desire but the minimum of burden, to bear the sharp attacks of political and sectional critics, to be just and yet successful—this was the problem and this the heroic achievement of Senator Simmons. Loving facts more than theories, action more than words, discussion more than oratory, he has toiled day and night over his measures so that his position of power is based on the solid ground "that he knows what he is talking about." Time alone will show the value of his success in steering the

largest revenue bills in history through the channels of legislation between the Scyllan perils of radicalism and the Charybdi of impossible bond issues.

It is one thing to authorize a tax, it is still another to collect it. And here is where our distinguished alumnus, Daniel Roper, comes in. As Commissioner of Internal Revenue Mr. Roper is charged with the duties of administering the revenue laws. Over this great land and its possessions he had spread a net of tax collectors, agents, bookkeepers, accountants and auditors who gather from individuals, estates, and corporations the money which mortals are so loathe to yield. Remember that tax laws are not easy reading. Intricate clauses require careful analysis and correct interpretation. Both the public and the Commissioner's personnel need instruction. Fortunately Mr. Roper is experienced in administration. He is one of the few men whose phenomenal rise in the Federal service is pointed to as exceptional. Starting as a clerk in the Census Bureau when it was part of the Department of the Interior, he became a special agent for the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, made a name for himself and his office by his study of the textile industries at home and abroad, devised a system of cotton statistics, and held the important post of First Assistant Postmaster General. His recent book on the History of the Post Office has received favorable comment. For Daniel Roper as a student at Trinity, read Dr. Bassett's article in the Register for October, 1917.

The year after F. M. Simmons left Trinity, Lee S. Overman was made a Master. Senator Overman, a member of the upper house of the Congress since 1903, has the distinction of being the first senator elected by the direct vote of the people of our state, and of being "the handsomest man in the Senate." If you could have seen him last May at the ball of the North Carolina Society you would have extended even this territory. This chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary has the bearing and the dignity of our great statesmen. He would be the last to be characterized as wilful, and the first to be named as an ardent supporter of the President. His work against lobby-

ists and spies are part of our legislative annals. But recently his name was on everyone's lips when the Overman bill giving the President power to reorganize the departments was under discussion. Senator Overman won his fight against what appeared insuperable odds. It has been rumored that Senator Martin, that astute Virginian, was offered the opportunity of leading the contest for the measure, but he declined the honor because he thought there was no chance for passage. Overman thought otherwise.

Much could be written, did space permit, of the excellent legislative records of John Humphrey Small, who was elected to the Fifty-Sixth and each succeeding congress, and who holds skillfully and tactfully the conspicuous chairmanship of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors; and of Hannibal Lafayette Godwin, a member of the House since 1907 and Chairman of the Committee on Reform in the Civil Service. Interesting things can be said of that dynamo of scientific energy, Harden Taylor, "Topsy Turvey" of *Archive* fame. He is telling the Bureau of Fisheries what makes fishes die in the Gulf, how to transport them alive, and why we should use shark hide for shoe leather. He is paying attention, too, to international politics. Once a publicist thought of fish when he wrote the "Leviathan," now we have an ichthyologist thinking of public affairs.

Who can forbear mentioning R. C. Goldstein, to whom persistent work, whole mindedness and whole heartedness have given the opportunity, as Chief of the Bureau of Enemy Patents, of handling property worth millions of dollars. Always busy, he always finds time to talk "Trinity."

There are others in Washington who are yet to be presented. All are interesting and loyal Trinity men. Unfortunately, I have not seen them all. But the College sees them, and their deeds are all her own.

DAVID A. HOUSTON, '91, BANKER

S. W. Marr, '13

Hon. D. A. Houston, president of the Federal Land Bank of Columbia, is among the Trinity men who have placed themselves definitely among our country's men of accomplishments. On a series of successive stepping stones he has gradually come to a point of greater usefulness to his fellow-countrymen and there are none in the Federal Rural Credit System who excel him in ability for practical adaptation of the various problems of the undertaking.

Mr. Houston was born in Union County, North Carolina November 19, 1871, and at the age of 16 entered old Trinity, August 31, 1886. In college Mr. Houston was taught by the men who live so vividly in the memories of Old Trinity and who have come to the men of New Trinity in that spirit of the past which has united the trials of Old Trinity with the progress of the new. In terms of almost childish devotion he speaks of the scholarly leadership of Doctor John F. Crowell and Professor Wm. H. Pegram. That these leaders of old Trinity were men crowded with zeal, enthusiasm, and ambition for Trinity's success finds no better evidence than in the men who were sent from them to achieve and mark their accomplishments on the sheets which make Trinity's enviable history.

Mr. Houston was a member of the Columbian Literary Society, the Kappa Sigma Fraternity, and was one of the organizers of the society which later became known as the Tombs. He was graduated in 1891 and during the terms of 1891 and 1892 took post graduate work in political science under Doctor Crowell—and at the same time taught the commercial and political science courses through the junior year. This was Doctor Crowell's last year.

After leaving College Mr. Houston went to Mount Airy, North Carolina, possessed with a desire to become a merchant. His love for raiment and fine linen, however, was not satisfied as a retailer of them, nevertheless their attraction for him

found a keener expression in the meeting of the young lady who later became Mrs. Houston.

In 1895 he was licensed as a pharmacist, and engaged in the drug business at Monroe, N. C. In this enterprise he was unusually successful, but the hard work incident to such an undertaking was too great a tax on his strength, and in 1904 he was the successful candidate for clerk of the Superior Court of Union County. He was reëlected for the second term, but resigned after having served six months and accepted the cashiership of the First National Bank of Monroe. In the eight years of service in this capacity the bank had a healthy growth, and today is one of the State's foremost banking institutions. Mr. Houston during this time found opportunity for many outside activities tending toward civic betterment. He was especially prominent in the educational work of his town and county and served eight years as chairman of the Monroe school board.

In 1913, feeling that it would add to his opportunity to be of greater service in his life's work, he was a successful candidate for license to practice law. He did not, however, engage in the practice of this profession.

In 1916 he passed the examination for National Bank Examiner, but seeing a broader field in the opportunity offered him in the newly created rural credit system of the United States he accepted in January, 1917, the treasurership of the Federal Land Bank of Columbia. In this position he exercised the same keen sense for organization which had previously brought his ability to the attention of "big business."

Under his leadership the treasury department of the Federal Land Bank was recognized by the Treasury Department at Washington as the most thoroughly and efficiently organized department in the Farm Loan System.

On the basis of his work as treasurer he was appointed president of the bank in May, 1918 In this position he has brought new life to the organization, and for the first time since the beginning of the undertaking the bank is showing a steady growth in income and achievement.

Mr. Houston is a man whose national devotion for mankind inspires in his associates an impelling desire to render that degree of service which best insures the success of the operation over which he exercises control. A natural leader of men, he is at all times able to oil with the milk of human kindness, the machinery which operates the great enterprise of which he is the responsible head. Recognition of his ability tends only to place him in an unassuming attitude toward his associates, and in whatever effort he is crowned with success, he is still the same "Bud" Houston that Old Trinity knew and trusted.

Mr. Houston is one of Trinity's sons who learned to appreciate Trinity in the days when her existence was uncertain- and out of the love born for her in the period of her anxious trials has come a recreated devotion for the new Trinity in which he sees the truest aspect of an institution laden with possibilities unhampered by the uncertainties of those days in which Trinity "went over the top."

THE MEMOIRS OF A SWINE

BEN MUSE, ex-'19

[The following is a diary account of his experience during the months since November, 1917, when Mr. Muse was captured by the Germans and put to labor in the fields. Previous to his capture he was serving in the English Army, in the 11th King's Royal Rifles, for Mr. Muse went into the war long before his country declared a state of war. During the trouble in Mexico, previous to the war, Mr. Muse was on the Border and in Mexico as a newspaper reporter. This interesting account of the experiences of a prisoner is kindly given to the REGISTER by Mr. Wm. H. Muse, of Petersburg, Va., father of the young man.]

CHAPTER I—CAPTURE

I was bandaging poor Sergeant Sharpy's wounds.

"It's all up with us, Muse," he said.

I feared that it was all up with *him,* at any rate, as I clumsily tried to stop the torrent of blood which was flowing from his head and shoulders.

It was after an hour of one of those hells such as only soldiers of the Line can understand, when death and suffering were everywhere and survival seemed the rare and lucky exception. The machine gun corporal on my left had died at his gun, and the contorted body of my good old mate, "Wally," blocked the view farther down the trench. On my right the three survivors of my section were still firing furiously over the parapet.

Personally I had not suffered from the barrage beyond the interruption of my preparation for breakfast. The biscuits and jam and chocolate lay spread on the edge of my "hole," and the canteen of tea-water over my boot-dubbin fire steadily refused to boil. I left the wounded sergeant to look over the top. The mass of running grey uniforms was now very near

us. I could see the flags which they carried and hear the roar of "Hurrahs" between the bursting of shells.

But who were those brown, unarmed figures running over on our left? My God! They were our own chaps—already captured! I glanced quickly around. The Germans were at our rear! The little hill behind us was dotted with the grey figures, and those flags could be seen in every direction.

"They're all around—", but ere I could finish they were on us, a shower of hand grenades and then "Fritz" himself.

"Hurra! Hurra! 'Raus! 'Raus!" and shaking with excitement they shoved their bayonets in my face.

I laid down my rifle and began undoing my equipment.

"Los! Weg! Dahin!" shouted my captors impatiently.

I helped the sergeant over the top, snatched up a bag of biscuits, took a last fond look at my tea-water—now beginning to boil!—and scrambled over after him.

CHAPTER II—IN CONQUERED FRANCE

The journey to our camp in Germany will be remembered by most of my comrades only as a hungry nightmare, interrupted at long intervals by bowls of unsatisfying German soup. Those of us who had enough biscuits to keep from suffering found it an interesting opportunity to see the Germans behind their lines and the life of the French under German rule.

The latter were splendid to us. In every town or village through which we passed, they turned out in crowds to do us honor. Girls smiled sympathetically and old women cried. Cheering was, of course, *verboten*.

In one small village an old French gentleman came out into the street and raised his tall silk hat to us. Instinctively the boys in the front of our column responded with a salute, and their example was followed by each section of fours in their turns, as they marched past. Three or four German officers came up, cursing and shaking their fists to drive the old man away, but he remained defiantly bare-headed and motionless until the last of his country's allies had filed past.

The French would gladly have relieved our hunger too, from their own slim stores, had it been possible. As it was they

smuggled food to us at every opportunity. The front files often found loaves of bread and sandwiches on the sidewalks, placed there hurriedly by the French women on seeing us coming. Bits of food as well as warm caps and some times, jackets were thrown down to us from the second story windows. French girls ran out of their houses to bring us food and drink, in laughing defiance of cursing *Landsturmers*—and dashed away again.

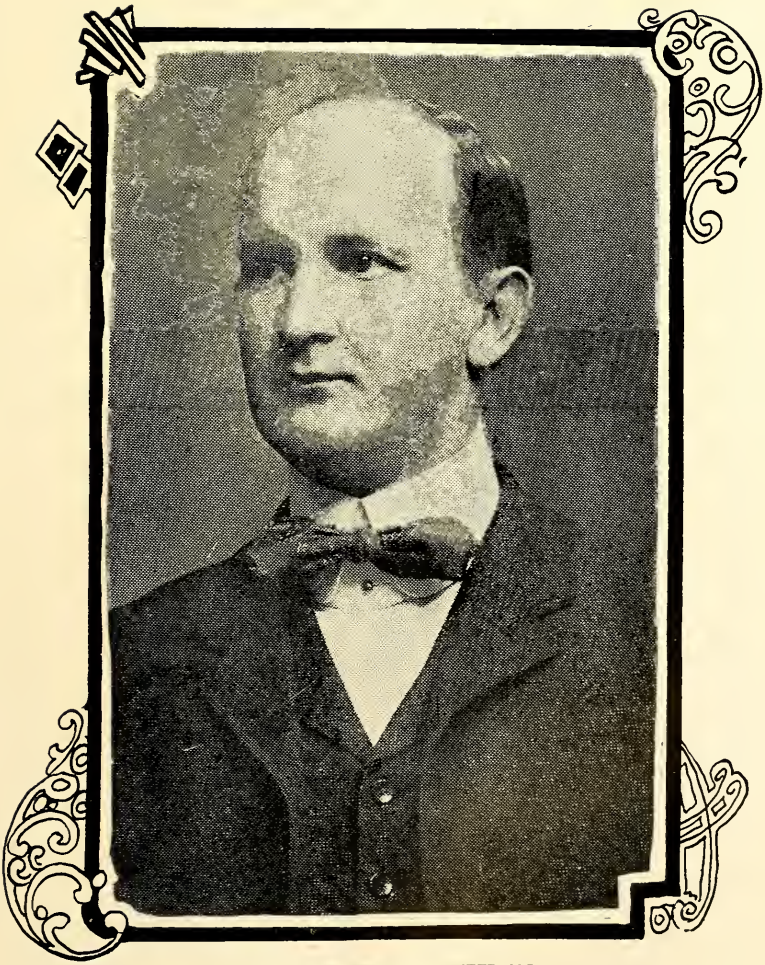
It was everywhere evident that, for all our unwashed faces and muddy and ragged uniforms we were, after all, their friends and those other flashy soldiers who swaggered about their streets and into their shops and homes, were their eternal enemies.

One of the pictures from that journey which remains clearest in my memory is that of the second night of captivity, standing before the Cathedral of Le Quesnoy. The edifice loomed beautiful before us in the mellow moonlight and reflected a feeling of peace and reverence in us warriors fresh from the trenches. Three women, dressed in black, came out of the door just as the front of our column marched into the yard. They stopped, horror struck, when they saw us there. Would they quarter us in the Cathedral? One of them hurried away to find the *cure*. The other two approached the officer in charge of us and protested in French. Barking out words of brutal German and pushing the ladies aside, the officer walked on toward the door.

The first lady had now returned with the reverend father. Very calmly he attempted to prevent this deseration, but the only result was to exhaust the patience of the vandal officer. Finally he seized the *cure* by the shoulders and pushed him down the steps. Then, turning to the prisoners:

"Marsch!" he rasped.

The *cure* bowed his head and walked away, followed by the three weeping ladies and the hordes of prisoners and guards crowded slowly into the Cathedral.



KINCHEY PINCKNEY CARPENTER, '95
DIED IN GEORGIA FEBRUARY 2, 1919

CHAPTER III—BEGGARS

A prisoner of war camp has many characteristics in common with other communities of human beings. It has its social classes, its great and its humble citizens, its rich and its poor. In arriving in camp I was fortunate enough to meet a friend, a Frenchman, with three years service in captivity and an ample stock of provisions. He "adopted" me. The fate of my eight hundred comrades, however, was pitiful. Finding practically nothing in the Help Committee's stores and being as yet without help from England, they were forced to subsist on the German ration which was scarcely enough to keep a man on his feet. The usual results of hunger set in, and I saw these poor fellows sink into shabby, hungry, begging wanderers about the camp.

They had, however, companions in misery. The Italians had long been without supplies from the outside, and fate seemed, indeed, to have made them into a rabble of ragged, starving outcasts.

My friend M—— was one of the most important men in the camp. He was intimate with all the bureau clerks, *Unteroffiziere,* interpreters, "good" sentries, and other persons worth knowing. He lived with three French *sous-officirs* in a comfortably furnished or "fixed up" *Kleines Zimmer.* They had everything that friends could send them in parcels, and wanted for nothing but liberty and—happiness.

I had just finished a good breakfast of bacon and toast and cocoa, prepared by the Italian "batman," and was standing before the window enjoying a cigar with M——. The door was bolted against beggers who knocked incessantly from early morning 'til late at night.

I heard a shuffling outside and a timid tapping on the door, a pause and another tap; a longer pause, and then a shuffling away.

"Un Italien," observed M——, still gazing out of the window.

Another visitor walked up, thumped once on the door, and walked away again, almost without pausing.

"*Un Anglais,* you can always tell."

"Rotten cigars," he continued, dismissing the subject of the poor fellows who had gone away from the door, "but you'll have a chance to try a real one when Louis comes in. He has a box of Perfectos stuck away somewhere. What? Still worrying about our unadmitted visitors?"

I was. I was wondering if that last chap was one of my battalion. How could M—— take it so coolly.

"If you stay long in the camps," he went on sagely, "you'll learn that you can't afford to weep every time you see a hungry man. We wept for ourselves in 1914, and afterwards we wept a lot for other chaps, but when one's been in the midst of suffering men for three years, one yearns to keep from thinking about it—or else one would go mad. We give them what we can spare and then try to think of something else."

(Continued in next issue.)

LETTERS FROM ALUMNI

CARSON WEST, '17

[Carson West, '17, now in France, recently wrote the following letter to relatives living near the campus.]

FRANCE, Christmas Eve.

DEAR EVERY ONE:

It is raining, as usual, and we have every indication that tomorrow will not be a bright sunny day, as we had hoped for Christmas Day. However, we have a holiday; we are going to have chicken, pumpkin pie, and cake for dinner tomorrow; and I see no reason to complain. I'm going to have a very pleasant Christmas this year in France, the happiest and the only one I'll ever spend in France, I hope.

I'm glad you received the cablegram. It was sent at the first opportunity after we came back from Verdun, and was to notify you that I wasn't at all hurt in our action. I have written several letters since then; so even before you receive this letter you will know I am all right. At present I'm just as well as I could be in this country and climate, and I'm just as happy as army life will permit me to be. You can't worry me any more at all.

You needn't ever expect to see the 81st Division on the list of those to go home any time soon. We are a "hard luck" division; have never received any mention or any credit for what we did in the Vosges (where stayed 19 days) or at Verdun; and if we get back to the States next year 'twill no doubt be because every other division going has already gone. I have no hope of seeing America until May or June at the very earliest, and always in governmental work or service there is quite a bit of vexing delay. So it may be even later than summer. But since the fighting is over, I am willing to stay in France a few months for the sake of sightseeing, if nothing else.

One lieutenant in our company has gone to Nice, on the Mediterranean, on his leave. When he returns I want to take

the same trip. The railroad fare from Paris to Nice—for U. S. officers—is only about $6 (34 francs), and I'm going to be a big sport and see what I can of France. I expect, though, that before the 24 hour ride on these French trains is up I'll be wishing I hadn't gone or could pay a little bit more for better accommodations. I may be judging the trains here too hastily, but in all my rambles I've never yet seen a good, fast train. Perhaps they all run to and from Paris—the city which I haven't yet seen.

If any one complains about my failure to write, just remind whoever it is that we have a regular schedule of training to carry out and that the time is not always available. I've written home almost every week and the others whenever I had opportunity.

Give my regards to those who ask about me, especially the professors and boys at the College. I may be there to see them in June.

Love to all. Devotedly,

CARSON.

CORPORAL ROTHCHILDS HOLDEN, EX-'20

SIR: MARCH 12, 1919.

I received your letter about the seventh of February and I assure you it was very, very much appreciated. I also received a copy of the REGISTER last November; it was appreciated also. I read it through and yearned for more just like it, but it never did come. I carried the copy to the front with me, and started back with it, but left it on the way. I had to hike about one hundred and fifty miles. When I arrived at my destination, I found that I had left several things along the way.

I went to the front the first of November and remained until the 18th. I did not have the nerve to write while there, even if I had had the chance. I was right up there near that great city of Verdun. I did not get to see it though; the one thing I wanted to do. I would like to tell you all about the sights I have seen since I left the States, but that is impossible. I would hardly know where to begin if I undertook

to tell you about any of them. I will tell you this much, but don't you tell anyone. I did not get in the fight at all. Everything ceased when I reached the front. Don't you tell that; if you do, you will ruin my story that I have to tell when I return.

When we left the front, there was nothing to do but march. We were on the road fifteen days. My pack weighed about 125 pounds. Not heavy at all. We stopped in a small village, near Chatillon-sur-Seine, where the organization is still stationed. We drilled until after Christmas. Then we were given a large number of horses and mules to care for. That occupied all of our time.

I received orders on the seventh of March to report for the purpose of attending a French university, and you can imagine I was a glad boy. I am now in the second best and largest University in France, the University of Grenoble. Grenoble, as you know, is among the Alps, and is one of the pretty nicely located cities of France. It can't be beat. The atmosphere is just fine. The high snow-capped peaks can be seen on all sides, while down here in the valley it is regular spring time.

There are several N. C. University boys, and a few from Wake Forest. Lt. H. C. West is the only one I know from Trinity. Several Trinity boys are at other universities though. Prof. Bagley, or Captain rather, is at Paris.

After I get settled down I am going to write a letter for the REGISTER, or try it at least. I will tell you more about my work then. I will say this much more. There is not much militarism about the work. We just have to conduct ourselves in a military manner. We have a good dormitory and get a plenty of good eats. That is something new over here.

I have seen several Trinity students since I came over. C. D. Douglas and I were stationed near each other. I got lots of news of Trinity through him. I hope, however, to hear direct real soon. May I?

Best wishes to all the girls and fellow students of Trinity College. "Bestest" though to the girls. By the way, I am

about to forget one main thought. There are "beaucoup mademoisselles" ici. Elles sont très jolies aussie.

Sincerely,

CPL. ROTHSCHILDS HOLDEN.

School Detachment, University of Grenoble, France, A. P. O. 923.

LEONIDAS BUTLER FALLS, EX-'17

[The following letter was written sometime ago to his sister by Leonidas Butler Falls, ex-'17. It, like the other letters published, was not intended for publication.]

Hdqr. Co., 322 Inf., 81 Div.,
U. S. A. P. O. 791,
American E. F.,
December 3, 1918.

DEAR SISTER:

I intended to write some time ago, but seemed not to have much time, but as the war is over I will take time to write you to let you know that I am still well and getting along alright. I know all of the people in the States were filled with joy when the news of the final victory was cabled home on the 11th.

We watched our watches with great anxiety, for we got the news that firing would cease at eleven o'clock. The shells were still coming over when the last minute came. Then everything ceased suddenly on both sides.

We are now stationed in the town of Laignes about a hundred miles from Paris, south east of Paris; we have traveled quite a bit since we landed in France. We first landed in Liverpool, England, and traveled across to Manchester where we spent a few days, and then sailed from Southampton, England, and arrived at Le Havre, France, about the twentieth of August.

After about a month's training we went to the front at St. Die not far from the border of Switzerland. After a little more than a month's stay on this front, we went to the front at Verdun, where we were fighting when the war closed. 322 Inf. made an advance of several miles itself and lost quite a

number of men during the time. We have seen many wonders of destruction along the trenches of the captured territory which we can tell more about when we get home. The aerial service played a great part in the war. On clear days the air would be full of allied and German air ships. Our infantry took several prisoners during the drive.

The Germans wear a green uniform. I do not know how long it will be till we start for home.

I see in the papers that the boys at home are being discharged very rapidly.

I am glad to know you are liking your school professor; I remember him very well. Glad you like your French. It is a good study. Yes, I studied it one year at town, also one year at College. It comes in very handy too while staying in town, and going in the stores. It is hard to get along without using some French.

We do not camp out in the field in tents as was usually thought, but we stay about in the different towns in the houses of the Frenchmen. The times when we were up in the front line trenches where all the houses were shot down, of course we lived in the ground.

I received the Testament the other day, it certainly is a nice present. I send many thanks to the sender of it. I have thanked so much in French that I have almost forgotten the English word.

If I could get a Kodak I would make some pictures and bring them home, but I will buy some views and send them. Put your French to a little practical use and see if you can read the poetry on these cards. They are French post cards. I will also send some views of places where I have been in some more letters.

With best wishes, Sincerely,

BUTLER FALLS.

CORPORAL EARL R. SIKES, '15

EDITOR, TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER:

I wonder if it is too long after the cessation of hostilities for you to be interested in a letter from a Trinity man who is

still in the ranks? I have recently returned from a seven day leave, and I thought possibly some of the readers of the REGISTER would be interested in knowing how and under what conditions the "Buck on leave" in France spends his time.

The plan of the government is that after four months service in the A. E. F., the men are entitled to a seven day leave, not inclusive of travel time, to a certain designated leave area. There are several leave areas in various parts of France. In these leave areas the government has taken over many of the best hotels, and the men on leave are quartered in them at the expense of the government.

My leave was spent at Dinard, a famous before-the-war summer resort on the lower part of the English Channel. Winter is a very bad season in which to visit Dinard, but it is very beautiful even then. The coast line is very rough and jagged. Enormous rocks and cliffs rise abruptly from the water's edge, with here and there a small stretch of sandy beach. The tide rises to a very great height. I was told that there was but one other place in the world where there is such a difference in flood and ebb tide.

Dinard is a very beautiful town, but is almost deserted at this season except for the hundreds of Americans there on leave. There are quite a number of good hotels and many beautiful summer homes in the town. The hotels were open because they were full of American soldiers. But the summer homes with their wonderful gardens were closed, and were well protected from the vulgar gaze by high stone walls. I might say it seems to be a French custom to put high walls around all their most beautiful possessions. Probably this is to keep the scenery from wearing out. However, by the judicious distribution of cigarettes to the caretakers, I was able to enter several of these summer estates.

I was quartered at a very good hotel. The food was excellent, and all the accessories of the dining room such as a table cloth, napkins, china, and silverware were present,—luxuries which I had almost forgotten were in existence. I could even have breakfast served in bed. And such beds! After months of sleeping on uncomfortable bunks these beds with their soft

mattresses, sheets, and pillows seemed to be a new world's wonder.

The Y. M. C. A. provides entertainment for the men on leave. The "Y" at Dinard is located in the old "High Life" Casino, a very beautiful building which before the war was devoted to the amusement of the crowds that frequented the beach. The "Y" keeps something going on all the time to entertain the men. Every night there is some sort of show. Each afternoon there is an orchestra concert. Morning and night there are dances. Please do not let the Trinity censor delete this.

I went on several trips conducted by the "Y" to neighboring places of interest. The most interesting of these trips was to the old Abbey of Mont St. Michel. The older part of the abbey dates back to the ninth century. It is built on an enormous rock which was formerly a mile or more from shore, but a narrow causeway now connects the abbey with the mainland. In the middle ages many kings and others of the nobility made pilgrimages here to seek forgiveness for their sins. Later the abbey was used as a state prison and many prominent men were allowed to starve in its dungeons because they had gained the enmity of some higher authority. The abbey now is merely a place of great interest for many thousand tourists who annually visit it.

No matter between what two points the American soldier in France is traveling, he must always pass through Paris. Therefore, on my return trip to Tours, although the actual mileage was two hundred miles more, I found it necessary to come by Paris. Now a trip to Paris without special authority is a violation of a General Order, and M. P.'s are at all stations to prevent Americans entering the city. But this was easy. I got off the train at Versailles and went in on the trolley. For two days I realized one of the ambitions of my life,—I was seeing Paris, but under very different conditions from any I had ever thought possible. I was seeing Paris while wearing hob-nailed shoes and dodging M. P.'s.

I was fortunate enough to be in front of the French

Foreign Office when the delegates to the Peace Conference came together for their first meeting. I saw President Wilson, Clemenceau, Lloyd George, Balfour, Sonnino, Lansing, and others of the less prominent delegates.

I have seen but one Trinity man since I came to France. John Small, a lieutenant in aviation, is also stationed here in Tours.

I hope I shall get back to the States in time to attend the Trinity Commencement. In the meantime, here's wishing Trinity and all Trinity men the best of luck.

CPL. EARL R. SIKES.

Ordnance Department, Headquarters S. O. S., Tours, France, January 29, 1919.

PAUL WESLEY BEST, '12

[The following interesting letter first appeared in the *Goldsboro Argus* of January 14 and as it gives most interesting events in the experience of Lt. Paul W. Best, '12, by kind permission it is reproduced here.]

NEW YORK,
January 9, 1919.

DEAR SIR:

I have just received a letter from my father in which he stated that you had requested that I write you a recount of my experiences aboard the U. S. Ship Northern Pacific, for publication in the *Argus*. Although I have grave misgivings as to whether anything I may write will prove interesting reading, I am perfectly willing to give you my impressions.

Although the concluding incidents of my experiences in this, my first transport duty, overshadowed all that had preceded, I shall, for the sake of coherency, begin at the first.

The Northern Pacific slipped quietly out of New York harbor on Friday, the 13th of December. Naturally the date and day of the week had no significance, but one of my brother officers humorously remarked that, while he was not superstitious in the least, he could not see why the ship should take a chance on such an unlucky combination of circumstances. All on board were in high spirits, for the ship had an enviable his-

tory of eleven round trips in as many months, most of them in record time, and without any semblance of mishap. The internal structure of the ship had been altered so as to furnish accommodations for eighteen hundred wounded, including three hundred bed-ridden patients, and the thought that, on the homeward voyage, the ship would convoy more wounded than any ship had previously done, in Government transport service, was a source of pardonable pride, particularly to us of the Medical Corps.

The outward voyage was uneventful save for the unusually rough weather that prevailed at sea during all of December. This meant nothing to most of those aboard who had had much experience at sea, and I had to feign not to notice it either, as, otherwise, I would have been the object of much good-natured chaffing.

Thanks to our chaplain, Rev. B. F. Huske, of Fayetteville and New Bern, with many friends in Goldsboro, we had motion pictures every evening, which furnished enough variety to prevent the monotony from growing too irksome.

We touched at Southampton on the 20th and reached Brest on the 22nd, where we lingered for three days. I went ashore at Brest, but was rather unfavorably impressed by the place. Though a city of more than one hundred thousand inhabitants, it lacks most of the conveniences that we in the States consider necessities. No vehicles are in evidence, except those marked as the property of the U. S. Motor Transport Service. One soon appreciates the reason for this as the streets are entirely too narrow for vehicles and, besides, at intervals are flights of stairs leading up or down to other levels, as one sees in the older part of Quebec. The sidewalks are ridiculously narrow, and apparently a minor adjunct to the streets, in which pedestrians in large part are forced to travel. The houses are antiquated, the shops small and unattractive, and boast a small variety of wares. In fact, almost all of the attractive articles displayed as souvenirs of France could be found, upon inspection, to have been made in the States. Everything is ill kept, decrepit, and inordinately dirty, conditions which I attributed

largely to the untoward influences of war, and the character of the place as a busy seaport town. I was unwilling to attribute conditions to an expression of the national characteristics of the glorious French; for this would be as palpably unfair as it is to look for the spirit of France in the character of the so-called typical Parisian.

The people are most interesting, for in their faces one reads much of the unspoken agony of four years of carnage. The native Bretons are very unique, the men with their peculiar hats and wooden shoes and the women with their quaint little lace bonnets. The mourning veil is much in evidence and the presence of such a large number of these, who had made the supreme sacrifice of those they loved, made me pause and reflect how much we owe to these people, for they have given their all while we have given only our little part in comparison. And yet through the tale of suffering and anguish written in ineffaceable letters across their features shines the radiant light of hope in that future with which France like Belgium has to grapple, and above which she will rise on the ashes of the past, a better and grander nation.

On Christmas Day, we began to get our wounded aboard; and if you can picture a single ward in the confined space of a ship with three hundred beds in double tiers and so close together that the aisles hardly permit the passage of one unencumbered well person, you can appreciate the difficulty of properly and gently placing three hundred absolutely helpless men brought to us on stretchers. It was hard work, but within a few hours was accomplished, and late in the Christmas afternoon the ship weighed ancher and steered for the setting sun, thus beginning the first stage of the homeward voyage.

When I roamed around among those wounded chaps, I realized how lamentably I had failed in forming a true conception of the unspeakable ghastliness and the grim horrors of war. I had naturally in the past been a witness of much and varied physical suffering, and had seen not a few war casualties; but they were scattered ones, and, mostly, in the convalescent stages; and I realized that all I had thought or tried to picture

was as nothing to the actual conditions. Many of those men were partly incapacitated forever for a useful life, and some, sad to say, hopelessly and completely so. And yet they were not daunted, their outlook was philosophical and cheerful, and not a murmur of regret or complaint was to be heard. They were, with one accord, grateful for what had been done, and was being done to make them comfortable. At first when talking to these men, I felt a sense of heaviness in my throat, but I soon realized they were not to be pitied. "They had given all there was to give, they had done all there was to do" and, as they said, they had gotten theirs, good and plenty; but they were able to lift their thoughts above and beyond their physical condition on that indomitable American spirit which has excited the unbounded wonder and admiration of our Allies. They had come from all parts of our great country, and from the lowliest to the noblest walks of life to the defense of a principle, and in the greatest of all crucibles,—war—they had been fused into a united whole. Their experiences were many and varied; some had come from that human death trap, the Argonne, where spite of odds they had ploughed on through the scrub, ousting the Hun from one machine gun next after another; some were from the very bridgehead at Chateau Thierry, against which the tide of Hun invasion beat, then broke, and finally receded; and some, the Marines, had fought last June in Belleau wood, to which the French have given the name, "The Woods of the American Marines," thus paying a simple honor to the glorious achievement of our boys whose work in that sector counted for so much.

The inspiration imparted by association with these fellows was blended with pathos in the thought of their unrestrained good spirits due to the fact that they were coming home. That lone thought uppermost in their minds seemed to atone for all they had suffered and for the broken bodies which are theirs. It is to be earnestly hoped that the relatives waiting to receive these men, and many more to come in similar condition, will be able to conceal their grief in finding them as they are, and will

show the same type of fortitude in extending them greeting as these men display in contemplating their condition.

While at sea, I was impressed by the lack of that feeling of isolation that must have characterized sea travel before Marconi startled the world with radio. Every morning with breakfast we received copies of the Wireless Press, and were able to glean the gist of events in the whole world, and though the news was brief, it was gratefully received. I fear that on Sunday some aboard, however, missed the comic section.

On the evening of December 31st, all were in high spirits at the thought of being in New York on New Year, and then the unexpected happened. I was awakened about 2:30 a. m. by a very perceptible jar, to which I paid no attention as I had grown to expect any capricious motion from this ocean broncho. I was soon routed out with the news that we were ashore on the inhospitable beach of Fire Island and was told to be prepared for eventualities. I went topside and found that the ship was lying almost abreast in the surf a few hundred yards from the shore. I learned that this coast had always been a graveyard for ships, and that it had received its name from the fact that in the old days during storms the natives built fires all along to warn ships that might have been driven from their course. In the cold morning gloom it certainly looked inhospitable enough to tickle the fancy of the most confirmed pessimist. The ship was at first lying in a very unfavorable position, and, with the creaking of steel plates straining at their rivets, and the ceaseless pounding of the heavy surf that made the ship quiver through and through, and to list so markedly that walking was very difficult, it was thought that she might break up, but she soon shifted to a more favorable position and after the first day rested as solidly as if on piles. The waves, however, continued to break over the decks, swept away one life boat from the davits, and gave many of us an unwelcome shower bath.

An attempt was early made to establish communication with the shore, in order to be prepared for any emergency. For a long time this failed. An attempt was made to send out a line

by a life boat manned by coast guards, but after several daring trials to launch a boat in the surf it was seen that this was not feasible. Finally a line was shot to us by a breeches buoy gun, and a breeches buoy was soon rigged up.

In answer to a wireless call for assistance, a veritable fleet of destroyers and tug boats appeared and anchored about one half mile out at sea. It was deemed impossible for them to come in close, as the water was shallow and the sea running high. One doughty little destroyer finally came in close enough under our stern for a line to be shot across, and a three inch steel hawser was attached. About night fall, the destroyer attempted to pull us off, but the hawser snapped like paper string, and with it our hopes of early rescue.

The next day the sea was still high and the wind unfavorable and nothing could be done. The situation was beginning to grow irksome to the army officers and troops, and a few began to go ashore over the breeches buoy, all of them receiving a ducking in the icy water. At great hazard, some few went ashore in life boats, but, after two boats were capsized and a few persons were nearly drowned, many who had previously been impatient to get ashore showed that their enthusiasm had cooled considerably and that they were content to remain on board until some better method of transfer could be arranged.

All through the bleak, foggy day and night, the ships off shore flashed through the gloom friendly offers of assistance, which was a courtesy, as it was impossible for them to come in close enough to render assistance even if in dire need. An intermittent semaphore conversation was kept up with the shore. The big fires on shore looked tempting, for we were half frozen. When the ship struck, the engines were put out of commission, as well as the heating and lighting systems and the facilities for distilling fresh water, and conditions were none too comfortable from the first and threatened soon to become intolerable. We were particularly short of fresh water, as some of our fresh water tanks were taking in salt water,

and some of the wounded suffered from lack of sufficient water to drink, although they were naturally provided for first.

On the third morning, it was decided to our regret that the ship would have to be abandoned, as there was no hope of dislodging her until after some time. It was a gigantic task to transfer eighteen hundred wounded and the seven hundred other troops aboard, exclusive of the personnal of the ship, through the medium of small motor boats, which were the only craft that could come along side save for small submarine chasers. Numerous rope ladders were lowered over the side, and all that could help themselves descended in this manner, so that all day long the ship's side was a swarming mass of men, and when nightfall caused a cessation it was found that more than two thousand had left the ship.

Even as there is an humorous side to almost everything, so, in the transfer of these men there were a few amusing incidents. For instance, it was comical to see a doughboy descending a rope ladder encumbered by a string of no less than ten German helmets, which he had gathered in his wanderings. Each one was the subject of an interesting tale relative to its capture, embellished, I fancy, by the fruitful vivid imagination of the possessor. They were obviously a cherished possession, and he would not have parted with any one of them for any consideration. An army officer standing by told me that these fellows are fanatics about souvenirs and that they encumber themselves with articles of every nature, and no matter what the hardship entailed, wherever they go, they insist that their souvenirs go. Even when picked up wounded, they insist that their treasures be not left behind, and when in a hopsital they are not satisfied unless these things are deposited close by within their sight.

Another amusing incident occurred when a soldier with one leg shot away hobbled on crutches to the side and insisted on descending a rope ladder. He was told to stand back, and that he would be lowered in some other manner, and when he disappeared in the throng it was thought that the incident was closed. Pretty soon, however, a request was shouted from a

ROYAL WRIGHT TILLEY, '15

DIED IN FRANCE FEBRUARY 9, 1919

boat below to throw down a pair of crutches, and it was found that this one-legged doughboy had hidden his crutches on the deck, mixed in with the crowd, and, unnoticed and unassisted, had clambered down the ladder.

The task of transferring the helpless stretcher cases was the most difficult and hazardous part of the work and gave us no small anxiety. They had to be lowered from the boat davits in stretchers, attached by a block and pulley, for a distance of about fifty feet to the small boats waiting below, the largest of which would carry only twelve at a time. It took about a day and a half for this undertaking.

I spent one bleak cold day in a small boat conveying the wounded out to the U. S. Hospital Ship Solace, lying about half a mile off shore. Though it was difficult to lower them into the boats it was far more difficult to get them hoisted safely aboard the Solace. The sea was dreadfully rough for small craft, and, when the boats came along side of her, they were tossed about like egg shells, and had to be kept by sheer human strength away from the side to prevent them from being shivered to splinters. A boom was run out from the deck of the ship, to which a pulley block with a hook on the end was attached. When the tiny motor boat rose on the crest of a wave the hook was rapidly fastened to the stretcher, and when the boat sank into the trough of the sea, the patient was left suspended in air, and ere the next swell could come was rapidly hoisted away and hauled onto the deck, much shaken up, no doubt, but without injury.

I cannot forbear the privilege of saying a word here in commendation of the magnificent work of the American blue jackets. They toiled at, and accomplished, some without food or rest, a task that was about as hazardous as anything I ever saw, and they did it without a single casualty occurring, thanks to splendid courage and skillful seamanship.

When the last of the wounded were safely transferred, the word passed that medical officers were to be sent off, too, as our work was done. We had to be lowered over the side by a rope attached around the waist, and it was a novel sensation

to dangle fifty feet above the water on a rope that to my prejudiced opinion appeared very flimsy to support the weight of a man. I realized that my misgivings were unfounded when just after me a man was lowered who I was sure must tip the scales at over two hundred.

We were taken aboard the destroyer Henley, which immediately got under way for Hoboken. I went up on the bridge where the spray was flying thick and fast and freezing as it struck you, while the little destroyer was splitting the swells at a twenty-two knot speed. I looked back wistfully at the Northern Pacific, resting in its ignominious degraded place far up in the heaving surge; and I could not help but feel sorry that I was leaving her. She is a good ship fallen low, the associations aboard had been pleasant and the experiences long to be remembered.

I hope to be at home for a few days soon, and can then tell you more in person than I can well embody in a letter.

With warmest regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

PAUL W. BEST,

Lieut. (j. g.) M. C. U. S. N.

PVT. NELSON WHITE, EX-'20

NICE, FRANCE,
February 16, 1919.

DEAR SIR:

Just a few lines to tell you about what a wonderful country Southern France is and what Uncle Sam is doing for his boys.

I have been in this town for a week and shall leave tomorrow night. Believe me, with the exception of U. S. A., this is the garden spot of the world. Warm weather, flowers, sunshine, snow-capped mountains, orange groves, palaces, the sea, women, wine, and *beaucoup* song compose the part of the world known as "Le Cote D'Azur," including the Mediterranean coast from Cannes to Italy. Oh, this is some country! Everybody looks happy, seems to have a good time, no worries,

very little business except that of pleasure; and best of all, Uncle Sam has put his boys right in the midst of the fun.

From each division or Army Corps, there are a certain number of *permissionaires* granted, and the lucky men are given free transportation on "U. S. Specials" to the leave areas. I was a lucky freshman from the first Army Corps, and chose the Riviera Area for my fun. Nice is my stopping place, and here we have excellent hotels, good beds, good chow, no regulations, no worries, and no expense save what you want to spend for sight-seeing trips, theaters, sailing trips, hikes to the mountains, cigars, and so forth. It is certainly a relief to get away from the cold, muddy camp near Tonnerre in Central France and to get to a warm place where I do not have to get up to the sound of "I can't get 'em up," or where I do not fall in line for a kit full of "Thumgullion" or "cam bill," or where I do not have to get to bed by "tin music." Six months in the woods and battlefields is no fun and don't you get the idea that it is.

Nice is a town a little smaller than Norfolk and much less progressive, but it is a rich man's winter resort; and, believe me, money has certainly been lavishly spent in making this one of the most beautiful spots in the world. I shall not attempt to describe this place or the places around, but I have about fifty pictures that will tell a small part of the story when I get home. I have been to Monte Carlo and to the famous gambling pavilion, and I have been in the rooms where men have broken their hearts and pocket-books simultaneously. I have been over into Italy and back across the mountains where I could look over a cliff at the sea a thousand feet below me. Then I have been standing under palm trees and watched the sun setting on the snow-capped Alps in the distance. Oh, this is some country, and some life, but the beauty of the place is rivalled by its pretty women and romance. A fellow can walk down the "Promenade des Anglais" in the direction of the "Quai des Etats-Unis" at night and every bench will be occupied by an amorous couple usually consisting of one Ameri-

can and one French—sometimes two French beings, and still less often two Americans.

The Y. M. C. A. is located in a glass palace that is built out into the sea, and you could not imagine a more beautiful place than this is if you tried. There is always something doing here —dancing, theaters, canteens, reading and writing rooms, as well as all kinds of games. The palace is a French affair, and was a "cinema" for the French before the "Y" got it. The French excuse for its existence is *"Un palais jeté par un coup de mer,"* and truly it seems to be a creation of the sea rather than of man.

There are lots of other things I would like to tell you about the life in France, but I shall wait until some day this spring when I take a little trip up to Trinity College. My regiment hopes to be put on the sailing list every day, and our officers are of the opinion that we shall not be in France very long, but one can never tell. However, I personally think we shall sail in March, but not until yours truly gets a gold stripe sewed on his arm.

Oh, well, I must stop and chase along back to the "Raimbaldi" for the night. Write me sometime.

Give my best regards to anybody around Trinity that I know, and write me some real good college news, for I do not know a thing—not even who are the Senior and Junior class presidents.

PVT. NELSON M. WHITE,
Co. E, 114 Engineers, American E. F.

LT. JAMES P. LOWDER, '16

Co. F., 128th Inf.,
January 9, 1919.

MY DEAR HOMEFOLKS:

I came back to my organization some few days ago, and found several letters waiting for me. Am glad to know that everyone of the family escaped the influenza and that all are well and happy.

In one of the letters was a note from Ben. Real nice that he was able to get home for a short time; also learned that Ben is now stationed on the U. S. Penn. Wonder if he helped bring the President to France. Of course it would not have done me any good, as Brest, the seaport where the President landed, is many miles away from my present station.

I think I wrote you all the last day at school. I spent New Years eve and also January 1, 1919, in Paris. This was my third visit at the Capital. Paris in peace times is a great deal different from the sober Paris I found before the armistice. After seeing a New Year's celebration in this famous city, I no longer doubt that Paris is the gayest city in the world, especially when everyone is having a holiday.

Perhaps you have heard of the city of Metz. This city was the Allies' objective during the war. Metz is the capital of Lorraine (one of the French Lost Provinces) and is one of the richest cities in Europe. From Paris we came to Metz. This town is just like an American city of 100,000 inhabitants. Here I saw a real beautiful city. During the German occupation monuments to the German Kaiser and German generals were erected. These monuments were all torn down after the French reached the city. Everything was old and historic and I had a real lovely time visiting the sights, etc.

From Metz we came down the Rhine to Coblenz. France is a beautiful country, but Germany is absolutely lovely. Nothing had been touched during the war. We came down the Rhine valley, which is famous the world over for summer resorts. Old castles are built along the banks of the Rhine. Will tell all about the country when I return. We crossed the famous old river at Coblenz on a bridge made of boats. Spending two days in this city we came on out to Dierdolf, where my company is doing outpost duty. We are the farthest in Germany of any of the American troops. So far the German people have not given any trouble. Do not think we will have to remain over here much longer. At least, I am ready to go home, for I have written of the nice things most of the time, but we have had enough trouble to make up for all the pleasures.

I have about two more weeks at Gondrecourt School, then back to Germany. I spent a few days in Luxemburg about three weeks ago. This is a small country between France and Germany. While there I saw the Queen of their country. She is about nineteen years old and real pretty. The palace is an immense castle, reminding one of the fairy tales we used to read. Everything old and antique. The only trouble with going into Germany will be learning to talk German. I can make myself fairly well understood to the French girls and seem to be making a little progress—now comes this move. This always was my luck: Meet a real pretty girl in one place and then have to leave. Do not expect the language will effect us very much like the last time I was in Paris. I spent an hour trying to get acquainted with a girl. I spoke all the French I could think of and finally she told me to please speak English as she could not understand my French. Just like a girl, wasn't it?

I would like to hear from home sometime; however, I hope that everything is all right. Two months is a real long time without hearing from home.

Must close for this time. Best wishes, as ever,

Your devoted son and brother,

PAUL.

LT. JOHN C. BOGGS, '17

125 S. Laurel St.,
RICHMOND, VA.,
March 28, 1919.

DEAR SIR:

I trust you will pardon my delay in answering your kind letter. I was away from home when it arrived and have been very busy since that time. I would like to comply with your request to write something about my experiences in France, but hardly know what to tell. So much has been said and written about Chateau-Thierry that I suppose everyone is familiar with that drive.

However, I doubt whether you have heard so much about Cantigny, the first American attack, so I'm going to take the liberty to tell you of a few incidents there.

The 28th Inf., 1st Div., had started the offensive work on the morning of May 29th, and had gone over in fine style, capturing all its objectives. It was on this morning that "Kid" Anderson paid the supreme price leading his men against a machine gun. I saw "Kid" just a little while before he went over. Cool, fearless and brave, he proved himself in this test as well as in others a true son of Trinity.

The casualties of the 28th had been very heavy, and the 16th Inf., with its accompanying machine gun companies was ordered up to consolidate the line. Although we had sent a reconnoitering party ahead, it was impossible to get in touch with the advancing units; heavy shell fire and constant machine gun fire making reconnaissance impossible. So when we reached the point where the guides were to meet us, I found only one and he half-crazy from the strain of his first time over the top.

At about one a. m. we came in sight of what a few hours before had been Cantigny. I have seen scores of French villages badly shot-up, but never have I seen anything to equal the destruction of Cantigny. Imagine, a pale moon shining on marks of white chalk, stones and debris, with here and there the faint flare of a dying fire; shell-holes so thick that rims touched; our boys, the boches, poilus, and animals lying together in all sorts of grotesque attitudes. Add to that the constant shell-fire and the rat-tat-tat of machine guns, and you will get some idea of how Cantigny looked to us that night, as we filed through to the new front line.

"Let's hurry through here," whispered my frantic guide. "One poor devil who would have been your guide lies along this path—caught by one of those big ones."

His request was not necessary, for none of us felt at ease enough to stay longer than the time it took to get through. I am not sure, but I think that I could have qualified for the track team that night.

The line was nothing but shell holes connected up; little pieces of trenches here and there. We had hardly time to get our guns set when day broke, and with it Fritz's high explosives and gas. My guide and I, as every one else was doing, were digging in. In order to get a little protection from flying pieces we made a deep hole into the forward wall and about noon, we crawled in to snatch a little sleep and to enjoy a "pleasant" dream.

I awoke with an attempt to jump, but couldn't so much as move a finger The dirt was still falling around me, and I felt as though I was being pushed right through the ground. I learned later that a shell had exploded right over us. Both of us very literally buried alive. Then everything went black.

When I came around again the boys were still shoveling dirt, and I was breathing real air. Since that time I've been a fresh air fiend.

I enjoyed very much my visit to Trinity in January. It is gratifying to know that everything is working so nicely on the campus. The REGISTER is particularly interesting, and your complete lists and records make it easy to keep up with everyone. With every good wish for the REGISTER and Trinity, I am,

Sincerely,

JOHN C. BOGGS.

PVT. R. W. TILLEY, '15

[This is Pvt. Tilley's *Father's Christmas Letter.* These *Father's Letters* were written by the soldiers to their fathers so the letters would be received on Christmas Day. This letter is the more interesting on account of the death of Pvt. Tilley since the letter was received.]

FRANCE, November 24, 1918.

DEAR PAPA:

All of the boys have been urged to write to their fathers today and have been given the privilege of telling them many things that they could not write before. The Government is

going to make an effort to have the letters delivered by or before Christmas.

First I guess I might tell you about my trip over. We left New York on Monday evening, August 5, 1918, on board the *Aquitania,* the second largest ship afloat. There were eight or ten thousand soldiers on board. You can hardly imagine how it was, just to think of that many men on one ship almost seems impossible, but it was some large boat. We were looking and expecting at all times to be attacked by a submarine, but had no trouble at all. We landed in Liverpool, England, Monday evening, August 12, for we were on the water just one week, which was an exceedingly short trip for war times. We stayed at Liverpool two nights and caught the train then on Wednesday for Southampton. The trip across England was a very pleasant one and we went through some of the prettiest country I have ever seen. We went through some of the largest towns in England, although we did not go through London as I had hoped. We stayed at Southampton two days and then caught a small ship late Friday evening, August 16th, to cross the English Channel into France. The trip across the English Channel was very short but more dangerous than the other. The trip had to be taken in the night with all lights off, as the U-boats were always working there. But we went through perfectly safe and landed in the town of Cherboug, France, and stayed there only one day and night. We caught the train then early on Sunday morning and rode for a little more than two days and nights across France. The trip across France was taken in box cars but was not so bad as you would think. We got off at a little town, Ualdahon, about fifteen or twenty miles from the Switzerland border and about fifteen miles east of Basancon, a large town that can be found on any French map. We were located in four or five different little villages near Ualdahon from August 20 until the middle of November. We took our training here. There is a large French training camp at Ualdahon which is used by the U. S. Army.

We went from there to a little town by the name of St.

Blin where we are now located. We are in the province or state of Haute Marne about one hundred and fifty or seventy-five miles east or a little south of east from Paris. I think you can tell from this where I have been or nearly so, any way.

You have asked me many times to tell you what I was doing. I am on a detail of six or eight men from our battery who have to help work out, what we call the firing data for our guns In our battery of about two hundred men we had only four guns to operate and these guns will shoot as far as six or eight miles so there is quite a bit of figuring to be done to shoot just where you want to. I went to school for one month for instruction in the work. The work is very interesting and is a very important part in the operation of the battery. As I have been writing you all the time I am getting along just fine ever since I have been over here and have felt good all the time. We have had very good places to sleep most all the time. Of course we cannot expect here what we would get if we were at home. We can live now in great hopes that it will not be so awfully long before we will be back home and then feel more than glad that it was our privilege to come over here.

I will try now to let you all know more about myself as we will be allowed to write more With love to all.

PVT. R. W. TILLEY,
Bat. B., 316 F. A.

ON THE CAMPUS

Dr. J. J. Wolfe, of the department of biology, will teach in the Winthrop Normal College summer school at Rock Hill, S. C.

Capt. Geo. A. Brewer, who had charge of the Students' Army Training Corps, has resigned his commission and has returned to his Alabama home.

This spring Trinity will debate with Washington and Lee the question of railroad control. The preliminary for the selection of the Trinity debaters will be held April 24.

Thomas C. Daniels, '92, a lieutenant in the U. S. Expeditionary Forces, has returned from France and is now at his home in Newbern, N. C. He was a welcome visitor on the campus recently.

The first examinations of the year were held March 15-21. These examinations have in former years been held the latter part of January and have been consuming two weeks. The innovation required one set of examinations in the morning and one in the afternoon.

The baseball season opened with a game with Lenoir College on March 25, resulting in a score of 21 to 0 in favor of the Trinity team. On Saturday, March 29, Trinity opposed the team of the State College of Agriculture and Engineering on the Hanes Athletic Field and won by a score of 5 to 3.

Prof. H. L. Hoskins, who has been supplying in the department of History this year in the absence of Dr. W. T. Laprade, will be at Chicago University part of this summer. There he will assist in the department of history. Later in the summer he will give courses at the Kansas University summer school.

Joseph E. Caviness, formerly of the 119th Infantry, has recently entered the first year law class. He was on the Somme and in Flanders and on October 9th was wounded.

On Friday evening, February 7, in Craven Memorial Hall, Hamlin Garland, author, lecturer and scholar, delivered a lecture to an audience of college people and the people of Durham. On the following morning he spoke again in the Memorial Hall giving intimate sketches of literary men with whom he had been associated.

After several weeks of canvassing the Reserve Officers Training Corps has been established at Trinity. Major Medorem Crawford, Jr., has been detailed by the War Dept. as Professor of Military Science and Tactics and will be commandant of the corps. The College community will welcome with pleasure the new organization and its designated leader.

The Columbian Literary Society recently elected the following officers for the spring quarter: Pres. L. H. McNeely, Vice-Pres. W. H. Cherry, Secretary J. H. Brendall, Treasurer L. W. Saunders, Marshall R. A. Parham, Chairman of the Executive Committee C. H. Moser, Chief of Tribunal J. E. Gilbreath, Chaplain J. H. Lanning, Censor N. M. West.

On the morning of April 19 J. W. Neal, Jr., of the Freshman class, died at Watts Hospital after an illness of only a few days. His father, Dr. J. W. Neal, of Monroe, and his mother were with him during the last hours. He was a brother of K. P. Neal and Paul Neal, both graduates of the College.

A Sunday School Institute was held at Trinity College, March 24-29. There were a number of visitors interested in the Sunday School work from this state and from other states and quite a large number of College students and of the people of the city availed themselves of this great opportunity to learn more of the methods and plans of this great church institution.

Recently the Hesperian and Columbian Literary Societies elected the chief marshal and the manager, respectively, for commencement. The men elected are Wesley Taylor, of Concord, N. C., and N. M. West, of Council, N. C. Assistant marshals, from sophomore class, R. S. White, of Hertford,

N. C.; H. O. Woltz, of Mount Airy, N. C.; J. D. Lewis, Whiteville, N. C.; and from freshman class, W. J. Bundy, of Farmville, N. C.; K. W. Partin, of Wilmington, N. C.; Martin Walt, III, of West Plains, Mo. Assistant managers, from sophomore class, R. J. Tysor, of Erect, N. C.; C. H. Moser, of Cherryville, N. C.; J. W. Hathcock, of Norwood, N. C.; from freshman class, R. L. Loftin, of Mount Olive, N. C.; R. A. Moore, of Canton, N. C.; H. V. Beamon, of Savage, N. C.

HESPERIAN-COLUMBIAN DEBATE

In the twenty-seventh annual inter-society debate, which took place Saturday night, March 1, at 8 P. M. in the Y. M. C. A. Hall in the East Duke building the Hesperian team won a victory for Hesperia over Columbia. The question was: "Resolved, That the Federal Government should continue to control and operate the railroads for a period of five years, according to the plan of Mr. McAdoo." The decision was unanimously in favor of the affirmative, represented by Hesperia. The speakers for the affirmative were, R. L. Thornton, New Bern, N. C.; S. M. Holton, Durham, N. C.; and C. C, Alexander, Martin, Tenn.; while the negative (Columbia), was represented by C. B. Cooper, Wilmington, N. C.; L. H. McNeely, Morganton, N. C., and N. M. West, Zara, N. C.

The judges for the debate were: Hon. W. G. Bramham, of Durham; Prof. A. C. McIntosh, of Chapel Hill; and F. H. Hallenbeck, principal of the Durham High School. Dean W. H. Wannamaker acted as presiding officer, while Prof. F. S. Aldridge served as time-keeper.

The debaters, judges, and other officials of the contest, as well as many other enthusiasts of the development of the forensic art, were invited to the Columbian Literary Society hall after the debate, and a very enjoyable smoker in honor of the debaters took place.

THE FORTNIGHTLY CLUB

The Fortnightly Club, for several years a member of the literary fraternity, Sigma Upsilon, has been reorganized since

the disbandment of the S. A. T. C. and has held two most interesting meetings since the holidays. Good work is being done and old members declare that the spring meetings will be fully up to the best traditions of the club.

New men recently initiated are C. C. Alexander, '19, George Ivey, '20, M. A. Braswell, '20, W. N. Evans, '20, J. E. Gilbreath, '20, Wesley Taylor, '20, and N. M. West, '20. Returning student members of the club are Clyde Brown, E. C. Craft, and Claude Cooper, all of the Senior class. Dr. Frank C. Brown is President of the Club.

BOOK BY TRINITY PROFESSOR

The Oxford University Press recently published a volume entitled "Federal Military Pensions in the United States," by Professor William H. Glasson, of the Department of Economics. The volume appears under the auspices of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, and contains an introduction by Professor David Kinley, dean of the Graduate School of the University of Illinois, and former president of the American Economic Association. This is a research work upon which Dr. Glasson has been occupied in leisure hours for several years. It is a comprehensive account of the provisions made by the United States for pensions to disabled soldiers and to the dependent relatives of the slain in all of the wars in which the country has been engaged. The greater part of the book deals with the Civil War pension system under which the United States government disbursed over five billions of dollars. Some of the chapters are especially devoted to the great extravagance and waste that resulted from the use of the pension system for political purposes. In the latter part of his book, Dr. Glasson has included an account of the War Insurance Law of October 6, 1917, passed for the benefit of the soldiers in the war just ended. The different provisions of the law are analysed, and a very convenient statement is made of the rates of compensation and benefit provided by the War Insurance Law. The work also contains a bibliography of

material on military pensions in the United States and a well prepared index.

In his introduction to Dr. Glasson's book, Dean Kinley says that "It is a volume which will take its place among the important contributions to the history of the country. His survey of the subjects, from the beginning of our history until a recent date, is thorough, full, and impartial. It not only furnishes us with a complete account of the pension system, but also enables us to judge of the effects of such a system as we have hitherto employed on the civil and political life of a democracy." The Carnegie Peace Endowment is placing this work and other timely publications on the war and reconstruction in all the principal libraries of the United States and Europe.

FACULTY ORGANIZE CLUB

On Saturday night, February 15, the members of the faculty met and organized a Faculty Club. It is the intention of this organization to promote social intercourse and good fellowship among the members of the club.

The Club is to be managed by a board of governors of five members. This board consists of the president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer of the club and one additional member. The officers elected on Saturday night were: president, Dr. William K. Boyd; vice-president, Dr. William H. Glasson; secretary, Dr. H. M. Ellis; treasurer, Professor C. L. Hornaday. Professor R. L. Flowers was elected as the additional member of the board of governors. It is expected that the club will furnish one of the parlors in the East Duke building to be used as headquarters for its operations.

ALUMNI NOTES

Linville Benjamin Parker, '17, is with the Caraleigh Company, of Raleigh, N. C.

Thomas Edgar Story, ex-'13, is principal of the Oak Hill High School in Caldwell county.

Charles Colwell Barnhardt, '08, is pastor of the M. E. Church, South, at Cordell, Oklahoma.

Jacob Frederick Crane, ex-'20, is in the medical department of Emory University, Atlanta, Ga.

Horace Brevard Teeter, '16, is with the Auditing Department, Army Supply Base, Norfolk, Va.

Frank Aberson Ellis, '14, has received the M. D. degree and has located as a physician at Salisbury, N. C.

Paul Harrison Mason, ex-'19, was married on December 30, 1918, to Miss Claudia Wall, of Wallburg, N. C.

Allen Grant Flythe, ex-'18, is at 1018 Spruce Street, Philadelphia and is a student at Jefferson Medical College.

William Bryan Cox, '17, A. M. '18, is living at Maysville, Kentucky, where he is engaged in the tobacco business.

Jefferson Beery Courtney, '11, has accepted a position with the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Paul Lindsay Sample, '18, is now in the United States Government Time Office, Army Supply Base, Norfolk, Va.

Robey Keener Courtney, '18, is in the 51st Co., 5 Marines, Army of Occupation, and is stationed near Coblenz, Germany.

Joseph Warren Burgess, ex-'12, has opened offices for the practice of law at 1114-15 American Building, Baltimore, Md.

Ralph Aiken, ex-'19, is living with his wife and infant child near West Durham and is teaching in the West Durham Graded School.

Eugene Gorham Grady, ex-'14, has been discharged from military service and is with the Federal Reserve Bank, Richmond, Va.

LT. EDWARD CEDRIC HARRIS, '17
KILLED IN FRANCE NOVEMBER 11, 1918

Oscar Bruton Darden, '12, received the M. D. degree in 1918 from the Medical College of Virginia and is practicing in Richmond, Va.

Stephen Alexander Stewart, '00, A. M. '04, who for a number of years has been a missionary in Japan, is now in Y. M. C. A. work in Manchuria.

Theodore C. Young, ex-'16, was honorably discharged from naval service about February 1 and is with the Export Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

George Dodamead Davis, ex-'17, who has been in military service, has returned from France and is now at the home of his father at Laurinburg, N. C.

William Foster Starnes, '14, has returned to Rutherford College where he is teaching English after a leave of absence spent in government service.

John Alonzo Bolich, Jr., '18, is in the real estate business in Winston-Salem, N. C. He was mustered out of military service just before the holidays.

John Chapman Michie, Jr., ex-'18, is working for the Porter Bros. Construction Company, meal-ticket department, Army Supply Base, Portsmouth, Va.

Riley Clarence Dozier, ex-'18, has become associated for the practcice of law with the firm of Baird and White, offices in the Law Building, Norfolk, Va.

Doctor Thomas Ferrell, ex-'18, is with the 7th Army Corps in the Army of Occupation in Germany, and is teaching English and Mathematics in the soldiers' school.

Lewis Ginter Cooper, ex-'11, after months in government service, is again at his home in Greenville, N. C., and is now in the political race for election as mayor of that city.

Ira Erwin, '16, after several months in training and in aviation service in France was honorably discharged February 21, 1919, and has returned to his home in Asheboro, N. C.

Luther Lafayette Gobbel, '18, after several months in mili-

tary service has been discharged and is now connected with *The Dispatch,* and *Southern Good Roads,* Lexington, N. C.

Edwin Seagle McIntosh, '10, has for several years been engaged in newspaper work in Georgia. Recently he has entered upon a new position with the *Public Ledger,* Philadelphia, Pa.

On December 30, 1918, Claude A. Adams, Jr., ex-'18, of Durham, N. C., now studying dentistry at Vanderbilt University, was married to Miss Grace Phillips, of Goldsboro, N. C.

William Washington Flowers, '94, has been elected as one of the vice-presidents of the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, with headquarters at 212 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

A small card from Francis Burkhead Brown, '15, and wife, of Raleigh, N. C., announces the birth on March 4 of Francis Burkhead Brown, Jr.

William Bryan Bolich, '17, has returned to his work as a member of the faculty of Trinity Park school. He gave up this work last spring to enter his country's service in the Navy.

On Sunday, March 2, at 3 o'clock Russell Webb Sammeth, ex-'22, and Miss Ella Bangs Williams were married in Durham, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Sammeth are at home Eighth St., West Durham.

Bernard Dunlap Hathcock, '16, has recently changed his position from one with the Bureau of Standards, Pittsburg, Pa., to a position with the Board of Internal Revenue, Washington City.

Atha Shapard Baugh, ex-'16, since leaving College four years ago has been living in Atlanta, Georgia, where he is cashier for the Townley & Kysor Printing Company, 12 West Alabama Street.

John Edgar McLean, '15, after several months spent in military service, as a first lieutenant, has been mustered out and has been elected superintendent of the graded schools of Spring Hope, N. C.

Lockwood E. Robbins, '17, is located at the Y. M. C. A., West 23rd Street, New York City, and he is studying music in

the metropolis. For the past few months Mr. Robbins has been in military service.

Benjamin Franklin Dalton, '14, last year principal of the Duke, N. C., graded school and for the past few months in military service, has been mustered out and appointed postmaster at Rutherfordton, N. C.

Charles Augustus Woodard, '00, a former praticing physician of Durham, with a major's commission has just returned from service at the front in the medical corps. Dr. Woodard will resume his work in Durham.

Joseph Anderson Speed, ex-'12, who is now serving in the Medical Corps of the 113 F. A. in France, has been promoted to a captaincy. Early in the war Dr. Speed gave up a growing practice in Durham to serve his country.

Kenneth Webster Parham, '08, after having won a second lieutenant's commission, was honorably discharged from military service. He is now with DuPont and Co. and is located at 1807 McCormick Building, Chicago, Ill.

Among the alumni soldiers in France who have entered the University of Greenoble to pursue special studies are Henry Carson West, '17, Rothchilds Holden, ex-'20, Earl Ray Sikes, '15, and John Winder Carr, '15.

Benjamin Lee Smith, '16, having served in the field artillery, government service, has been discharged and is superintendent of the Forest City, N. C., graded school. When mustered out he had been for sometime a captain.

Among the large number of alumni who have been mustered out of military service after faithful and heroic service in France is Harley Black Gaston, '12. He is taking a course in law at the State University, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Lieut. Edwin Burge, '17, is at Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas. He was sent to that aviation field from Essington, Pa., in November, 1917, and is a flying instructor. He was just preparing to go to France when the armistice was signed.

Houston Almond Maddox, '15, who has been in military service since May, 1917, and who has been in France, has been

honorably discharged and has entered upon his old position with the British American Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

William Willis Stedman, '07, is teaching at the Appalachian Training School, Boone, N. C., and is manager of the New River Light and Power Co., which belongs to the school and supplies light and power for the school and for the town of Boone.

Eugene Alexander Allison, '12, was married on April 1 to Miss Mary Byrd at Siler City, N. C. Mr. Allison has returned to his law practice at Brevard, N. C., after having spent several months in France, an officer with the Expeditionary Forces.

Metus Troy Dickinson, '97, A. M. '98, early in the war volunteered his services and gave up his extensive law practice in Goldsboro, N. C. He was mustered out of the service early in the year and in February resumed his law practice in Goldsboro.

Jeremiah B. Needham, '98, has been in Y. M. C. A. service at Vancouver Barracks, Washington. He has been pastor of the Methodist Church at Williams, California, and has been a recent visitor at his old home, Mount Airy, N. C., after an absence of several years.

William George Matton, '11, who has been with the British American Tobacco Co. in Panama City, Panama, for the past few months, is on an extended business trip through Mexico and will probably make his future home in Mexico as the representative of his company.

Paul Vernon Anderson, '97, A. M. '01, has returned from France where he was a member of Base Hospital Unit No. 45. He entered the Medical Corps early in the war and was promoted to a captaincy. He will return to his former work at Westbrook Sanitarium, Richmond, Va.

Daniel Hilary Clayton Beal, ex-'19, after several months in the repair section of the army aviation division, has been released from government service and has recently signed with

Manager Jack Dunn, of Baltimore, to play first base for the Baltimore Orioles in the coming season.

Application for a charter for the Window Wall Company, of Marietta, Ohio, with capitalization of $25,000, has been granted. James H. Warburton, ex-'11, is one of the organizers and will be manager of the new company, handling various patents relating to window walls and ventilator sashes.

Josie Thomas Jerome, ex-'07, for a number of years principal of graded schools at Williamston, N. C., and at Raeford, N. C., has been appointed Sunday School Field Secretary for the North Carolina Conference and will enter upon his new work in June.

Harvey Reade Bullock, '04, after war service in France, has returned to his home in Oxford, N. C. The war service in which he was engaged was of a secret and unique nature in which but one thousand men from the United States were engaged, and Mr. Bullock promises an article regarding this work for the July REGISTER.

After having been mustered out of government service on February 6 Pearl Eugene Greene, '16, has returned to Naugatuck, Conn., where he is in the employ of the Goodyear Metallic Rubber Co., one of several companies controlled by the U. S. Rubber Co. Mr. and Mrs. Greene are residing at 179 Meadow St., Naugatuck, Conn.

Luther Howerton Barbour, '15, was not able to return with Battery C, 113th F. A., of which he is a member, being a non-commissioned officer. He has recently arrived in New York and is at debarkation hospital No. 3, recovering from an attack of pneumonia. He was twice wounded during the severe fighting last fall.

Bruce Craven, ex-'03, and wife (who was Miss Clara Chaffin, ex-'03) and little son, Braxton, spent the winter at New Smyrna, Florida. Mr. Craven has recently been appointed major in the United States army in the department of the judge advocate general and will report in Washington for active duty about the middle of April.

William Raymond Bell, '11, at a recent meeting of the North Carolina Society of New York, was elected secretary of that organization. Mr. Bell has for many months been in military service and served on the Mexican border. Among those present, in uniform at the meeting of the society was mentioned Captain Wade Hill Adams, '99, A. M. '00.

Earl Dowd Bevers, ex-'12, who has been a dentist in Durham for several years, has been suffering with rheumatism for the past few months. Just before the holidays he was compelled to give up his practice and go to the Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore. His many friends are glad to learn that there has been some improvement in his condition.

Charles Rutherford Bagley, '14, A. M. '15, is studying in the Sorbonne, Paris, and expects to enter St. Johns, Oxford, England, this fall. Just before the outbreak of the war with Germany, Mr. Bagley had won the Rhodes scholarship. For the past few months he has been serving as captain in the 321st Infantry, American Expeditionary Forces.

Will David Finger, '04, previous to the war was interested in the tobacco business in Greece and for several years has made his home in that country. At the outbreak of the war Mr. Finger with other Americans was caught at Sofia, Bulgaria, from which place he could not get away, until July of last year. Recently Mr. Finger has returned to his home in Charlotte, N. C.

Oliver Baxter Carr, ex-'20, was among the first Trinity men to leave College and enlist with the marines. He is a sergeant with the 18th Co., 5th Marines, at Rodenbeck, Germany, A P. O., 710. He was at Chateau-Thierry, Soissons and St. Mihiel and as a member of the Army of Occupation he is enjoying the ancient castles and famous scenery of the Rhine country near Coblenz.

The alumni will regret to learn of the death of the wife of John Henry Highsmith, '00, A. M. '02. Mrs. Highsmith (née Lula Johnson, ex-'01), died of Spanish influenza in January and was buried in Durham, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Highsmith

with their children had just moved to Raleigh where Mr. Highsmith is connected with the State Department of Education as a member of the State Board of Examiners.

Atlanta papers announce the approaching marriage of Miss Evelyn Pratt, of Decatur, Georgia, to Edward Lee Secrest, '14, the ceremony to be solemnized in the Decatur Presbyterian Church the latter part of May, exact date not yet set. The bride and groom will spend their honeymoon at Blue Ridge, N. C., and will, after June 10, be at home in Atlanta, where Mr. Secrest is general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Georgia School of Technology.

Among the ever-increasing number of alumni medical students are the following: William Isler Wooten, '15, who is studying at the University of Pennsylvania, third year, and is located at 1125 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ralph Elbert Brooks, '14, and Joseph Herbert Fitzgerald, ex-'16, both at Jefferson Medical College; Robert Matthews, '14, and Russell Osborne Lyday, ex-'17, both in the third year at the University of Pennsylvania.

DEATH OF M. F. ADAMS, '14

Early in January the Alumni Association lost another member in the death of Mounger Favre Adams, '14, A. M. '15, who died of pneumonia at Wesley Memorial Hospital in Atlanta, Ga.

Soon after receiving his degrees at Trinity, Mr. Adams joined the Mississippi Conference and was appointed to Flora, Miss., where he was serving when he decided to continue his studies at Emory University. His wife and infant moved to Lumberton, Miss., and Mr. Adams went to Emory University. Two days after reaching the University he was stricken and a week later he died.

The REGISTER received a letter from him soon after his death. It was written just before the fatal malady had fastened on him and in this letter he spoke of the bright hopes before him and the joy that came to him in being able to continue his work. With these bright hopes in his twenty-ninth year to him came the great call and quietly and quickly he answered.

DEATH OF A. W. JORDAN, EX-'87

After a long illness Alva Wilson Jordan recently died in Greensboro, N. C. He entered College in 1883 from Hertford, N. C., and since leaving College he has made his home at Hertford, at Asheville and at Greensboro. He was twice married and his wife, Laura Hedgepeth Jordan, survives him.

DEATH OF JAMES MADISON BENSON, EX-'75

James Madison Benson, ex-'75, for many years an honored member of the North Carolina Conference, died a few days ago at Nashville. At the last session of the Conference held in Goldsboro, Mr. Benson was placed on the superannuated list on account of ill health.

DEATH OF MEMBER CLASS '08

Lloyd Murphey LaRoque, ex-'08, prominent in the political and business life of Kinston, N. C., died of pneumonia on March 18. His wife, who before marriage was Miss Iris Mitchell, survives him and one sister, Mrs. W. B. Harvey, besides a number of other relatives.

DEATH OF ALUMNUS IN GREECE

On January 10, 1919, Alex Worthy, ex-'14, died of Spanish influenza in Vathy Samos, Greece. Five years ago he went with Luther Stuart, '13, to Greece in the employ of the Alston Tobacco Company. Since August there had been an epidemic of influenza among the Americans in Greece and Mr. Worthy had been exposed to it and evidently he was ill but a few days before his death.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT

Just as the REGISTER goes to press has come the announcement of the marriage of Miss Emily Ruth Guess to Reynold Connor Wiggins, '18. Mr. Wiggins has an important position in the Edisto National Bank at Orangeburg, S. C. Mr. and

Mrs. Wigggins after April 21 will be at home at Orangeburg, S. C.

REUNION 1909

The class of 1909 will hold its second reunion this commencement. On graduation it was decided to return to the College as a class every five years. In 1914 a goodly number of the class returned, and the prospects are good this year. By reason of the fact that nine members live in Durham, a fair representation is assured. It is hoped that the men of 1909 now in service will be in position to visit the College this commencement.—M. A. BRIGGS, *Pres.*

PASSING OF ANOTHER ALUMNI SOLDIER

The sad announcement of the death in camp of Luther Stuart, '13, has brought sorrow to a large number of friends throughout the State. About a year ago he returned to North Carolina from Greece, where he had gone five years before with Alex Worthy, ex-'14, to engage in the tobacco business with the W. H. Alston Tobacco Company. He came to enter the war from his native state. This issue of the REGISTER carries the announcement of the deaths of both these promising young men who went to Greece and each died of influenza.

ERNEST SHERWOOD SAVAGE, '15, CITED

Below is given the official citation of Ernest Sherwood Savage, '15, First Lieutenant in the 316 Machine Gun Battalion, who is now in France, having gone over with the troops last summer.

First Lieutenant Ernest S. Savage, 316th Machine Gun Battalion. For extraordinary heroism in action near Grimaucourt, France, November 11, 1918. Although so sick from gas that he could hardly move and vomiting, successfully conducted the fire of his machine gun platoon in the face of heavy shrapnel, gas, and machine gun fire. He received no medical attention until late in the afternoon after the attack was over. Home address, Samuel A. Savage, father, Council, N. C.

DEATH OF CHARLES OWEN DURANT, EX-'89

On Thursday morning, March 13th, came the death of Charles Owen Durant, ex-'89, a faithful alumnus, a genuine man and an upright preacher of the gospel for nearly four decades. He was born September 6, 1858, and was consequently in his sixty-first year. He had not attained the four score years of man's allotted space but his was a life crowded with hard labor in the Master's cause and in faithful service to his fellow men, and the world is richer for his life. Recently he had been compelled to give up his chosen work on account of failing health but the end came even quicker than his closest friends expected.

He leaves a bereaved wife and a stricken family and the College he loved so well mourns his loss.

E. L. TURNAGE, EX-'07, DEAD

After a brief illness from influenza developing into pneumonia, Elias Leslie Turnage, ex-'07, died at his home in Ayden, N. C., on January 9, 1919. He entered college in 1903 and remained two years. Eight years ago he married Miss Helen Quinerly, Ayden, N. C., and his widow and three small children survive him.

Twelve years ago he moved to Ayden from Ormondsville and with his three brothers built up a large and successful mercantile establishment.

A friend writing regarding Mr. Turnage says: "Of all the boys I have ever known I believe that Leslie Turnage was the purest in mind and body. I never knew him to say or do a dirty thing and I knew him from the cradle to the grave. He was probably the town's best asset."

CHAPLAIN T. G. VICKERS, '11, CITED

The announcement has been made that Thurman Gomez Vickers, '11, chaplain of the 324th Infantry, has been cited for bravery during the closing days of the war. This honor was conferred in the general division citation of the 81st Division by Major General Charles J. Bailey.

"The Fighting Chaplain" is the title Chaplain Vicker's men gave him after the fighting on November 10 and 11. The citation reads: "Chaplain Thurman G. Vickers voluntarily exposed himself fearlessly to heavy rifle, machine gun and artillery fire in order to minister to the wounded in the front line. His conduct was so exceptional as to cause comment from all who saw him. This near Manheulles, France."

Chaplain Vickers has been a member of the North Carolina Conference for ten years and has many friends in North Carolina who will be interested in news of his citation.

DEATH OF DOUGAN C. JOHNSON, '94

Dougan Clark Johnson, '94, principal of the high school at Trinity, Randolph county, died at his home on Monday, March 3, 1919, after an illness of a few weeks. After his graduation he was connected with the Cooleemee graded schools and then those of Bessemer City. He was married to Miss Lucy Ella Ritchie. For twenty-four years he has been connected with the high school at Trinity and during the past sixteen years he has been principal.

The deceased was a highly cultured man and was very prominent and generally liked in his community. He was forty-four years of age at the time of his death and is survived by a widow, three children and two sisters, the latter being Miss Rosa Johnson and Miss Emma Johnson, both of Trinity. Funeral services over the remains were conducted from the residence, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by Rev. T. M. Johnson, pastor of the Methodist church. Interment followed in the Trinity cemetery.

V. C. CORKRAN, EX-'18, BACK IN U. S.

Early in the war Victor Calkins Corkran, ex-'18, who entered college from Middlebury, Vermont, but more recently of Fort Edward, N. Y., enlisted in the 205 Tiger Battalion, Co. C. He enlisted in November, 1916, at Hamilton, Ontario, and sailed with the Canadian Expeditionary Force on March 27, 1917, from Halifax. Until June 25 of that year he was in train-

ing at Crawborough, England, and then went to France. In the Battle of Passchendael, Flanders, on November 7 he was gassed, for at that time the gas fighting of the enemy was most severe, and after having been gassed with arsenic gas he suffered three days before he went to the rear. He entered active service with the 6th Canadian M. G. Co., British Expeditionary Forces, but since he has been incapacitated he has been transferred from one military hospital to another. He was last at Lyminge Hospital, Kent, England, but has recently been sent to his home in this country. He has been recommended for a D. S. O.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES FOR MILLARD GLENN EATMAN, '17

Memorial exercises in honor of Millard Glenn Eatman, '17, were held in the Methodist Church in Cary, N. C., Sunday evening, March 9. These exercises were in charge of J. M. Templeton, Jr., '07, who was the first speaker. Prayer was offered by Rev. T. J. Dailey. The chairman then presented Professor M. B. Dry, principal of the Cary High School, at which Mr. Eatman was prepared for college, Professor Robert L. Flowers, and Librarian J. P. Breedlove, of Trinity College, and Lieutenant Governor O. Max Gardner, of Shelby, all of whom paid tribute to Mr. Eatman.

The last issue of THE ALUMNI REGISTER contained a letter written by Mr. Eatman just a short while before he died. There also appeared a short notice of his death, which occurred December 19th. The splendid record he made caused his transfer to the Intelligence Department in which he was serving at the time he was taken sick. He died in a base hospital in France.

CHANGE IN EDITORSHIP OF SOUTH ATLANTC QUARTERLY

The South Atlantic Quarterly, established in 1902 and now in its eighteenth volume, has come to enjoy a national reputation for the excellency, independence, fairness, and catholicity of the articles it offers to its readers throughout the country. It can be said in all fairness that the *Quarterly* is one of the

most highly regarded independent publications of the land. It has fortunately been at all times ably edited, and to its editors naturally belong the credit of its success. Closely identified with the College, it has made Trinity well known in many parts of the country and even abroad where it is unusual for the influence of a Southern college to be felt. Readers of the REGISTER will therefore regret to hear that Professors Glasson and Few, who have for many years edited the *Quarterly,* recently resigned the joint editorship. Of course they will retain their interest in the publication and aid in the effort to expand the sphere of its influence.

To succeed Drs. Glasson and Few the Board of Directors elected Drs. William K. Boyd and William H. Wannamaker.

PHOTOGRAPHS WANTED

To the Editor of the Trinity College Alumni Magazine:

It is requested and very vigorously urged that the alumni of Trinity College who have served in any capacity with the American Expeditionary Force and who have snap-shot photographs, taken in France, forward copies of all such photographs, together with the necessary explanatory information to be used as captions, to the Officer in Charge, Pictorial Section, Historical Branch, War Plans Division, General Staff, Army War College, Washington, D. C.

These photographs are requested for incorporation in the permanent pictorial files, which will serve as the official photographic record and history of the war.

C. W. WEEKS,
Colonel, General Staff,
Chief, Historical Branch, W. P. D.
By:
A. GOODRICH,
Captain, U. S. A., Pictorial Section.

JOHN PETER WYNN, '13, WON PRIZE

Soon after the declaration of war against Germany, the National Board for Historical Service organized and conducted in fifteen states in the Union contests for the best essays

submitted by public school teachers on the subject "Why the United States is at War." North Carolina was one of the fifteen states selected. Prizes were offered as follows:

Group A. For teachers in public high schools, a first prize of $75, a second prize of $30, a third prize of $20, a fourth prize of $15, and a fifth prize of $10.

Group B. For teachers in public elementary schools, a first prize of $75, a second prize of $25, and five prizes of $10 each.

In North Carolina half the amount of the prizes was generously contributed by Gen. Julian S. Carr, the other half by the North Carolina Historical Commission. The contest excited considerable interest throughout the country, particularly in North Carolina, which State submitted a larger number of essays than any of the other fourteen states.

The first prize in this contest was won by John Peter Wynn, '13, now in military service in France.

CLASS REUNIONS

At the commencement of 1919 six classes, according to the plan of the Alumni Association, will hold their anniversary reunions. They are the classes of '94, '99, '04, '09, '14, '16, and '18. A number of other classes are making arrangements to hold special reunions. Among these is the class of '02.

The presidents of the various classes have been at work arranging for these reunions, and it is confidently expected that there will be the largest number of former students back at the next commencement that has ever attended a college commencement in Durham. This is to be a special alumni commencement occasion because of the special arrangements for the exercises on Tuesday and the memorial occasion on Tuesday night devoted to the men who have given their service and their lives to their country during the great war.

D. W. NEWSOM, '99, CAMPAIGN DIRECTOR

Dallas Walton Newsom, '99, treasurer of Trinity College, is campaign director of the Missionary Centenary for the

North Carolina Conference. For some weeks Mr. Newsom has been giving practically all of his time to this work, and will continue to do so until the campaign is over.

DEATH OF GEORGIA ALUMNUS OF '95

Kinchen Pinckney Carpenter, '95, died at his home in Winder, Ga., on Sunday, February 2, 1919, after an illness from influenza and erysipelas of less than two weeks. He had been living with his family in Winder for about five years and was a prominent lawyer of that place, having moved to Winder from Crawford, Ga., in which place his remains were interred.

Mr. Carpenter, the son of Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Carpenter, of the Western North Carolina Conference, was born February 19, 1872. He graduated from Trinity College with the class of 1895 and on February 24, 1897, was married to Miss Annie Weaver. Before taking up the practice of law he had been a teacher and a traveling salesman.

In the few years he had lived in Winder he had made many friends and was one of the progressive citizens of the community. He was a member of the Board of Stewards and the teacher of the Bible class in the Methodist church.

His wife and children mourn the loss of this strong man just reaching his forty-seventh year. And in his death Trinity College loses another of its loyal sons and the alumni lose another of the great host ever interested in all that pertains to those who have an abiding love for *alma mater*.

SUMMER SCHOOL AT TRINITY COLLEGE

Throughout the territory from which Trinity College draws its students high schools were closed during the year for weeks because of the influenza epidemic. Graduates of these schools must necessarily be considerably behind the entrance requirements of the standard colleges and, unless they complete their high school work, will be hampered in their college courses. The army is daily releasing men who naturally wish to complete their college work interrupted by the war and who ought to have the opportunity to hasten the completion of their A. B.

requirements. Teachers all over the state must attend some good summer school. Many of them for good reasons would like to come to Trinity, some as returning graduates and others visiting the College for the first time.

To meet the needs of these three classes of students there will be held at Trinity College this summer a session beginning June 13 and closing July 28, thus affording six weeks of actual instruction, two days for matriculation and selection of courses and two days for examinations. Courses will be offered in English, Government, History, French, Spanish, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics or Biology, and special work for teachers. The work will be of both college and high school standard. Professor R. L. Flowers will be glad to furnish information about all matters concerning the Summer School.

REGISTRATION WITH AMERICAN UNIVERSITY UNION IN PARIS, LONDON AND ROME

Cox, H. E., '17, 2nd Lt. Inf., 53rd Pion. Inf.

Downey, Thomas B., '15, Capt., 82nd Div. Engrs., A. P. O. 742.

Jaffe, Louis I., '11, 2nd Lt., Air Serv., A. P. O. 712.

Johnston, Robert L., '20, Sergt., B. H. 48, A. P. O. 788.

Lambeth, J. Walter, '16, Pvt., A. P. O. 774.

Marr, Roy F., '17, Sergt., 8th A. A. Btry., C. A. C.

Martin, Linville K., '17, 2nd Lt., A. S. 104 Aero Sqdn.

Paris, E. R., '14, 2nd Lt., 11th F. A.

Patton, Nollie M., '15, 1st Lt., Adj. 10th Bn., 371st Inf.

Savage, Ernest S., '15, 1st Lt., 316 M. G. Bn., 81st Div., A. P. O. 791.

Sikes, Earl R., '15, Pvt., Ord. Dept., A. P. O. 717.

Siler, Beal H., '15, 1st Lt. Inf., A. P. O. 777.

Stanback, Jeffrey F., '14, 2nd Lt., Central Lab. A. E. C. Le Mans, A. P. O. 762.

Stewart, Henry D., '92, Captain, Med. Corps, A. P. O. 701.

Andrews, A. E., '19, Corp., Air Service, A. P. O. 774.

Bennett, Richard H., Jr., '17, Corp., M. C. English University Work.

Reap, Charles A., '17, 2nd Lt., Co. L., 51 Pioneer Infantry.
Whiteside, Francis A., '14, Capt., 3rd Supply Train.
Wynne, George B., '19, Pvt., Hdqrs. Co., 119 Inf.

CHAPLAIN JAMES CANNON, '14

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES, GERMANY
8th December, 1918

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 89.

The Division Commander cites the following officers and men of this command for distinguished conduct in the recent operations between the Argonne and the Meuse:

EXTRACT

CHAPLAIN JAMES CANNON, 1st U. S. Engineers.

"voluntarily joined a battalion of his Regiment which was taking part in the attack and spent two days and nights with the men in the extreme front line. Displayed unusual courage in searching for and personally carrying back and burying the dead, several times under extremely heavy fire. His coolness and bravery being a fine example to his men."

By command of Major General McGlachlin:

STEPHEN O. FUQUA,
Col., General Staff,
Chief of Staff.

OFFICIAL:
W. R. WHEELER,
Lt. Col., Inf., U. S. A.,
Division Adjutant.

A TRUE COPY:
JOHN J. BURNS,
First Lieut., Engrs., U. S. A.,
Personnel Adjutant.

TABLET PLACED IN MEMORY OF PAUL C. VENABLE, EX-'14

With appropriate ceremonies a tablet was erected to the memory of Paul Carrington Venable, ex-'14, at Memorial

Methodist church in Durham, March 9, 1919. He had been a member of this church prior to going to the training camp and his parents are among the leading members, his mother and father taking a leading part in the various activities of the church. The occasion was under the direction of Rev. H. M. North, '99, presiding elder of the Rockingham district and former pastor of the brave soldier who gave his life in the great war.

The beautiful bronze tablet rests on the right hand side of the great organ loft and bears the inscription:

28
U. S. A.
In Memoriam
PAUL CARRINGTON VENABLE
First Lieutenant
28th Infantry
Son of
Samuel Woods Venable
and
Jean Sinclair Venable
Born Dec. 18, 1892
Killed in Action, Soissons, France,
July 20, 1918
Greater Love hath no man than that a man lay down his life for his friends.

GILMER SILER, '09, A. M., '10, ASSISTANT SUP'T.

The following clipping from the *Atlanta Constitution* of March 3, sent the REGISTER by A. S. Baugh, ex-'16, will be of interest to the alumni and friends of Gilmer Siler, '09, A. M. '10.

At a meeting of the Atlanta board of education Monday afternoon, Professor Gilmer Siler, who served as principal of Tech High School before entering the service of Uncle Sam, was elected acting assistant superintendent of schools, to aid Acting Superintendent Charles S. Culver.

Professor Siler, who has an A. B. and an A. M. degree from Trinity College, and who has taken post-graduate work at both Columbia and Chicago universities, has been "overseas" twice to take special courses. He has also had a wealth of teaching experience, having served about

six years in the Atlanta schools, where he acquitted himself with honor and with entire satisfaction to the superintendent and the board of education.

Acting Superintendent Charles S. Culver, under whom Professor Siler will take up his new duties, declares that no more suitable man could have been found by the board than Professor Siler. "He is not only a man of the deepest learning, possessing a fine ability to impart his knowledge to younger men, but he is a gentleman of the finest character," said Mr. Culver. "Atlanta's schools are to be congratulated that such a man could be found just at this particular time who can fill the place as Mr. Siler will fill it. I am glad the board could secure his services, and I am happy that he is free to come to the schools of this city."

Professor Siler, who has just secured his release from his military duties, will arrive in Atlanta about the middle of this week, and it is expected that he will take up his new work before the end of the present week.

LT. E. M. THOMPSON, EX-'18, CITED

MAIN HEADQUARTERS

Of the French Armies of the East

GENERAL STAFF

PERSONAL BUREAU

(Decorations)

Order No. 12, 833 "D" (Extract)

After the approval of the Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in France, the Marshal of France, Commander-in-Chief of the French Armies of the East, cites in the order of the Division:

Second Lieutenant Earl M. Thompson, of the Machine Gun Company, of the 371st Infantry:

"During the attack on Hill 188, of the 28th of September, 1918, this officer displayed remarkable courage under an intense artillery and machine gun fire for more than eight hours. Displayed very good judgment and coolness. Kept his men in hand in spite of very heavy losses and difficulties of all kinds. Helped to take a nest of twenty machine guns, killing and cap-

turing most its defenders, as a result of this operation the enemy was forced to draw his lines back two kilometers."

At the Main Headquarters 13 January, 1919.

MARSHAL OF FRANCE,
Commander-in-Chief of the French Armies of the East.
Petain.

Extract Certified by
The Lieutenant Colonel
Chief of the Personnel Bureau

CAPT. R. A. STAMEY, EX-17, WRITES HISTORY

Sometime ago relatives of Capt. Roderick Alexander Stamey, ex-'17, who has been with the Expeditionary Forces in France for several months, received a letter stating that Capt. Stamey had been selected as division historian. This means that he will furnish the official history of the sixth division, composed largely of regulars, dealing with the operations of the fighting units during the strenuous campaign just before the signing of the armistice.

During his college years and before going with the national guard to the Mexican border and even after his return from that campaign, he was engaged in newspaper work. He was with the Greensboro *Daily News* both before and after going to the Mexican border, leaving his desk in the *News* office to enter the officers' training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, when America went to war against Germany.

Captain Stamey was with the sixth division in its fighting for Sedan in the closing days of the war and although ill for three weeks before the signing of the armistice he stayed with his command until the fighting was over and then went to a hospital where he remained during the rest of November and a part of December. He writes that he is well now, however, and again with his command. He does not know of course when his division will be sent back to the states but expects it will be two months or more. Captain Stamey estimates that it will probably require two months to write the history of the sixth division. He is now engaged on that work at division headquarters and will continue with it until it is finished. His letter was written from Ardny le Duc, France, and was dated January 3.

ROY W. TILLEY, '15, DIES IN FRANCE

His large number of friends were pained to learn of the death of Cpl. Royal Wright Tilley, '15, on February 9th, at Nimes, France. Since his graduation Mr. Tilley had been a civil engineer and had attained marked success. About a year ago he went to the training camp and during the summer went with the troops to France.

He was taken with influenza just as he was planning and hoping to return home. He had been on a furlough. To his mother and father he sent a booklet illustrating the historic scenes of Nimes Leave Area on January 27. On the blank pages he added descriptive touches telling of his visits and his pleasures. On the last blank space he wrote the following:

"This is beyond a doubt a wonderful trip and I am sure enjoying it. Hope to be home soon and tell you about it.

"Yesterday we were in the town of Marseilles, a town of about 500,000 people. In this town we had only three hours. In Marseilles is a very, very high hill and on the top of this hill is a very large and beautiful castle. From this castle can be seen the entire city, and in one direction the view is out across the famous Mediterranean Sea. I was up there Sunday A. M. at eight while the French were having services there.

"We have lots of other things of interest for the week. Will write again soon. Read this book, and it will tell you lots of interesting things about this country.

"With love,

Cpl. R. W. Tilley,
Bat. B., 316 F. A., A. E. F."

The letter there promised could never be written for he was stricken and in a few days passed away.

COMMENCEMENT, 1919

The Commencement program is being so organized as to make Tuesday of Commencement week Alumni day. The Wiley Gray contest has been changed from Tuesday night to Monday night. The Executive Committeee of the Association has arranged to hold a memorial exercise for the

Trinity men who gave their lives in the war. Twenty-two Trinity men have died in service. An interesting program is being provided and the memorial exercise should be a most impressive one. Major Crawford of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps will have charge of the military feature of the exercises. The Officers' Club of the College will take part in the program. The graduating class will also provide interesting features for the exercises. Captain Robert Gregg Cherry, of Gastonia, who has just returned from France after several months of active service will deliver the memorial address. Appropriate music will be provided, and the whole exercise will be in keeping with the spirit of the occasion. Mayor M. E. Newsom, Jr., president of the Alumni Association will be in charge of the exercises of the evening, and after the program has been completed the alumni will transact whatever business may be brought before them.

At one o'clock on Tuesday the alumni dinner will be given in the Angier Duke Gymnasium. At this dinner there will be short addresses by representatives of the classes holding re-unions. It is confidently expected that the attendance of the alumni this year will be unusually large. All who can possibly do so are urged to return this year and take part in the memorial exercises in honor of those who made the supreme sacrifice.

ALUMNI PLAN MEMORIAL

On Friday, February 28, a number of alumni met in the Hesperian Hall at Trinity College to discuss the placing on the campus of a memorial to the Trinity men who have served in the Great War and especially to those who have died in that service.

Among those present were: M. E. Newsom, '05; R. H. Broom, '81; J. P. Gibbons, '98; H. C. Satterfield, '04; T. A. Finch, '09; J. H. Coman, '16; A. Cheatham, '85; W. W. Peele, '03; H. E. Spence, '07; J. B. Brown, '15; E. C. Few, '17; L. L. Gobbel, '18; W. H. Pegram, '73; C. W. Edwards, '94; E. J. Green, '96; E. C. Bivins, '08; W. K. Boyd, '97; C. L.

Hornaday, '02; C. J. Harrell, '06; M. Bradshaw, '78; R. M. Gantt, '09; J. E. Pegram, '00.

President W. P. Few and Prof. R. L. Flowers were also present, both being keenly interested in all that concerns the alumni.

After a morning and an afternoon session the organization was completed and it was unanimously decided to erect at Trinity College a magnificent gymnasium costing not less than $75,000 as a memorial to the Trinity men who were in military service and to place in the great rotunda of this structure suitable tablets to the memory of those who lost their lives in this heroic service. Architect C. C. Hook, of Charlotte, N. C., who has charge of the plans of the gymnasium construction, was invited into the meeting and offered suggestions that will make the gymnasium building a truly magnificent memorial and meet the great requirements so keenly felt at the College for athletic training. Those present were enthusiastic in the work and all the alumni seem to be working as a unit in this undertaking.

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR CEDRIC HARRIS, '17

Readers of the REGISTER will recall that Lieutenant Edward Cedric Harris, '17, was mortally wounded a few hours before armistice went into effect, November 11, 1918, and died in a hospital the following day. He fell near Verdun and was buried in a village five and a half miles from this shell-scarred fortress.

A memorial service was held in his honor in the Methodist church at Wendell, N. C., his home church, the second of last February. On this beautiful afternoon this church was crowded with relatives and friends of the dead soldier. Some of them had come a long journey to be present on this occasion. On the wall to the rear of the pulpit hung a service flag in which were one gold and five blue stars. Appropriate music was rendered by a large choir. Rev. G. W. Fisher, pastor of the church, was in charge of the service. He expressed regret that it had not been his privilege to know

Lieutenant Harris, as the latter had been out of town since he had been on this charge, but that it was his pleasure to announce that President W P. Few and Librarian J. P. Breedlove, of Trinity College, who knew Lieutenant Harris intimately, were present and would speak.

Mr. Breedlove, who was called first, spoke feelingly of his association with Lieutenant Harris the four years of his College life, the last two of which this association had been intimate, as Lieutenant Harris had been his assistant in the Library. Mr. Breedlove mentioned especially the clean character, the fine gentle spirit of the man, and the full life he had lived. In twenty-two years Lieutenant Harris had been graduated from Trinity Park School, from Trinity College, he had entered an officers' training camp, he had been commissioned a lieutenant, he had been sent to the trenches in France, and he had given his life for his country. President Few spoke on the life of Lieutenant Harris as he knew him in college, and eloquently on what it means to give one's life for his country, and on what the sacrifice our boys have made should mean to us.

After President Few had finished speaking Rev. Mr. Fisher gave the members of the congregation an opportunity to say what they would concerning Lieutenant Harris. Many responded and they all were witnesses of the high ideals and clean life of their beloved hero.

DECORATIONS FOR E. C. HARRIS, '17, KILLED IN ACTION

In the January number of the Register an account was given of the death of Edward Cedric Harris on November 11th, 1918. Since that time he has been posthumously awarded the French Croix de Guerre and the American Distinguished Service Cross for marked bravery in action, the famous action when the boom of artillery marked the fateful moments just before the armistice was signed.

Following is the official citation:

Lieut. Edward C. Harris, 321st Infantry. For extraordinary heroism in action near Grimaucourt, France, November

11, 1918. Under the fire of three machine guns, firing upon him from different directions, Lieut. Harris took his gun through the enemy wire and mounted it. He would not permit his men to remain in such a dangerous position, and, after being wounded severely, ordered his men to leave him. Home address, E. W. Harris (father), Wendell, N. C.

Lieutenant Harris was born in Henderson May 20, 1896. He graduated from Trinity College in 1917. He entered the first training camp for officers at Fort Orglethorpe, where he received his commission. In addition to his parents he leaves four brothers, one of whom is sergeant Talton E. Harris, who is with the 113th field artillery now at sea on the way home.

The following letter from the commander of the machine gun company in which Lieutenant Harris was an officer when he was fatally wounded gives particulars of the young officer's conduct in battle. The letter is to the father of Lt. Harris:

"Fearing that my first letter to you regarding the death of your son did not reach you, I will again state the facts incident to his death. This company of which your son was an officer, operating with a battalion of infantry, attacked the enemy at 6 a. m., November 11, 1918, your son's platoon operating on the extreme right flank. They had succeeded in forcing the enemy to retreat some three thousand kilometers when they encountered the main line of resistance; there our forces met an unusually heavy machine gun fire from both front and flank. Lieutenant Harris, with one gun and a small number of riflemen, had succeeded in penetrating the enemy's first line wire and he had mounted his machine gun and opened fire when machine gun fire from the enemy was directed at the party from three sides at almost point blank range. At this time Lieutenant Harris was wounded by a machine gun bullet in the lower right part of the abdomen, which caused his death at 2 a. m. the following morning.

"The conduct of your son in battle was regarded so courageous that the general commanding this division has seen fit to cite him in a special order and the regimental commander

has recommended him for both the French war cross and the distinguished service cross of our own army.

"We, the fellow officers and associates of your son, feel deeply his loss, but we find consolation in the fact that when it became necessary for him to leave us he died like a gentleman and a brave soldier and I am sure that you, his father, will be proud that your son stood the test at the crucial moment and even after he was mortally wounded refused to allow his men to render him assistance, saying that if they exposed themselves they would all be killed and ordering them away.

"I extend to you and the family my sympathy, as poor consolation as that is, but I am sure a greater consolation will be found by all of you in the fact that Lieutenant Harris died like a brave soldier doing his utmost to the very last.

"It is agreed among Lieutenants Hamilton, Adams and myself that at least one of us will see you at some early date after our return to America and give to you first hand the many incidents occurring since our arrival overseas and particularly those pertaining to your son.

"Yours very truly,
"JAMES T. QUARLES,
Capt. 321st Infantry,
Commanding Machine Gun Co."

MEMORIAL FUND WORKERS NAMED

Class representatives and district chairmen for the $75,000 memorial fund campaign of Trinity College have been named by General Chairman M. E. Newsom. Notices have been sent to each representative with a general idea of the work to be done.

The $75,000 to be raised through the campaign is to be used for the erection of a gymnasium to be as a memorial for the Trinity boys who lost their lives during the war.

Approximately $20,000 of the desired amount is already in sight and will be ready when the remainder of the fund is obtained. Mr. Newsom stated that interest among former students was never greater.

One representative from each college class has been named to solicit contributions. The classes are represented as far back as 1870, 49 years ago.

The list of representatives and district chairmen is as follows:

Class of 1870, W. T. Swann, Danville, Va.; class of 1871, Judge O. H. Allen, Kinston, N. C.; class of 1872, Millard Mial, Raleigh, N. C.; class of 1873, Prof. W. H. Pegram, Durham, N. C.; class of 1874, Judge B. F. Long, Statesville, N. C.; class of 1875, W. R. Odell, Concord, N. C.; class of 1876, Governor W. D. Turner, Statesville, N. C.; class of 1877, C. P. Frazier, Greensboro, N. C.; class of 1878, Y. T. Ormond, Kinston, N. C.; class of 1879, G. W. Koonce, law officer, War Department, bureau of engineers, Washington, D. C.; class of 1880, Dr. E. G. Moore, Elm City, N. C.; class of 1881, R. H. Broom, Morehead City, N. C.; class of 1882, D. N. Farnell, 82 Bank Street, Suffolk, Va.; class of 1883, Albert Anderson, Raleigh, N. C.; class of 1884, A. M. Stack, Monroe, N. C.; class of 1885, Dr. A. Cheatham, Durham, N. C.; class of 1886, J. A. Bell, Charlotte, N. C.; class of 1887, Dred Peacock, High Point, N. C.; class of 1888, J. S. Bassett, Smith College, Northampton, Mass.; class of 1889, G. T. Adams, Goldsboro, N. C.; class of 1890, G. F. Ivey, Hickory, N. C.; class of 1891, D. A. Houston, Farm Loan Bank, Columbia, S. C.; class of 1892, M. T. Plyler, Wilmington, N. C.; class of 1893, J. F. Shinn, Albemarle, N. C.; class of 1894, C. W. Edwards, Trinity College, Durham, N. C.; class of 1895, G. B. Pegram, Department of Physics, Columbia University, N. Y.; class of 1896, J. H. Separk, Gastonia, N. C.; class of 1897, M. T. Dickinson, Goldsboro, N. C.; class of 1898, J. P. Gibbons, Hamlet, N. C.; class of 1899, H. M. North, Rockingham, N. C.; class of 1901, W. A. Lambeth, High Point, N. C.; class of 1902, E. S. Yarborough, Duke, N. C.; class of 1903, W. W. Peele, Raleigh, N. C.; class of 1904, H. C. Satterfield, Durham, N. C.; class of 1905, J. A. Long, Roxboro, N. C.; class of 1906, C. P. Pugh, Elizabeth City, N. C.; class of 1907, H. E. Spence, Durham, N. C.; class of 1908, J. M. Daniel, Duke, N. C.; class of 1909, T. A. Finch, Thomas-

ville, N. C.; class of 1910, Willis Smith, Raleigh, N. C.; class of 1911, P. F. Haynes, Winston-Salem, N. C.; class of 1912, W. G. Sheppard, Farmville, N. C.; class of 1913, P. L. Towe, Roanoke Rapids, N. C.; class of 1914, J. L. Nelson, Lenoir, N. C.; class of 1915, F. B. Brown, Raleigh, N. C.; class of 1916, J. H. Coman, Duke Street, Durham, N. C.; class of 1917, E. C. Few, Roanoke Rapids, N. C.; class of 1918, L. L. Gobbel, Lexington, N. C.

District representatives: Asheville, Rev. E. K. McLarty, Asheville; Charlotte, R. A. Mayer, Charlotte; Greensboro, W. A. Lambeth, High Point; Marion, Rev. W. R. Shelton, Henrietta; Mount Airy, E. C. Bivins, Mt. Airy; North Wilkesboro, Hon. F. A. Linney, Boone; Salisbury, John D. Norwood, Salisbury; Shelby, J. H. Separk, Gastonia; Statesville, Governor W. D. Turner, Statesville; Waynesville, W. B. West, Waynesville; Winston, C. F. Lambeth, Thomasville; Durham, E. J. Green, Durham; New Bern, J. D. Langston, Goldsboro; Fayetteville, Rev. J. M. Daniels, Duke; Elizabeth City, Rev. J. M. Ormond, Elizabeth City; Raleigh, Rev. W. W. Peele, Raleigh; Rockingham, Rev. H. M. North, Rockingham; Washington, Rev. W. A. Stanbury, Wilson; Warrenton, Dr. S. B. Pierce, Weldon; and Wilmington, Rev. J. H. McCracken, Wilmington.

ORGANIZATION OF COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

An organization, "The Trinity College Officers' Club," is another new club that has recently made its appearance on the campus. This is made up of the Trinity men who secured commissions in the war and in the preparations for the war. There are now about thirty-eight members and the membership of the club increases as the officers return from overseas or are mustered out in the various camps.

The offices and members are as follows:

Frank McNeill, president; L. J. Best, Jr., vice-president; V. M. Dorrity, secretary and treasurer.

H. L. Caviness, Reginald Turner, R. E. Parker, H. O. Woltz, C. C. Edens, F. M. Wannamaker, R. A. Few, W. A.

Thompson, Wesley Taylor, W. S. Elias, M. B. Loftin, L. W. Smith, A. L. Carver, S. D. Harmon, Roy Norton, R. K. Smathers, M. A. Braswell, J. C. Mallard, G. M. Ivey, R. J. Tysor, J. E. Gilbreath, T. M. Wannamaker, C. B. Cooper, W. T. Towe, A. H. Gwynn, T. N. Lee, J. E. McCullen, Garland Daniels, E. F. Dunstan, E. P. C. Craft, John Harrison, Ed. Harrison, E. M. Thompson, Joe Jones, J. H. Ruff.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

Lenoir College at Trinity, March 25. Won 21 to 0.
N. C. State at Trinity, March 29. Won 5 to 3.
Wake Forest at Wake Forest, April 5. Lost 3 to 2.
Wake Forest at Trinity, April 8. Won 9 to 7.
Furman University at Greenville, April 11. Won 4 to 0.
Wofford College at Spartanburg, April 12. Lost 3 to 2.
Clemson College at Clemson, April 14 (won 12 to 2) and 15 (won 3 to 1).
University of S. C. at Columbia, April 16 (won 8 to 0) and 17 (won 4 to 0).
Davidson at Davidson, April 18. Won 9 to 2.
Guilford College at Greensboro, April 19.
Elon College at Greensboro, April 21.
Davidson at Trinity, April 24.
N. C. State at Raleigh, April 25.
Moose Club at Durham, April 26.
Davidson at Trinity, April 29.
Wake Forest at Wake Forest, May 1.
University of S. C. at Trinity, May 7 and 8.
Moose Club at Durham, May 3 and 10.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

Katie Gill, '17, is teaching in Disputantia, Virginia.

Kathleen Bain, ex-'18, is teaching third and fourth grades in the graded school in Summerton, South Carolina.

Clara Estelle Montgomery, ex-'19, is now teaching at Saxapahaw, North Carolina.

Born on February 3, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lockhart, of Durham, a daughter, Florence Green Lockhart. Mrs. Lockhart is well known as Florence Green, '12.

Edna Holtzclaw, '13, who taught for several years at Davenport College, Lenoir, N. C., is this year teaching modern languages at Logan College, Russellville, Kentucky.

Born on March 4 to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Matton, a son, William George Matton, Jr.

Mrs. Sellie Crozier (Mozelle Brown), ex-'17, has recently changed her home from Durham to Raleigh, where her husband has a position with the Atlantic Coast Line Railway.

Emeth Tuttle, '06, is now attending a six weeks' training school in Jacksonville, Florida, preparatory to accepting a secretarial position with the Red Cross.

On January 22, 1919, at her home in Durham, Lillie Clare Andrews, ex-'14, was married to Mr. Eric Lee Tilley, of Orange County, Mr. Tilley had recently received his discharge from Camp Jackson.

Iva Barden, '09, who has been doing clerical work in Washington for some months, has recently changed her position and is now a full-fledged yeoman in the Navy. Her address is still 1111 I Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Estelle Flowers, '14, left her home in Durham on March 22 for a visit of several weeks to New York. She expected to see the parade of the 27th Division on March 25. This division has just returned from overseas.

Catherine Thomas, '14, through a promotion a short time ago was made head of the publicity department of the Guaranty Trust Company, of New York City, with whom she has been associated for some months.

Among the alumnae, the many friends of Julia Minor, '07, now of the faculty of Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C., and Mrs. L. C. Skinner (Daisy Minor), '07, will learn with sorrow of the recent death of their mother, Mrs. Julia Brent Minor, of Oxford, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Matton (Flossie Jeffreys), ex-'14, who have been living in the Panama Canal Zone for more than two years, have recently returned to this country and are now visiting relatives in Rocky Mount, N. C. They expect later to go to Monterey, Mexico, where Mr. Matton, '11, will again be connected with the British American Tobacco Co.

Kate M. Herring, '06, who returned on January 1 from her work at War Savings headquarters in Winston-Salem to the State Board of Health in Raleigh, and was given a promotion with them, has again changed her position. She is now working with the Fifth Federal Reserve Bank in Richmond, Virginia.

Born on March 15 to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McDonald (Mary Reade), ex-'12, of Lillington, N. C., a son, Arthur Allan McDonald, Jr. Mr. McDonald, who took his academic and law training at Trinity, is clerk of the Superior Court of Harnett County.

AMERICAN RELIEF WORK IN FRANCE

The following clipping from the *News and Observer* dated from New York, March 5, will be of interest to the alumnae who have been working through the Alumnae War Work Committee for the American Committee for Devastated France:

"The activities of American organizations which are now helping to overcome disaster and distress in France will contribute more than any other factors to a lasting and practical Franco-American alliance and will establish a proper basis

for the future League of Nations," said Marcel Knecht, a member of the French High Commission and Director of the Bureau of French Information in New York.

Mr. Knecht mentioned particularly the work of the American Committee for Devastated France, which he said was a philanthropy which Americans should encourage for two reasons: "First—Because America more than any other country in the world loves the country of Marquette, of LaFayette, of Marshals Foch and Joffre. Second—Because many American heroes will rest forever in the little village churchyards next to which the American Committee is building new homes. Because of death America creates life."

LULA JOHNSON HIGHSMITH, EX-'01

It is with deep sorrow that the death on January 23 of Lula Johnson Highsmith, ex-'01, is recorded. She died at her home in Raleigh after a week's illness with influenza. She is survived by her husband, Prof. J. H. Highsmith, A. B. '00, A. M. '02, formerly of the faculty of Wake Forest College but now of the State Board of Examiners and Institute Conductors, two children, John Henry, Jr., and Lula Belle, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Johnson, of Durham. Mrs. Highsmith was buried in Maplewood Cemetery in Durham.

Mrs. Highsmith entered the Freshman Class in Trinity College in September, 1897, and remained in college for two years. After leaving college, prior to her marriage in 1907, she lived in Durham, where she was a member of the faculty of the city schools. Mrs. Highsmith was well known and loved by all who knew her.

DEATH OF MISS GRACE RONE

All Trinity alumnae who knew her will mourn the death of Miss Grace Rone, who although never a student here was closely identified with the College and the women students for several years. After an illness of a few weeks, Miss Rone

died Sunday morning, March 9, at the home of her uncle, Mr. J. A. Bell, of Charlotte. During the five years that her mother, Mrs. W. S. Rone, had charge of the Women's Building at the College "Miss Grace," as she was lovingly called by the girls, endeared herself to them all. As someone else has said of her, "Her life was gentle and unselfish and spent in the service of others." She leaves her mother and two brothers L. A. Rone, '11, of Torreon, Mexico, and J. Ralph Rone, '16, late a lieutenant in the U. S. Army.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT AMONG YOUNG WOMEN AT TRINITY

ARITA HARPER, '19

One of the great innovations of this school year—one which has come to stay—is student government among the young women in Alspaugh Hall. It is an experiment which has, so far, proved successful and is gratifying both to the young women and to the Dean of Women, at whose suggestion the plan was considered.

At the meeting of the students when student government was first voted on and accepted, Fannie Vann, '15, who as a graduate student resides in Alspaugh Hall, explained student government as it is found in other leading co-educational colleges and colleges for women and acted as chairman until the new association could elect a president.

As soon as the president and other members of the student council were elected, a constitution was drafted which was presented and voted upon, article by article, by the student association in a body. The constitution and by-laws are in accordance with those accepted and used by co-educational institutions in the United States.

Besides a constitution, the Student Government Association has a number of house rules which have been installed at the several meetings. The young women realize that wherever a number of people live together each must recognize a few restrictions in order not to trespass on the rights of the others and in order to protect the welfare of the majority.

Since these rules were made, a system of "call-downs" has been instituted by which a trespasser may be warned and given a chance to get back into the strait and narrow path before she is punished.

The officers are elected once a year by the written ballots of the members of the Student Government Association. The present officers are Ruth Merritt, '19, president; Stella Sexton, '20, vice-president; Margaret Harvey, '22, secretary and treasurer; and Estelle Warlick, '20, Gladys Price, '20, Doris Overton, '20, and Elizabeth Floyd, '20, proctors. These also compose the Student Council.

The Student Government Association fills a long felt need for some simple and satisfactory method of government among the women of Trinity College. Hitherto this responsibility has rested upon the matron of the women's dormitory and has been an extra duty which she has not had time to attend to properly, but now this new organization, operating as it does under the supervision of the Dean of Women, relieves the Dean of Women and the faculty almost entirely and places the responsibility where it properly belongs—on the shoulders of the young women themselves. Thus Trinity has taken a great step forward and has placed herself on a level with other leading colleges for women and co-educational colleges as far as honor and development of character among its women are concerned.

PRESENT STATUS OF ALUMNAE FUND FOR AMERICAN COMMITTEE ON DEVASTATED FRANCE

The grand total of pledges and cash subscriptions up to April 1 is $816.50—and $1,800 is required for sending a worker over. Of the amount in hand the women students now in college gave $150.50, and friends of the cause $43.00. The amount now in the bank to the credit of this work is $564.50, and the remaining $252 is in subscriptions. It is perfectly evident to every alumna that we shall have to hurry up considerably if our worker is to go over among the first in May.

The alumnae contributors are: Mrs. O. Y. Andrews (Etoile Young), Hallie Baldwin, Sallie L. Beavers, Pearl

Beavers, Mrs. F. S. Bennett (Maye Bowling), Hattie Moore Berry, Mrs. Fannie Carr Bivins (Fannie Carr), Mrs. J. P. Breedlove (Lucile Aiken), Mrs. S. O. Brewer (Anna Rigsbee), Mrs. M. A. Briggs (Fannie Markham), Mrs. J. H. Britt (Laura Mae Bivins), Mrs. W. J. Brogden (Lila Markham), Fannie Brooks, Lucile M. Bullard, Anna B. Burton, Ida Carr, Iris Chappelle, Lyda Crabtree, Mary W. Cranford, Blanche Duke, Vada Edens, Mary Erwin, Mrs. W. P. Few (Mary Thomas), Florence Fitzgerald, Estelle Flowers, Katie Gill, Ethel Gladstein, Fannie Gladstein, Ethel Greenburg, Kathleen Hamlen, Mrs. Arthur Harris (Kate Lee Hundley), Mrs. L. D. Hayman (Bess Weidenhouse), Polly Heitman, Lillian Herndon, Mrs. M. D. Herndon (Daisy Barbee), Kate M. Herring, Mrs. C. N. Hibberd (Pauline Vick), Irene M. Hicks, Emelyn Holton, Grace Holton, Mrs. Holland Holton (Lela Young), Ila L. Howerton, Alice Hundley, Lucile Hundley, Frederika Jenkins, Mamie E. Jenkins, Eunice Jones, Hulda Jones, Daisy Jones, Ida Jones, May Belle Kearney, Mrs. W. B. Kiker (Blannie Berry). (Other names to be added in next issue.)

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

THE GOVERNMENT RULING IN REGARD TO MAILING PUBLICATIONS WILL NECESSITATE THE DROPPING OF UNPAID SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The alumni and the alumnae have given the TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER their loyal support and their helpful sympathy. A very great percentage of the former students have given in their subscriptions. On account of the exceedingly high cost of paper and other necessities in publication it is necessary for the magazine to ask for prompt payment of subscriptions.

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If you have failed to get any copy or if the address be wrong, kindly notify the REGISTER, and we shall do all we can to rectify errors.

Address,

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Vol. V JULY, 1919 No. 2

Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College

Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

Published at Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by the
Alumni Association of Trinity College

OFFICERS

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Hersey E. Spence, '07 — Robert L. Flowers
Holland Holton, '07
Lucile Bullard, '16, *Alumnae Editor*

The executive committee of the Alumni Association has elected the following board of advisers for the Register: M. T. Plyler, '92, J. S. Bassett, '88, Z. F. Curtis, '96, W. D. Turner, '76, and Fred Harper, '91.

The Register is published quarterly in the interest of all former Trinity students. It aims to keep them in touch with one another and with their college. It issues from the press in January, April, July, and October. The subscription price is one dollar a year; the office of publication, the Alumni Room, East Duke Building, Trinity College.

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CONTENTS

PAGE

Report of the President 85

Trinity's Heroic Dead 97
Robert G. Cherry, '12

The Memoirs of a Swine 108
Ben Muse, ex-'19

Letters from Alumni 118

Commencement 1919 127

On the Campus 134

Alumni Notes 141

Alumnae Department 174

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CAPT. ROBERT GREGG CHERRY, '12

Trinity Alumni Register

VOL. V. JULY, 1919 No. 2

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF TRINITY COLLEGE TO THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES, JUNE, 1919

To the Board of Trustees:

As President of Trinity College, I herewith submit my ninth annual report. This report reviews the year beginning September 25, 1918, and ending June 4, 1919, with brief discussions of the present problems and desirable developments of the immediate future.

In December, Professor W. W. Peele resigned his chair in English Bible to become pastor of Edenton Street Church, Raleigh. Graduating in the class of 1903, and continuously busy about a useful life as minister and teacher, he became Headmaster of the Trinity Park School in 1911 and professor in the department of Biblical Literature in 1915. He has been a loyal son and faithful servant, and no doubt has before him a career of large usefulness in the benefits of which the College will continue to share.

On January 1, the Governor of North Carolina appointed Professor E. C. Brooks Superintendent of Public Instruction. Professor Brooks graduated in 1894, and held responsible positions in public school teaching and administration until 1907, when he came back to the College as professor of the History and Science of Education. Organizer of it and the first man to hold a chair in this department, he promptly gave it high

rank in the College and made it a power in Durham County and throughout North Carolina. Through the teachers sent out by his department and through extension work of many kinds he became a conspicuous leader in public education; and when his appointment as Superintendent of Public Instruction was announced by Governor Bickett, he was acclaimed by the whole State as the fittest man in the State for the place.

Professor William H. Pegram, who graduated in the class of 1873 and has since been continuously in the service of the College, after this year becomes professor emeritus. Professor Pegram consents to remain as head of the department of Chemistry, but for the rest of his life he will be expected to do only such teaching as he may from time to time feel like undertaking. Forty-six years of uninterrupted service, and such service! Bound with intimate ties to the founder and to the College in its heroic origins, an outstanding teacher and force in every succeeding administration, his radiant character and unfailing helpfulness have run like a golden thread through all the intervening years. What he has meant to me it is not in the power of words to say. I have many times relied upon him, and the record is that his understanding heart and infallible judgment have not disappointed me once. The final estimate of any man's value to a college must be made up not on brilliant spurts but on "faithfulness unto death." Judged by this measurement the name of Professor Pegram is sure to stand among the first in our annals.

The absence of teachers and students in war-time service and preparations, required at the end of the summer to meet new and unexpected obligations to the Government, caused the postponement of the opening of College from September 11, the time announced, until September 25. The combined number of applicants for admission to the College and to Trinity Park School was this year as large as ever appeared on an opening day. Before the process of enrollment and matriculation could be completed, both institutions were overtaken by an epidemic of influenza. The whole plant was turned into an infirmary and quickly became an effective or-

ganization for taking care of the sick. Out of more than three hundred cases there was not a single death—one of the most remarkable achievements in the history of Trinity College.

The recovery from the epidemic was rapid but it left its effects. Some few students who had pneumonia were not able to return; some who went home had their plans upset by the operations of the draft law; and still others, by the general confusions of the time, were kept away for the term. But despite this serious interruption at the very outset of the year, and despite the grave situation throughout the country, the statistics of the year show for the College an increase in the attendance of this year over that of the preceeding year, and for the Park School the largest enrollment in its history.

With the army receiving men from eighteen years of age to forty-six the number of men in college would of course have been greatly reduced but for the establishment of the Students' Army Training Corps, through which a man might enter the United States Army and at the same time remain a student in college. Trinity, like practically all other American colleges, entered into a contract with the Government by which the college plant and teaching force were used in cooperation with the War Department to prepare men for officers' commissions in the United States Army, and in return the College was paid tuition fees and one dollar a day for the board and housing of every soldier-student, while the man himself was paid thirty dollars a month.

The business and practice of Trinity College through all the years had been to develop in men the power to think and the power of self-determination through inner compulsions. Suddenly its immediate business became to secure precision and complete subordination of the individual will through the severe processes of military discipline. The change was sharp, and it required adaptability to go at once into a new kind of education. The students were United States soldiers and subject to full military discipline. The practices of the army and the ideals of Trinity College are at some points far

apart. This situation created sharp corners to be turned and new problems to be solved. But the college organization was equal to the task; and with the co-operation of an unusually competent military establishment consisting of the Commanding Officer and eight other officers of the United States Army, the sharp corners were turned and the new problems solved most satisfactorily. The signing of the armistice by Germany, for a second time this year shifted the center of emphasis, this time throwing it back on to the more purely academic studies.

On November 26 the War Department issued orders to Commanding Officers of all the units of the Students' Army Training Corps directing the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. before the Christmas holidays. The College reopened after Christmas on a pre-war basis. S. A. T. C. men received credit for the work they had done, and these credits were so adjusted as to enable them to fall back into the regular college courses leading to degrees. Military subjects were dropped from the curriculum and college subjects took their places in the course of study. All S. A. T. C. students were urged to complete their work for the sake of reference in the future as well as for securing college credit. A large number of our undergraduates released from the army returned to college and began the current work of the year. Service in the army was accepted in lieu of college work up to the time when the student reentered. Men who expected to enter the Freshman Class last September, but who instead went into the army, were admitted after Christmas and will receive credit for the work of the academic year.

The College has found the novel tasks of the year interesting and stimulating. This great experiment will leave in all colleges experiences to be digested, and will probably make significant contributions to American education. It was a fine privilege for our students, of which they seem, almost without exception, to have been appreciative and worthy.

Something more than one thousand Trinity men have entered the service of their country in the Great War. Twenty-two of them gave their lives, and all of them have done their

part heroically and have added immortal glory to the name of the College. It is proposed to erect some fit memorial at the College for these men, especially for those of them who lost their lives. Some of the graduates have suggested and the Executive Committee of the Trustees have approved the plan to adopt the new gymnasium to this noble purpose.

Some of the lessons of this year's experiences are already plain to us. Systematic exercise manifestly improved the physical condition of the men who underwent training for the new army. On the return of the College to a pre-war basis the Faculty voted to require all students to take some form of physical training, and also voted to give credits, and academic standing to physical training just as to English, Mathematics, and other college studies. Plans have been outlined and are in the main already in process for putting physical training, including gymnastics and athletics in all forms, on a wider basis so that the health and physical well-being of all students may be more securely safeguarded.

Our contract with the War Department required us to maintain a regular army mess for the student-soldiers who were trained here. The basement of the West Duke Building was set apart and well equipped for this use. Until the present year the College had relied upon privately managed boarding halls to feed its students. This year a large proportion of the men were fed in the mess and the privately managed houses did not have their usual number of boarders. Their business was also injured by lack of labor and high prices, and only the houses most firmly established were able to stand up under the strain. After the demobilization of the Students' Army Training Corps the College felt obliged to continue the mess but now in the form of a Co-operative Dining Association. In the light of this year's experience we all feel that this Co-operative Dining Association must be kept up for the future. The one thing lacking now is a suitable building. When the new gymnasium is erected, the present building can be adapted to the uses of a college commons without a great outlay of money. And this urgent need is an added

and a compelling reason why the Alumni Memorial Gymnasium should be built at the earliest possible moment.

Some experience with army ratings for efficiency suggested to the Faculty the advisability of a plan for rating moral competence. Attendance upon chapel and upon classes and dependableness in all student relationships, instead of being just a matter of discipline to be administered by college officers, now go to permanent record like grades for classroom work, and this record, like the grades, enters into estimates by which students are advanced from one class to another or become candidates for degrees at the end of the course, and upon which in after life they are recommended for positions and for promotions.

The War Department required mass singing of patriotic and war songs. This came on alternate days in place of the chapel service which was moved from the beginning of the day to 12:30. This chapel hour has been retained, and on one day in the week it is given over to community singing under an experienced leader.

I have before called the Board's attention to some of the present urgent needs of the College. Concerning three of these needs the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association before the close of the war issued a statement which puts the case so strongly and is so fine an illustration of the participation of the alumni with increasing effectiveness in the common interests and activities of the College that I am embodying the statement in this report.

"The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association of Trinity College, compelled by a sense of loyalty to their Alma Mater, feel called upon to lay the immediate needs of the College frankly before its alumni and friends. It is necessary to ask them at this time to renew their faith in the institution and give their loyal support in this hour when the world is passing hrough a new birth and making new demands upon all educational institutions.

"Already here is urgent demand for new emphasis in certain departments of the College. A revision of the courses is

becoming more and more necessary in order to meet new demands, and the equipment of the College is already appearing inadequate to meet successfully even the needs of the present to say nothing of those which must appear when the world begins to make readjustments after the war.

"It is only just to the alumni, on whom the future development and expansion of the College so largely depend, to lay certain facts before them. It has always been their ambition to see the great moral force of this institution at work vigorously in society, correcting error, stimulating Christian living, and directing the social trend of the State and Nation. But this force will grow weaker as the changes become more marked unless the College is correspondingly strengthened in its resources and thus kept fit to bear the hard responsibilities and rise to the new opportunities of this momentous time. Therefore the alumni and friends of the College are asked to consider seriously the following needs:

"1. *A more effective physical training is needed.* It was apparent before the war that the College was greatly in need of a new gymnasium. But the need so apparent then is felt even more keenly today. When the nation called for a million young men mentally and physically fit to defend the great principles of democracy upon which this nation rests, it was discovered that in our scheme of education we had neglected the physical man, and hundreds of young men, even college graduates, in the several counties of the State were cast aside as unfit. So defective are the young men that in many counties even the first quota could not be secured from the very large draft. Therefore in every county of the State and in every State in the Union the voice has risen almost as the voice of God demanding a physical education in our schools and colleges that will correct the fearful defects of body in our young men and also in our young women. Military training, athletics, gymnastics—all must give up their best features and a new physical education must come from the combination if the young manhood and young womanhood are to be preserved.

"2. *A wider application of modern science is needed.* It was apparent to the friends of the College before the war that another great need of the institution was a modern science hall with larger equipment and more instructors. This is a war in which science, employed by the mightiest man power, is destroying the achievements of centuries. Therefore after the war, with man power greatly reduced and accumulated resources wiped out forever, science must not only make up for the deficiency, but new ways of making a living and supporting life must be discovered in order that society may escape disaster. The whole energy of every nation is employed today in finding a use for men of science whose characters have been formed according to the Christian model in order that society may not decay and the world degenerate. Community well-being, medicine, commerce, and industry, are calling for men of science and men of character, and a wider application of modern science to the practical affairs of life is the demand of the age. The colleges and universities must supply the training.

"3. *A broader education for women is needed.* It is very apparent that woman is entering upon a new era. The old occupations for women are too narrow; therefore the old education is inadequate. Already the call for woman to take a larger part in the world's work has been heeded. As an evidence of this fact, women teachers are leaving the schools for other occupations, and in such numbers as to cause grave concern for the education of children. These are conditions, not theories, that confront us, and somewhere in the State and in this Southland there should be a conscientious attempt to provide broader education for women equal in every respect to that for men, and of such a nature as to help woman find herself in this new era without losing the values that have made the Southern woman famous in history. Trinity has advertised to the world that sooner or later such a co-ordinate college for women will be erected on the Trinity campus. Therefore it is necessary for the sake of the reputation of our Alma Mater that the State and the South shall not be disappointed.

"These are the three greatest needs of the College today. Therefore the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association, in session February 1, was unanimous in the belief that a campaign should be begun at once among the alumni and friends of the College to place the institution in such a position that it can render the largest possible service at this time when society is in the remaking. It was decided, therefore, to ask the alumni and friends of the College to come to the assistance of this institution and overcome the first and most urgent need by providing at once a gymnasium adequate to modern demands and to request the College authorities to work out a broader physical education which may take rank equal in academic value with other college courses in order that Trinity men may become famous not only for character and culture but for physical excellence as well.

"At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association Mr. M. E. Newsom, of the class of 1905, and a member of the Board of Trustees, offered his services to the College and to the alumni without price. He proposes to spend as much time as necessary this spring in organizing the alumni in order to present the needs of the College to them and to carry forward the movement already well under way for raising funds to build a gymnasium.

"The Executive Committee accepted his generous offer and the plan proposed by him and pledge him the co-operation of loyal alumni everywhere. It is the firm conviction that larger benefactions to the College for meeting the other immediate needs will come sooner and more surely when the alumni show forth in deeds their faith in Alma Mater and their readiness to support her at all times and under all circumstances and to make her worth felt and known of all people."

The Executive Committee of the Trustees, expecting many undergraduates to be away on account of the war, voted to allow Alspaugh Hall to be used for women during the present year. This action was taken upon recommendation of the Faculty and after testing as fully as seemed possible the sentiment of the alumni. The applications of women far exceed

the facilities for housing them even with Alspaugh Hall at their disposal. And after next year it will be absolutely necessary to return this dormitory to the housing of men. It is, therefore, apparent that the need for a co-ordinate college for women is now very pressing. Women have already been given a more responsible place in the work of the church and are sure to have a larger and juster share in the life of the world; and for their good and the good of society they must have correspondingly adequate education. Trinity has obligations here that it seems impossible to escape and that we must bend every energy to fulfill without undue delay.

The enlargement and enriching of scientific instruction make up one of the outstanding facts in the recent history of the College. There are plans for next year to continue this advance. This inside progress is a call for additional scientific equipments and building.

Changed conditions have operated to make the salaries of our teachers wholly insufficient. A way must be found to increase salaries or the College and the cause of education will suffer irreparable loss. We have a strong staff of teachers and they may be willing to continue the sacrifice they must make to stay at their present posts, but as they for one reason or another have to fall out they cannot possibility be replaced on the present scale of salaries. Widespread disregard for the welfare of the teaching profession constitutes right now a grave peril to American civilization, and public spirited men everywhere must be brought to realize this before it is too late. The time has come when not only the salaries of our professors ought to be larger, but the College should also provide for them a system of retiring allowances.

People of the Southern States are more and more able and disposed to give to good causes; and especially is this true of the Trinity alumni and supporting public. For the benefit of those of our public who welcome opportunities to do good I call brief attention to other immediate needs of the College: a college chapel and bell tower; a building for alumni and student activities; a full-time alumni secretary; a full-time direc-

tor of physical training who ought to be a physician and an experienced athlete who could have general charge of coaching all athletic teams; endowed lectureships to bear the names of the donors or such other names as the donors may suggest, and endowed professorships to be named in the same way; special funds for the use of the library, laboratories, and museums; a college press and publication fund; a large number of scholarships for the benefit of worthy and needy students, and loan funds. Dear Dr. A. D. Betts, of blessed memory, for many years sent an annual contribution for the use of some student preparing for the ministry. Without his knowledge the College has replaced his gifts from other sources and has allowed them to accumulate. I should like to see some benefactor now establish this foundation permanently and give it the name of the A. D. Betts Loan Fund for the use of young preachers. Extensive grounds, roads, and walks like ours offer almost unlimited opportunities for investments that make for the beauty and charm of the place.

To meet the immediate needs would require an increase in endowment to the amount of $1,500,000 and $500,000 for buildings and equipment. We should begin at once to plan to meet these needs. And in our planning we should not neglect the Trinity Park School, now in the high day of its whole career; for it needs a modest endowment and a students' building containing a dining hall and other special features.

The first session of the summer school for preachers, held immediately after commencement last year, was widely hailed as a pronounced success, and plans are made for an even better and more largely attended session this year. Immediately following that and continuing for six weeks, summer courses will be conducted this year to meet the needs of three classes of students: (1) teachers desiring professional or other preparation, (2) college students who desire to hasten the completion of their courses, and (3) high school students who wish to make up deficiencies in college entrance requirements. The school will operate this year on a limited scale, but even these small beginnings have possibilities of great usefulness. Dur-

ham and Person counties have joined with the College to the extent of bringing here for the summer school their teachers and their funds that are available for institute work. Teachers from other counties are also expected.

The college plant ought henceforth to be made available for purposes like the two just referred to and also for young peoples' meetings and for conferences of various kinds. I should especially like to see a large conference this summer or next summer to consider the work of the country church, country schools, and the better organization of rural life in general.

Up to the year America entered the war the resort of students to Trinity showed a constant and wholesome growth. The growth will no doubt continue, although it may be somewhat interrupted for one or two years. The draft law forced out of the high schools a good many eighteen-year-old boys who now require a year of preparation before they can enter college. Then, too, the influenza epidemic seriously interfered with the work of high schools. Some boys on this account will be kept out of college a year or will enter with inadequate preparation. I call your attention to these difficulties in the way of recruiting students for next year. Some of these losses will be made up by boys who would normally have entered college in September, 1918, but who instead went to the war.

It is easier than ever before to lay upon the hearts of our people their privilege and obligation to share fully in our educational undertakings. Recent world events emphasize mightily the magnitude and importance of the tasks of a college like Trinity, and the widening opportunity constitutes a call to all agents and supporters of the College for their combined utmost endeavor.

TRINITY'S HEROIC DEAD

Trinity College alumni memorial address delivered by Mayor Robert G. Cherry, '12, of Gastonia, Tuesday, June 3. Mayor Cherry was captain of the Gastonia machine gun company of the 30th division and saw hard service with the allied troops when the Hindenburg line was smashed last year.

"It is fitting that we should gather here within the bounds of our beloved Alma Mater and take stock of the part the many sons of Trinity have had in the work of our country during the past two years. Coming back as some of us do from recent absence on the European fields we are filled with more than passing enthusiasm by the pleasure of gathering in such an assembly as this.

No nobler virtue ever warmed the human heart than gratitude, is a saying that is trite but true. In verification of such, it is manifest that all over our native land, the American people, out of the gratitude which fills their hearts for the successful conclusion of the war, have established the beautiful custom of setting apart a day, an hour, or an occasion in which all shall be privileged to do honor to those who wore the uniform and survived the closing hours of the conflict; and what is still more important, an occasion when with loving memory we may recount the deeds and pay tribute to the great group of men who invested their lives in their country's cause, and thus earned the rich reward of honor from a grateful people who shall forever make their names household words around every fireside where love of country survives or patiotism is inspired.

With some such purpose we are gathered here this evening. As one who wore the uniform and had part in the conflict, I ask you to bear with me a brief space, that we may not do injustice to that long roster of Trinity's sons, who individually and collectively played noble parts in their country's cause and fulfilled the fondest expectation of their Alma Mater.

It is well remembered how, in August, 1914, out of what

to the outside world seemed a clear diplomatic sky, there came the ultimatum from Germany to France, to Russia, to Belgium, to England and every European country. Little did the American people know what should be the outcome of the conflict, but one thing we felt sure was that the United States would never be a party to the dreadful conflict. Further developments brought new problems. Germany did not accomplish the things she set out to do in the manner which she had planned. Many obstacles arose in her course. Then came the unparalleled decree of a ruthless submarine warfare, which made no exception as to the flag which protected the ship or the cargo which it carried. Misunderstandings became frequent and the breach between America and Germany began to widen. The world will not forget, and the future historian will surely remember, with what Job-like patience America suffered the loss of property and injury to our citizenship at home and upon the high sea. It was not until insult to our flag was added to the injury to our person and property that this mighty land of ours awoke from its deep dream of peace and became transformed, as it were, overnight, from a long-suffering, peace-loving people to the most war-like nation that ever peopled the earth—ready and willing to sacrifice and suffer until the last battle was fought and victory won.

Out of such a condition as this, it was, that young men all over this country, enthused by the most righteous cause that ever inspired an army, joined the colors to do battle with our national enemy. Among this number who went to the colors was a long list of the sons of Trinity. I am informed that from the student body great numbers went, and still more from the family of the alumni. The college itself became a center of military training, where the arts of war, the manual of arms and military tactics were taught.

Still there were many who believed that in spite of the declaration of war, that it would never be necessary to send many American troops to France. Many who thought that the allied armies had millions of men ready and fresh for the line, and that the most that America would be expected to do

would be to furnish money, supplies, ammunition and things material. The gravity of the situation was not realized until March, 1918, when during the great German drive the cause of the allied nations lay in the balance which hung greatly in favor of the enemy. Then came the direct appeal; America, give us men, lest we perish! In answer to that cry every available transport was put to the task of transporting men. In April, some 200,000 went over, and in May 360,000 and on through the months of June, July, September and October there poured into Europe a constant stream of Americans at the rate of 250,000 to 300,000 men a month until at the signing of the armistice an army of 2,048,000 men had crossed the water to do battle with the enemy. This achievement surpassed the imagination of the most optimistic, and in reality challenged the admiration of the world.

Most likely it was the privilege of a majority of you here to visit the American camps in the United States, and you have some idea of the life of the soldiers there. You know much of his pleasures, his hardships, and the inconveniences which lay in his path, but only those of you who have actually experienced the change can ever know the feelings of the soldier who left his camp and cantonment and began the journey to Europe.

Down here in the Southland, the soldier lad told his friends and relatives good-bye and boarded the train that carried him out of our state and Southland up into the hustling and bustling north to a port of embarkation, where a temporary halt at a neighboring camp was had until definite arrangements could be made. Traitors and spies were everywhere in evidence and secrecy was the watchword! Then some morning ere the sun should rise there would be the stirring tramp of troops down to the dockyard and through the gates which shut the soldier within and the world without. There within the great warehouse of humanity, from the kind hands of women serving with war-work organizations each was given a cup of chocolate or coffee, and a bun, and the line moved up the narrow gang-plank, the last physical connection with the mother land,

onto a big steamer lying in the harbor. In the afternoon as the sun was sinking into the west, smoothly, silently, and unnoticed, the big steamer moved down the harbor and out under the shadow of the statue of liberty, which out of the kindness of her heart seemed to bow a fond adieu and loving farewell to the soldier parting with his native land upon a journey whose destination was unknown. I have seen the big tear drops wet many a manly cheek on such occasions as this. It was not the tear of the idle, nor the tear of a coward, but it was the tear that finds its source in the heart and bubbles to the surface to express that love of country and native land for which language is inadequate. All up and down this land of ours such scenes as this were enacted. This is only one instance.

Out on the vast ocean with its square miles of water lay the lurking and treacherous submarine. Troop accommodations on board transports were not always good, but usually better than represented. These troop transports were not escorted across the ocean, as many people believe, but only through the so-called danger zone. The keen-eyed watch of far-seeing sailors was the best protection afforded. No chances were taken. The prevailing policy was to shoot on sight and investigate later. Too great a tribute cannot be paid to the American navy for the extreme care, caution and keen watch which they kept. The marked success with which 2,048,000 troops were carried to Europe with but a negligible loss on account of the submarine speaks eloquently for the efficiency of our navy and the navies of allied nations.

Soon upon landing in France the American soldier formed an estimate for good or bad of the French people. To those who landed prior to July, 1918, there must have come that awful feeling of depression which bordered upon despair. The great German drive of March, 1918, all but made the French lose hope, and even the entire allied army was on the verge of defeat and despair. Everywhere there was mourning for the fallen flower of allied manhood, while the desolation and strain of four years of war, with defeat looming larger in

the future, stared the allied in the face. Sorrow darkened countless homes, and the very government seemed to topple and chaos threaten. An illustration of this may well be brought to mind by the fact that all the movable valuables of Paris had been taken to Bordeaux and other cities and places of safety in southern France. In June, 1918, the French government officials thought American army officials foolish when we wanted to build an ordnance repair shop in Paris. Our agents were told that such an investment involving $500,000 or $1,000,000 would be lost. That it was only a matter of time before Paris would be taken, and the morale of the French people would be lost. But we had more faith in the power of America to save the day and the shops were located in Paris. This is but an illustration of the sentiment of the people of France in their darkest hour. England was little better. The London Daily Mail in its editorial columns some time during the first week in July in substance said, that the man power of the allies was exhausted. They could hold but they could never win, and that it was up to America to turn the balance of war in favor of the allied nations.

Under such conditions as this it was that there came the new influence of the American army. The American soldier, fresh from the land of freedom, unworn by the hardships of four years of war, unafraid and fearless of trials, faced the future dismay! By inheritance they had in their breasts an unconquerable spirit, and they carried in their hearts an unfaltering faith in a righteous cause which inspired them to believe that a duty well done would survive the immolation of their physical bodies. Thus lead and thus inspired they went forth into battle.

Beginning on July 4th, 1918, in fitting celebration of our own sacred freedom, America made her entrance into the front lines in considerable force. From this time on the enemy learned that a new and vital force was to be reckoned with. Soon from Belgium to Switzerland, and even down in Italy and up in war-torn Russia was the American soldier to be found. They were brigaded with the British, brigaded with

the French and Italians and we had our own army down in southern France. Everywhere and on every front the enemy soldiers expressed surprise to find Americans. Much of this intermingling was for moral effect—and a double moral effect it did have. First, it was good propaganda and gave the enemy an exaggerated impression of the number of Americans in the line, and second and most important, was that the restless and indomitable spirit of push and progressiveness which imbued the American soldier was in some measure transmitted to our allies and brothers in arms, giving them new morale, and renewed zeal and hope for victory.

Now we come to the American soldier in battle. Time will only permit a hasty retrospective view, and I can best explain by telling you some of the acts and the spirit of the individual American soldier. Among Trinity's own sons, who have given much and some their all, I can find most fitting examples. If you can think of Capt. Robert B. Anderson—not Robert but "Kid," for that was the name by which his college and intimate friends knew and loved him—as on that May day out on the shell-torn fields of Cantigny, he risked and lost his life that those who looked to him for guidance might be cared for. Follow him across that field torn by shrapnel and raked by machine gun fire, and think of the spirit that prompted him to disregard his own personal safety and brave the dangers of shot and shell for the safety of his men. It cost him the supreme sacrifice, but he set the world an example of heroism, left his fellow men a priceless heritage, and fulfilled the sacred writ of the Holy Master when he said: "Greater love hath no man than that a man lay down his life for his friends."

In your imagination see and think of Paul Venable, Page, Harris, John Faucette, and little Johnny Ring and a score of others, and learn the story of their death and you will know the spirit of the American soldier, and the spirit of a true son of Trinity.

Think of that impregnable Hindenburg line, stretching between Cambrai and St. Quentin, with its mighty barricades of wire and concrete, with its great tunnel and canal and their

secret entrances and exits. A system of defense which to the allied armies had proved impregnable and unsurpassable. Not even the Blue Devils of France nor the good troops of Canada, the fighting Australians, nor the "Laddies from Hell" had pierced or passed it. On that memorable Sunday morning of September 29th, with the 27th American division on the left and the 46th British division on the right, with more than 600 cannon ranging in size from the little 18 pounder to the big railroad howitzers which threw a shell weighing 650 pounds, and with 168 machine guns and two regiments of infantry, a mighty battle was begun. The 30th division hurled its North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee boys against the enemy's impregnable ramparts and achieved a glorious victory, carrying the allied cause across a gulf which no allied soldiers had trod during the four long years of war. Trinity was there! Can you not see Capt. Ben Dixon as he leads his gallant boys into battle. Soon he is struck by the fragment of a shell, but this does not stop him. He bleeds badly and his men insist that he go to the rear. But he pushes on into the very thickest of the fight. Again he is struck, this time by a bullet from a machine gun. Again his men insist that he go back, but still he refuses and pushes on to the very brink of hell. Soon the third missile from a stubborn and revengeful enemy strikes and levels our hero with the ground.

Two of his faithful men stand by and minister to their dying captain. But even as he lay prostrate with death fast claiming him for her own, he spake these words which were sweet music to his soldiers' ears, and which makes his memory immortal: "Go on boys, I am with you still!"

Such was the true spirit of the American soldier in battle, an ideal soldier's spirit—even such as Trinity would have it be. Time shall never efface the happenings of the past two years from my memory. True, many good Americans, the sons of our beloved college, paid the supreme sacrifice, or came away maimed and crippled for life. Just how the soldier felt in battle you cannot know unless you were there. When in the midst of the conflict the whole thing seemed horrible, but in its

frightfulness there was a thrilling fascination that filled the hearts of those who were there and came away. Out of it all the American soldier learned one great philosophy of life; he learned to die! In every battle and on every front the sons of Trinity kept their faces toward the east. Each day as the sun sank to rest beyond the hills behind, and twilight turned into pitch darkness, the voiceless souls of many appealed to the Supreme Ruler not in vain, and I am constrained to believe that even an atheist must have believed in God. Against the fierce shell and gun fire of a savage and vicious enemy the living held on with keen watch, but around the silents forms of the heroic dead always hovered the benediction of that peace that passeth understanding. I have faith to believe that every soul that winged its flight to eternity from America's battlefield had fulfilled its appointed work not in vain. Destiny, seasoned with necessity, decreed the investment of their lives into the cause of their country, and in return they earned a great victory and left their country's honor safe.

There was another group of Trinity's sons who shall not be mentioned upon the rolls of those who did their duty under shell and machine gun fire, but who, by the circumstances of misfortune, were taken as toll from their fellow men. Those whom I refer to are the men who upon beds of illness in some camp, hospital, cantonment or on board some vessel paid their debt to our country. These men deserve consideration. Can you think of a more heroic son than young John I. Fayssoux, as he left his home, a young wife, and an unborn little girl who shall never see her father, and journeyed across the ocean only to die ere he landed on foreign soil. Or do you know John W. Hutchison, Luther Stuart, Tilley and the great host of more inspiring examples of heroic others whose names I cannot for the moment remember. These men, too, are jewels in the diadem of Trinity, even as those who fell in action upon the field of honor. It was their privilege to wear the uniform of their country and put on the complete armor of patriotism, but it was divinely appointed that they should pay the supreme sacrifice and pass away under the quiet skies of some

hospital or camp—even as some rich freighted argosy that just reaches the harbor and sinks under a cloudless sky with all her precious treasure!

There was still another group of Trinity's sons who deserve more than passing mention. I refer to the great, good and loyal sons who kept the home fires burning. Who by reason of circumstances were unable to join the colors, but who out of their boundless patriotism and love of country sacrificed much. It was you men and women who remained at home, that paid the taxes, bought the bonds and subscribed liberally to the many calls of war-work organizations. It was you that sacrificed money, time, and labor and sent your prayers and inspirations to those upon the firing line. That inspiration and those prayers which went out from you good people found its lodgment in the breasts of soldiers everywhere. Your influence was felt not in vain and to you must be ascribed your proper share of credit. We who were in the midst of the fighting could not give full measure of appreciation to your work and influence until after the armistice was signed, then in the cool moments of our understanding we took stock and made retrospect of all that had been done. This was first indelibly impressed on men sometime in January of this year, when General Pershing came down to Le Mans and inspected and reviewed our division, after which he delivered a short address to the officers of the division, and among other things said: that it was surprising to him that the officers who were not professional have been able to train themselves, and then train their men so as to produce such a splendid military organization as now composed the American army. That in his opinion the American army as it now existed was the greatest army in the world today, if not the greatest army that ever existed in the world's history. His only explanation for such a condition, was that no army ever went into battle supported by the same united country and with the same zealous cause as that which supported and inspired the American army. Not even the sacred crusaders who went to rescue the holy sepulcher had a more zealous cause or a more united home-

folk than that which inspired the American soldier. He further said that the spirit that inspired the American people had so taken hold on the country that the American people as a nation were completely wrapped up in the success or failure of the allied cause, and that they were ready and willing to give and sacrifice all that victory might be won—that in fact your zeal had passed the border line of a religious fervor!

Is it any wonder that the American army was successful, and the war brought to a conclusion. The natural characteristics of the American, inspired by the knowledge of a righteous cause and the undivided zeal of the home-folks, together with the admirable display of gallantry upon the field of battle united to make the American the best soldier in the world.

Today, as we are moving from behind the dark curtain of a great war and patiently waiting the coming light which shall brighten the clouded dawn of peace, it is hard for us to forget the days when the march of regiments, the rattle of machine guns and the roar of artillery sounded in our ears, day and night, sleeping and waking. Neither shall it be forgotten how each of you trembled as you read the daily casualty reports and looked with fear lest you should find the name of some friend, relative or loved one there. How you longed, how, even the whole world dreamed of the future when in God's own good time, and after His wise purpose had fulfilled the fair angel of peace would lay her hand upon the beating heart of the embattled work, and whisper, "Peace, be Still!"

Now since those magic words of peace have been spoken, and the great armies are being disbanded, and the American boys are coming home, how much more should we not forget the heroism of those who are coming back, wounded, maimed and blind—and still more should we not forget those gallant boys whose bodies lie in the deep valley of obscurity under the cold, damp sod of Flanders' historic field, while their souls go marching on in triumph to another and better world. In classic mythology we are told that the ancients made demi-gods of their heroes. They raised them above the rest of mankind,

yet not so far that their example might not be imitated. Thus they paid tribute to those they honored and had them serve to inspire their citizenship who yet struggled with moral surroundings. If the ancients made demi-gods of their patriotic countrymen—how much more does it behoove us of the great 20th century to do honor to our heroes who met and conquered the great adventure in this struggle. Those who have given their all, are in truth and fact, Trinity's seed corn, selected and planted during two years' ruthless warfare. We as alumni ready to serve the great college which we love, should and of a right ought, to perpetuate their memory and save their influence for future generations.

Then let us build here within the borders of this beautiful campus, pregnant with its precious memories, some memorial of our esteem. Therein let us set apart tablets upon which we shall write the names of Anderson, Dixon, Venable, Page, Faucette, Brown, Hutchison, Fayssoux and all that long roster of patriotic and gallant soldiers who died that you and I might live and enjoy freedom.

These names chiseled in reality upon marble, shall moreover be forever engraved upon the hearts of their fellow men in letters which burn like gold, growing brighter with the passing of time. Thus shall you and I have dischaged a part of the debt of gratitude we owe; and thus, shall we have perpetuated to generations yet unborn, the names of our heroic dead made sacred for the cause for which they died, and worthy of remembrance for the example they set!

MEMOIRS OF A SWINE IN THE LAND OF KULTUR, OR HOW IT FELT TO BE A PRISONER OF WAR

By 36926 Rifleman, Ben Muse 11th King's Royal Rifles

[This account of the experiences of Ben Muse, ex-'19, as a prisoner of war in Germany was begun in the April issue. The three chapters already published tell of his capture in November, 1917, and the movement back toward Germany through the conquered region of France and the pitiable plight of the prisoners, some of whom became wretched, hungry beggars.]

Chapter IV—La Glorieuse Armée Britannique

The scene on which we gazed through the window was a typical one for a prison camp. The path along the barbed wire formed a sort of wretched promenade along which the sufficiently nourished took their constitutionals. A few English sergeants, two bearded French *ajutants,* and a group of vivacious young Russian *officiers aspirants* were pacing monotonously back and forth as one does on board ship.

"Pane![1] *Pane, Kamarad!"*

A few Italians had suddenly appeared from across the corner. I was astonished at their youth. Two of them were but children with blue eyes and pretty girlish faces.

"Fourteen years old, the one with the handkerchief around his neck," explained M——. "The other is fifteen. They were claimed to have been helping the Italian Army and so were brought here along with the soldiers."

"Pane! Brot!"[2] they persisted. I chucked them a handful of biscuits.

"No! No!" remonstrated M——. "You'll fetch the whole tribe of them."

His words were not long in coming true. A few stray

[1] Italian: Bread.
[2] German: Bread.

Italians had seen the incident and were already coming for their share.

"Pane! Pane! Buono compagno![3] *Pane!"*

A crowd quickly gathered around the window.

"Allez! Allez! Macaroni, Garibaldi, Sacramento, allez!" and he tried vainly to wave them back.

"Pane, pane!" They were reaching their arms through the windows now. The Frenchman pushed their arms back and closed the window.

Presently another rabble appeared, a working party of two or three hundred starving men, urged on by cursing sentries. Slowly and listlessly they straggled by, hobbling painfully, most of them in their wooden "clogs." (Boots and puttees had long gone for food.) Many of them were of my battalion and company, but they were so altered that it took a moment's study to recognize them. There was the smart young battalion clerk, a well-paid accountant in civilian life, plodding along like a broken old man, with a full beard and a shabby costume of German and Russian cast-off clothes. There was "Smiley," the company barber, never known to be out of humor. The smile still lingered on his pale features, but his jokes were lost on his saddened comrades. All had the hopeless, dejected look of constantly hungry men.

We watched the poor fellows until the last of the "rear guard" had hobbled past.

"La glorieuse Armée Britannique!" observed M——. I looked to see if he was smiling; but he wasn't. He meant no sarcasm.

I will leave the first wretched months of captivity—which I like neither to remember nor to recall to other erstwhile *Gefangener*—for that simple, more tolerable life which most of us found on the German farms.

It was the night after my first day's work on a farm, way up in the village of Kossebade, Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg. I lay nestled in a soft feather bed, for the first time in many

[3] Italian: Good comrade.

months, thinking over the events of the past month and summing up the extent of my good luck.

I had found the people of the household, at first hand, to be reasonable creatures and I couldn't grumble at the hardness of the work. I was particularly astonished at the five meals of substantial food a day!

I thought, too, of the men captured with me and how much worse they must be faring. Three hundred of them, I knew, had gone to Lille to work behind the German line. I had stood at the camp gate to bid them boodbye as they marched away, for I knew them almost to a man. Poor fellows, still without help from England, they hobbled away in their rags and "clogs," and tattered uniforms (in the middle of January) with their three slices of bread *for a two days' journey,* in one hand.

But could I believe my ears! They were singing!—for Tommy always sings when breaking camp—"Here We Are, Here We Are, Here We Are Again," it was, and they sang it right lustily.

I thought less painfully of the comrades which I had left in my last camp—my room-mates, Fred, Charley and Jack. I wondered if Jack was still "cleaning up" at pontoon, if Fred was getting his parcels again, and if Charley was still making those famous "burgoo" puddings.

At last my thoughts drifted inevitably across the sea and home, and I dreamt of home afterward. Indeed, the next morning I could not tell where my thoughts had left off and my dream had begun.

CHAPTER V—MY FIRST HARDSHIP

There were two girls on the place, Miga, the farmer's daughter, and Erna, the milkmaid. The latter, a big, muscular, typically German peasant girl, took it upon herself to be my special guardian and tutor in the art of agriculture, and came to play no less a part in my life than that of my Woman of Destiny and Chief Tormentor.

Of course, I had told the *Unteroffizier*[4] that I could farm—for farming was certainly better than mining or munitions making—but, as a matter of fact, beyond the items that horses ate hay and cows gave milk, and a general hazy idea that there was a lot of digging attached to it, I knew nothing about it.

So my tutor had plenty to do—and she did it quite thoroughly. Aside from her formidable physique, she had a tone of command which could but strike awe in a new and unsophisticated *Gefangener.*

My greenness she found most uproariously funny, and she gave me every opportunity to exhibit it. I was put on all of those delightful tasks which are especially reserved for greenhorns, such as chasing the pigs, leading the cows to the village bull, putting the halter on an uncatchable colt in the pasture, or lifting a board which was nailed down.

But I made display of enough of my ignorance without these special inducements. One day I think I made a blunder of quite everything which was given me to do. Besides such minor offences as putting the wrong harness on the horse and tying the cows in the wrong stalls, I spilled a sack of oats, broke a window-pane in the barn and buried a young turkey beneath a fork-full of manure—all in one day! At first Erna scolded sharply, but finding me quite hopeless, she seemed finally to give me up and simply trust to luck that I would leave the house standing and some of the stock alive at the end of this "perfect day." She did, however, regard me with such a horribly disgusted look that, had I not been so "fed up" and disgusted myself, I would have had grave misgivings for my future.

At all events I was convinced that after the failure I had made of the day's work, they would not call me in for supper that evening. Indeed, I would fain have gone to rest without that unearned repast. It didn't matter what I did or what they said, I told myself, they were only Germans, and I wasn't hungry anyhow. With this intent I was walking shame-

[4] German non-commissioned officer.

facedly through the kitchen to my cell when Erna swept in.

"Where are you going?" she demanded, seizing me by the collar. "Supper!" she roared, as she pulled me into the dining room.

The family had already eaten, so I was left to eat with my tormentor. The table was spread for the first time with a white table-cloth, for they had evidently had guests. She sat down directly opposite me, and only once was the silence broken.

"Don't soil the table-cloth," she commanded, pointing threateningly with her fork.

It stirred my blood a bit to think of this creature lecturing me on table-manners.

"I've eaten off more white table-cloths than you," I retorted bravely, fumbling at my fork in defence.

She took this sally with contemptuous silence, which continued, with dark and threatening glances until we finished supper. She finished first. There was a dreadful pause, then she got up and sat down beside me!

I watched her with suspicious alarm. I moved a few inches along the bench and fumbled again at my fork. Then it came—all of a sudden. She threw her arms around me and kissed me!

"You poor little English fool!" she said.

CHAPTER VI—THE DAY OF REST

Sunday came and I was overjoyed to learn that it was observed even in Germany. I was feeding the cows when they told me the good news. I finished feeding them with enough haste to give them three kinds of indigestion and ran over to the next farm to see my mate, Albert, who had come to the village along with me. I located him by the strains of "Carry Me Back to Dear Old Blighty!" played on a mouth harmonica, and coming from the little room adjoining the cow stall. We greeted each other as though we had been separated for years.

"Well, old boy, what do you think of it?" I asked.

"All right, but blooming lonesome. Say, what would you have said to a bloke in '14 if he had told you you'd be a farmer's boy in Mecklenburg, Germany, today?"

"I'd have said he was mad," I said laughing. "But I expect we are lucky. It's better than digging trenches or making munitions for Fritz. Say, how's your grub? I can't go their black bread, can you?"

"No, it's like eating straw, but they say we'll get used to it. Did you notice them eating jam on the meat and prunes with the spuds?"

"Yes. Mad beggars, aren't they?"

I thought of the two cigarettes which I had saved for us to smoke together and pulled them out. He grabbed one of them like a drowning man grabs a life-preserver, and lit it.

"Here's a cigar for you," he said. "Cut it up and smoke it in your pipe. I can't go them. The boss gave it to me last night. He is the mayor of the village, you know, sort of a toff. Came in the stall, queer like, and says, *'Krieg'*—that means *war*, don't it?—*'Krieg, nicht gut,* Albert,' and he gives me this. *'Rauchen,'*[5] he says. I think he must have been drunk."

I told him about my own adventures, and we laughed together. He had fared somewhat similarly, but he was a trained farmer and he got along more smoothly with the work.

"I wonder what the boys in the bat would say if they could see me wringing out shirts with Gretchen!" he said laughing.

"Or me sawing wood with Erna!" I added.

"Al-l-bert! Al-l-bert!" came a voice from the house.

"Well, that's breakfast," said Albert. "I'll be going in. Isn't it a game, eh?"

"Aye," I agreed, "Ain't it a game! So long!"

"So long. See you after!"

After breakfast we went out for a walk and visited the other prisoners in the village, especially the three other Eng-

[5] Smoke.

lishmen, and the two old Frenchmen who had been in the village since '14. The five Serbians formed a little group of their own and the Russians, some thirty-five in number, formed another. The latter had one Sunday pastime, *Einundzwanzig*. Month in and month out, some of them for two, three and four years, they followed this monotonous existence—six days of work and one of cards.

From that day until the armistice, we seven Englishmen and French were fast friends, and every Sunday found us together. In the tavern, by the village pond, or seated on the manger in some cow stall, we talked and laughed and sang and longed for the Day of Deliverance to come.

CHAPTER VII—THE CONQUEST OF ERNA

As time went on I grew more adept as a farmer and bolder as my increased efficiency justified. Even Erna ceased to terrorize me. The latter relief dated from one morning in the cow stall when she exasperated me beyond all patience by her sneering denunciation of the "English swine." I answered her as neatly as I could, but my broken German only seemed to her the funnier, the more excited I became. It reached a climax when she punctuated her argument by poking me in the face with the broom. I struck out blindly and hit her somewhere, for she fell screaming to the floor. I noted with satisfaction that I had given her a respectable clout on the nose. The skin was all broken, and presently it began to bleed. The blood frightened her into silence, and from the terrified way in which she stared at me, I believe she thought she was murdered. Indeed, I had some tremors myself, and we were mutually pleased when she showed strength enough to get up on her feet. She walked feebly through the barn to the backyard to let her nose bleed.

I sprinkled some sand over the blood on the floor in the meantime, and presently the little boy who worked on the place came in.

"I think you've killed her," he observed solemnly, regard-

ing me as one would a murderer waiting for execution. "She's bled about a liter! They'll hang you!"

Not particularly reassured by this cheering prediction, I paced back and forth in the stall, meditating on the consequences of the deed. If I must go to the gallows, I resolved to do it like a Sydney Carton or a Nathan Hale. I was trying to think of the German for "I regret only that I have but one life to give for my country," when I heard the familiar yell:

"Frühstück-k-k!" That was breakfast. I went in, but no Erna appeared. I didn't see her all day long. Heavens! I thought, she hasn't vanished altogether?

At last, at the supper table, I was put at ease. There, behind a huge plaster, I saw the face of my old tormentor again, tearful and subdued; but, thank God, alive!

They did nothing to me for mashing Erna's nose. I explained it to the sentry with a self-defence touch, and, *as he did not like Erna himself,* he let me off with a reprimand and the usual admonition:

"Don't forget that you're a *Gefangener!*"

I learned from this affair that, aside from the protection which a passing knowledge of German gave me, one could take a great many liberties with these simple country people, if one only made a bold face of it. On the other hand, the more one submitted to, the more one had to endure. I knew an Italian who had to work almost every Sunday, simply because he consented to work the first Sunday. I also knew of several Russians who were imprisoned in pig-stalls and others who were kicked and cuffed and slashed with knives by the same sentries who guarded us and for smaller offenses than we were constantly committing, but—until my attempted escape—none of the Englishmen there were touched.

CHAPTER VIII—FOR THE NAME OF OLD ENGLAND

The one great pastime of the Mecklenburg peasants was arguing about the war with the prisoners. For us, it was impossible to avoid it. We were placed there for the amusement of the natives as well as for toil, and neither the utter ignor-

ance of the subject on the part of the German nor the ignorance of the native tongue on the part of the prisoner furnished any immunity.

"England, nicht gut!" or *"England kaput!"*[6] was the usual challenge.

New prisoners often found their rebuttal limited to a simple, but vigorous, "Nay, nay, nay!"[7]

Older prisoners with a greater flow of language would gallantly defend the name of old England in a tirade similar to the following:

"Deutschland kaput! England nicht kaput! England besser! Ja! Ja! Englische Soldaten kommen immer fester! Passe mal auf. Immer fester!"

At first I tried serious argument, but this fell on barren ground. They knew no facts and believed none which I asserted. For my part, they thought it absurd that I should pretend to know anything about the subject which they did not know,—a *Gefangener* being a sort of benighted heathen.

I sounded their ignorance, however, rather pointedly one evening. We were seated at the supper-table and I found myself hotly assailed not only by the five members of the household but a visiting aunt and uncle as well.

"Germany is bigger than all the Allies put together," announced Auntie. "I don't see what you all keep fighting for!"

"What *is* the population of Germany?" I repeated.

They did not quite hear me.

"What *is* the population of Germany?" I repeated.

I was looking at Auntie, but she was looking at somebody else and they were all looking about as though they had lost something. Then someone called on *Mutter*[7a] to save the situation.

"Yes, *Mutter* knows!" they said.

Mutter suddenly decided to go into the kitchen for some more potatoes, but she was trapped by Erna.

"Tell him, *Mutter,*" she urged.

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[6] Beaten.
[7] Mecklenburgish, *Ne;* German, *Nein;* English, No.
[7a] Mother.

Mutter paused a moment and then:

"Joachim can tell you all right when he comes on leave!" she exclaimed triumphantly as she went out of the door.

The Central Powers were winning again.

"Yes, and we've lots more hand grenades and things than you all!" gloated Auntie.

"How many hand grenades?" I asked again statistically.

"Oh, hundreds of them!" she replied.

"Just how many soldiers have the Germans got?" I inquired a few minutes later.

It was Erna who volunteered to reply.

"I know exactly. My brother told me and he's an *Unteroffizier!* We've six thousand and the English only three thousand! Twice as many! Why, he saw two hundred soldiers in one town!"

This quite put the cap on it. It put an end, anyway, to any serious discussion of the matter on my part. But talk I must, and not wishing to see the name of England writhing in the dust, I tried to adopt myself to the peasant style of argument. About a month thereafter you might have found me entertaining my German companions in the fields in this wise:

"Ha, Ha! We laugh at the Germans in London! We spit on them—the monkeys! You're fine *Kerls*—you black bread eaters, you cherry-leaf smokers, you wooden-shoed pigs! Wouldn't you look fine on the Paris boulevard *in those? Was? Ach,* we spit on the Germans! *Passe mal auf, die Engländer* are coming, and they shoot—So—and the Germans will run—So—*Ja,* you're *schön dumm,* you are!"

(Continued in next issue.)

LETTERS FROM ALUMNI

[This letter was written by Sgt.-Major Harrell to his brother, Rev. C. J. Harrell, of Durham, N. C., and was published in the Durham *Morning Herald* June 1.]

Gustrow, Germany, April 28, 1919.

My Dear Brother:

Another spring has come and almost gone; lots of things have happened and lots of things have not happened. I am further from home than ever and there is still little likelihood of my returning to America in the near future. But everything is so intense in Germany, everything but pacifism, that a fellow has little time to get homesick, but somehow or other I find time to wish a thousand times a day that there was at least some definite date known when I would be returned.

I am very glad that I came into Germany. A glance at the map will show you that Mecklenburg is in the far interior of the country. Here we can see things as they really are with the glamor that is so often created by enemy troops brushed aside. I came to Germany to be convinced. I was open to conviction. I used every effort I had during my participation in the war to keep from forming any racial antipathy for the Germans. Like all good Americans I condemned, but I tried not to be prejudiced. I have been in Germany, in the far interior and at a place where the heart beat of the nation can be felt, for three months. I have mingled with the people and observed their institutions and I feel that I have seen more of the country than most people who have been to Europe for the last four years. I am convinced; I am fully satisfied.

They are a wonderful people in many ways—industrious, thrifty and intelligent. The German system has fallen down—that went before the lines gave way to the drive the allies began in July. But they had a system and a good one. All of this is exemplified by what I saw in Berlin on my two trips to that city. Berlin is the most modern city I have seen in Europe. It would be hard to find a place more beautiful than

the *Tier Garten.* The *Unter den Linden,* Berlin's principal street, has a double driveway and on each side a row of linden trees from which the street derives its name. At one end of the street is the Brandenburg Gate, leading to the *Tier Garten,* and at the other are the royal residences, the kaiser's palace, the other public buildings. All along the street are statues, fountains, government buildings, foreign embassies and palatial hotels. Everything I saw in the city was well planned. In Coblenz one finds the same thing. These things have survived, but not without being touched. The royal residences, especially the kaiser's palace, have suffered from the machine guns of the revolutionists—a cut and dried memorial of a cut and dried system. I'll give them credit for that.

But there are other things one sees, if he stays long enough, that are not quite so pleasant. Their attitude toward peace is not the best, and some people are very open in their belief that Germany will not sign. I am sure the people do not realize how badly they are beaten—some do not realize that they are beaten at all. They regard the withdrawal of the armies as a measure to secure food to feed the people. The idea is everywhere afloat that Germany cannot sign a peace that would shame that country. The people have not been brought to their knees. They forgive the old government for everything except losing the war—that is the only paramount sin that they place upon the kaiser and the men around him. The revolution is complete insofar as overthrowing the old government is concerned, but it has not succeeded in changing the ideals of the nation. Germany is still hostile toward the world. They hate France and distrust England. If militarism is to be crushed we must do more than defeat the Prussian army. That has been accomplished and now we must enter upon the more glorious task—movement in which Christendom should take the lead.

Have you read "The Challenge of the Present Crisis" by Fosdick? I have read it several times. Somewhere in it he says, "The missionary enterprise is the Christian campaign for international good will." One needs only to come to

Europe for a few months to realize how stupendous a task Christendom has before it, and if the church fails to meet the challenge, other things will matter little. Orlando has left the peace table, and the entire Italian delegation is about to pull out. Japan has left. It looks as if there is danger of the tragedy of 1815 being repeated and honors won on the battle-field will be dishonorably lost at home. United Christendom must do something. I am interested in these things—it is what I saw men suffer and die for. With the cessation of hostilities we realize how infinite are our physical forces. The burden falls heavily on Christendom, and she must have a "callous soul" if she does not answer the call.

Doubtless you and hundreds of others realize this more than I. I hope plans are being developed for some concentrated action. I only wish you to know what I am thinking. When you hear the martial music, when the victorious troops march by, remember that this is not war and remember that the victory that so many died to achieve is as yet to be won. It is up to the church—to United Christendom—to squelch England's greed, to calm Germany's wrath, to establish social order in Russia, to curb France's vengeance, to humiliate Italy for her dishonor, to legalize Japan's ambition, and to save America from becoming a bigoted nation. I am not cynical. I have great hopes, but my hopes are largely in a United Christendom.

I have poorly and hastily written this, but it will perhaps give you an idea of a challenge as I see it in the heart of Germany. I hope that something great will be done, and I believe the church will do it.

Your brother,
ISAAC S. HARRELL.

SGT. ROLAND LEIGH JONES, '13

[These extracts were kindly sent to THE REGISTER by the mother of Sgt. Jones.]

IS-SUR-TILE, FRANCE,
February 23, 1919.

DEAR MAMMA AND PAPA:

Well I got back from my trip on Wednesday 18 February, and had a very good time indeed. On my way back I stopped at Lyon, one of the largest cities in France, about 600,000 people. Went in some of the old castles there, one of which is situated on a high hill overlooking the city. There I got a very good view of the city which covers several square miles and as it was a very clear day, which is unusual for this part of the country, I could see the Alps mountains which, although about 100 miles away, seemed to be only about 15 or 20.

While at Lyon I went to see Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" and it was very good.

I also stayed at Aix Les Baines (City of Baths), for a day or so. There is a very fine Casino here, second only to Monte Carlo.

I am ready to do my bit and realize that as I was among the last to come over I will very likely be among the last to go back, and that is alright, too. I am ready to stay until my time comes to go. I am getting along fine, much better than the majority of the fellows, but it gets my goat to read a lot of the papers that we get which misrepresent the desires of the vast majority of the A. E. F.

[Extract from later letter:]

Well, here it is almost the middle of April. I can hardly realize that I have been in the army almost a year. Things are running along pretty smoothly now. General Pershing was here last Thursday and we all had to dress up and go down for inspection. I was pretty close to him and well he is just like you see him in the papers.

We have a Ford up here and I drive it some just for

the fun of it and makes me feel like back home if it just wasn't for the M. P.'s.

Love to everybody.

Devotedly,

ROLAND.

Sgt. R. L. Jones, Detch. Co. C, 534 Engrs., A. P. O. No. 717, "Rock Quarry."

SGT. W. M. MARR, '16

EDITOR REGISTER:

DEAR SIR: The moon has changed several times since I received your letter. Your request for an early reply was never granted, I am sorry to say. There are reasons, *beaucoup,* perhaps, which this lad in O. D. can put forth in defense of his actions, yet, the law of the army has taught all enlisted men "never make excuses." The crime has been committed. The lad pleads guilty and throws himself on the mercy of the court. What penalty will you, as judge, inflict on me? I trust your mercy will "drop as the gentle rain from heaven."

When your letter came I was very busy acting the role of Regimental historian. Just as I closed my sketch an order came assigning me to the University of Bordeaux. I have been here since the 26th of February. When school opened for the American students and we were classified, I found myself hopelessly buried in a study of the French language. For more than two months I have been poring over regular and irregular verbs, constructions and vocabularies. No matter how much I try I have never been able "to go over the top." There are yet two months, however, in which to win a victory.

I am having quite an experience as a pupil in a French University. Even if I do not succeed in mastering the language, my experiences will be richer, and my knowledge of French life and customs will be broadened. It is my good fortune to be able to live in a French home. Here I am in "clover," as it were, enjoying the life of a civilian. It is no

longer necessary for me to stand in the chow line and live on slum or sleep on a hard, questionable bunk. It is wonderful.

I have mastered the French art of eating, much to my surprise. When I used to scour the country around Durham for crayfishes and occasional snails I never once dreamed that I would one day be eating them in France. However, as I have dissected these crayfishes, I have often asked why they were not eaten, because the meat is pleasant to look upon. The curiosity has now been satisfied. America has just never developed the habit.

There are about 300 boys from the A. E. F. here in the University of Bordeaux. Forty-four States are represented. Every branch of the service has its representatives here. Being picked men, it is needless to say the colleges and universities of America are well represented. Trinity has two men. These are Private Giles Y. Newton and your humble servant. Newton has just received his appointment as second lieutenant "without pay and emoluments." Isn't that some fix for a "shave tail" to be in?

I am sure you are able to see clearly the great good that is to be derived from the attendance of so many American soldiers at the different French universities. We are leaving France. I hope we take only the good we have learned back to the States. The more I study French history, the life and customs of the people, the stronger my love grows for America. We have the most remarkable country in the world. We have at last placed it in the front rank of the nations, and there the Stars and Stripes wave as the guidon for all people. Let us make good. It will be up to us to do a great share of the work that is to be done.

You have no doubt heard of the loss Trinity suffered in the 316 F. A. Regiment sometime in January. The death of Corporal Roy Tilley was quite a shock to me. Although he was in Bat. B and usually separated from me, we maintained a comradeship which was almost brotherly. He and I went to Nimes on leave together, and were placed in the same hotel where he took sick. As he complained from day to day with

his cold I never realized that he was developing a fatal illness. The end came in a few days. I felt that I had lost the best friend I had in the Regiment. To give up a friend in such a country as this is almost heart breaking, but it is the rule of the game of war. Trinity lost a loyal son when Tilly passed away. He often talked of that dear place, in fact, being sons of Trinity was what held us together. You need not be ashamed of the gold star you place on Trinity's banner for Corp. Tilley.

Just as all home-sick boys do, we are longing to get back home. My Division expects to return about the first of June. Since I am slated to remain here until the close of the session, about June 1, I cannot go back with the boys. I am planning to reach America about the 20th of July. I shall be glad to step on the soil of Old Glory again.

"Yes, I am thinking about the future. There is nothing slated for next winter, as yet. School work calls me, or to reverse it, my spirit longs for the school room. Teaching is the greatest art I know of now. It gives a man possession of the most valuable property to be had, namely, "the property right to souls." If there is an opportunity to give me a tip, please do so.

I have never seen a copy of THE REGISTER since I came into service. I hope my copies were saved, however, and finally reached my home.

Please remember me to those who know me. Give my regards to my College friends of other days. With warmest personal regards, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
W. M. MARR.

Sgt. W. M. Marr, A. P. O. 705, Univ. of Bordeaux, Bordeaux, France.

BRYAN WARREN, EX-'20

DEAR SIR:

As you wish it, I will try to say a few things about my experience in the war. The army life didn't give me many pleas-

ant experiences, so it is more or less a task to say very much about it.

On December 4, 1917, Ambulance Company Fifteen, Second Division—my outfit—sailed for France. We landed at Brest; there we took the Cheveux special to Chaumont. We reached there Christmas morning. March 15th we went into the lines in the Verdun sector, which was quiet and was used by the Americans as a training sector. We had not been long before all merry hell broke loose. There was a *lavoire* out in no man's land that the French, whom we relieved, had been in the habit of using one day and the Germans would use it the next day, to do their laundry. The first Fritzie who climbed over the top with his bundle of clothes, stopped an American bullet, from then on there was always something doing until we left, some time in May. We went from there up near Montidier for a little rest. The first of June we were ordered to move. We didn't know where we were going, but the papers said the Germans had broken loose near Chateau Thierry, which proved to be the place that we were sent to. We met the French falling back as fast as they could and they seemed completely demoralized. The Second took over the lines at that point. The infantry of the Second are the Fifth and Sixth Marines, the Ninth and Twenty-third Infantry. They had time only to scrape out a little hole and fall into it, then with a rifle or machine gun and one eye sticking over the top they began picking off the advancing Germans. For a week they came over in waves, as fast as one wave was mowed down another came over. Nor did we get out light, either. Some companies went up with two hundred and fifty men and came back with fifty, replaced with inexperienced men and shot into the line again. At the end of the first week the Germans realized that they had run up against a stonewall. The infantry stopped there and their artillery began. In Vaux there was one house left standing. After one long month there, we were relieved by the twenty-sixth division. It sure is a great feeling to get just out of reach of shell fire.

Our next front was at Soissons, the Germans had broken

loose at Chateau Thierry, and Foch started a drive at both sides of the salient at Soissons and Rheims. The Germans thought they were going to be boxed up so they began to get out. We only started that drive and after Thursday were relieved.

We went into the Toul sector for a few days, which was very quiet. I think the purpose was for us to get acquainted with the country around the St. Mihiel salient.

About the first of September we began moving towards St. Mihiel. It took us until the tenth to get up to the lines and we had ordinarily been going that far in a day and night. It might have been to let the Germans know before hand that we were coming. Any way after the infantry went over the top they didn't find many Germans.

That was the last front I was on, the seventeenth of September I was sent back to the hospital with a dislocated knee. Was discharged from hospital and sent to Paris just as the armistice was signed. I was only a few days there. From the fourteenth of November until Christmas day I spent around in different muddy replacement camps. On Christmas day I left Bordeaux for home, was discharged on January twenty-seventh, nineteen and nineteen.

Very respectfully,
BRYAN P. WARREN.

Cpl. 5575, Amb. Co. 15, 2nd Division.

COMMENCEMENT, 1919

The commencement of 1919 was in many respects one of the most successful and one of the most enjoyable held at Trinity College in many years. A very large number of visitors graced the occasion and a larger number of classes held reunions than ever before, and the public occasions were of the highest order.

Baccalaureate Address

The commencement occasion opened on Sunday evening, June 1, and closed at sunset, with the formal lowering of the class flag, June 4. In the Craven Memorial Hall at 8:30 Sunday evening a large concourse assembled to hear the annual baccalaureate address, this year delivered by Dr. Oscar Haywood, of New York City. The general theme was "Peace Service" and was a magnificent appeal, full of oratory and thought. For this occasion most delightful and appropriate music was furnished by a large well-trained choir under the direction of Mr. T. E. Cheek, who for many years has managed the commencement musical programs so successfully.

Monday, June 2

An innovation marked the Monday program for commencement. This year the Wiley Gray Contest was held Monday evening and just after these exercises came the annual reception. Hitherto the contest was held on Tuesday evening and the reception on Wednesday evening.

At 8 o'clock in Craven Memorial Hall Presiding Elder J. C. Wooten, '99, opened the oratorical exercises with prayer. The following speakers contested for the Wiley Gray medal: Allen Hatchett Gwyn, subject, "Labor and the New Social Order"; Jesse Herbert Lanning, subject, "America's Place in World Peace"; Harmon Leslie Hoffman, subject, "A Plea for Cultural Education"; Albert Womble Oakes, Jr., subject, "How Shall we Deal with Bolshevik Russia?"

Jesse Herbert Lanning, of Linwood, N. C., was awarded

the prize, the judges making honorable mention of the oration delivered by Allen Hatchett Gwyn. The medal was presented by Joseph H. Separk, '96.

Other medals and prizes awarded were as follows:

The Braxton Craven medal to Miss Ruth Willard Merritt, for an essay entitled, "War Poetry and Expression of War Thought."

The James H. Southgate prize to James M. Shinn, for the best short story written by a sophomore.

The Southern History prize to E. P. C. Craft, for an essay on "The Naval Operations Along the Coast of North Carolina During the Civil War."

Debaters T, a medal awarded by the Tau Kappa Alpha fraternity to Allen Hatchett Gwyn.

Hesperian Literary Society: orator's medal—Wesley Taylor; debater's medal—Henry E. Fisher; Freshman debater's medal—Richard E. Thigpen.

Columbia Literary Society: orator's medal—Allen Hatchett Gwyn; debater's medal—Lester M. McNeely; Freshman debater's medal—R. I. Satterfield.

A loving cup, given by the Tau Kappa Alpha fraternity, the Hesperian Literary Society, and the Columbian Literary Society, was presented to Prof. Holland Holton, '07, for his interest in the inter-collegiate debates, and as a factor in making them so successful.

At the conclusion of the exercises in the Craven Memorial Hall the annual commencement reception was held in the East Duke building. The parlors and the society halls were beautifully decorated and thronged with visitors.

Among those in the receiving line were: President and Mrs. W. P. Few, Mr. Joseph Brown and Mrs. B. N. Duke; Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Newsom, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Long, Dr. C. A. Woodard and Miss Glasscock, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Smith, Dean and Mrs. W. H. Wannamaker, Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Cranford, Dr. W. H. Pegram and Miss Irene Pegram, A. L. Carver and Miss Jennie Wannamaker, F. M. Wannamaker and Miss Julia Carver, Robert W. Bradshaw and Miss Mar-

garet Bradshaw, R. T. Hambrick and Miss Sallie May Tuttle, J. H. Ruff and Miss Nancy Green, C. W. Brabham and Miss Vera Wiggins, A. J. Hobbs, Jr., and Miss Hobbs, C. C. Alexander and Miss Alexander, E. C. Craft and Miss Mary Pettit, F. M. Wannamaker and guest.

ALUMNI DAY

Tuesday of commencement had been set aside as Alumni Day, and right royally did the alumni enjoy it. The exercises of the day began at 11 o'clock with the annual sermon, this year delivered by Dr. Charles L. Goodell, of New York City. The powerful deliverance by one of the country's great preachers was helpful and inspiring to the great concourse of visitors and citizens of Durham who heard the timely discourse.

At 1 o'clock in the Angier Duke gymnasium, the alumni dinner was held, and to this dinner there came the largest delegation of former students that ever assembled there. Next year the new gymnasium should afford ample room.

Mayor M. E. Newsom, '05, acted as toastmaster and presided at the meeting held in regard to the Memorial gymnasium. The reunion classes were seated at special tables and some of these classes had representatives to speak—but the opportunity did not come. About $52,000 was subscribed for the new $75,000 memorial gymnasium, and plans were made for enthusiastically carrying on the campaign. Nine alumni were chosen to act for the association and to make plans for beginning the work of construction at an early date. The following compose this committee: J. H. Separk, R. A. Mayer, W. W. Peele, H. M. North, C. F. Lambeth, M. E. Newsom, and Willis Smith.

At the same time the alumni banquet was held in the gymnasium, the alumnae banquet was held in the East Duke building. An account of this occasion will be found in the Alumnae Department.

After the banquets and after the speeches, some of the classes holding reunions met at designated places at which the alumnae could be present.

At 8:30 o'clock Tuesday evening were held the memorial exercises in honor of the Trinity alumni who gave their services to their country in the great war and particularly in honor of the twenty-one men who gave their lives. It is probably true that there was never held on the Trinity campus a more significant gathering. There was a vast concourse of people gathered to honor the memory of Trinity's sons who had made the supreme sacrifice. On the stage and in the audience were men in khaki, many of whom had only recently returned from the battlefield of France. There seemed to pervade the atmosphere not only a spirit of sadness, but also a spirit of wholesome patriotism and dedication. The parents and relatives of the dead had been invited and many were present at the impressive exercises. A committee, of which H. E. Spence, '03, was chairman, had prepared a most fitting program. Mayor M. E. Newsom, '05, president of the Alumni Association, was the presiding officer. Appropriate music, both vocal and instrumental, had been provided. Prayer was offered by Chaplain W. V. McRae, '08, Fayetteville, North Carolina.

A poem was read by D. W. Newsom, '96. For the benefit of those who did not have the chance to hear this beautiful poem it is printed elsewhere in this issue of THE REGISTER.

President W. P. Few spoke feelingly of the significance of the part Trinity's sons had taken in the great conflict. His tribute to those who gave their lives was impressive and struck a responsive chord in the hearts of those present. He then presented Captain Robert Gregg Cherry, '12, who delivered the chief address of the evening. The address was in every way a deeply impressive one. It was carefully prepared and forcefully delivered. It ought to be read by every Trinity man and THE REGISTER is glad to be able to print the address in full elsewhere in this issue. It was a message from a brave and loyal son of the College whose service in behalf of his country gave added emphasis to his words. One notable feature of the memorial exercises was the calling of the roll of Trinity's Gold Star Men in the darkened hall and

as taps were sounded these names, with the main facts regarding their heroic lives and deaths were flashed upon a screen.

The following names were called:

Anderson, Robert Banks, '14, Wilson, N. C.; Holcombe, Lynn S., ex-'19, Durham, N. C.; Hutchison, John Wadsworth, '07, Charlotte, N. C.; Page, Allison Martin, ex-'20, Aberdeen, N. C.; Venable, Paul Carrington, ex-'14, Durham, N. C.; Ring, John Thomas, 16, Kernersville, N. C.; Summers, Thomas Raysor, '17, Orangeburg, S. C.; Dixon, Benjamin Franklin, '03, Ashboro, N. C.; Faucette, John Marshall, ex-'12, Durham, N. C.; McCullen, William Lawrence, ex-'14, Durham, N. C.; Hesse, James Lee, ex-'19, Durham, N. C.; Harris, Edward Cedric, '17, Wendell, N. C.; Fayssoux, John Irvin, ex-'14, Gastonia, N. C.; Cheatham, Donald Furman, ex-'11, Norfolk, Va.; Richardson, Sanford Amon, '08, Lenoir, N. C.; Brown, Wiley James, ex-'12, Greenville, N. C.; Williford, William Richard, ex-'17, Harrellsville, N. C.; Eatman, Millard Glen, '17, Cary, N. C.; Beckwith, Robert Nathaniel, ex-'17, Lake Landing, N. C.; Tilley, Royal Wright, '15, Durham, N. C.; Stewart, Martin Luther, '13, Rowland, N. C.

A striking representation, symbolic of the soldiers' life and attitudes was given on the stage by a number of the Trinity soldier boys under the management of Major Stem. The gay camp life was portrayed and then the grim, sad aspect of the war and its horrors, and during the representation suitable music harmonized with the changing mood, from gay and rollicking to slow, sad and stern, for in the closing scene death and suffering were in the mellow notes even until taps announced the last, long farewell.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4

The exercises on Wednesday were of special interest. The members of the Board of Trustees, invited guests, the Faculty, members of the graduating class, and of classes holding reunions assembled in front of the library at 10:15. Promptly at 10:30 the procession entered Craven Memorial

Hall. There has probably never before been a larger crowd at a commencement exercise than the one that attended the graduating exercises this year. The audience rose and sang the commencement hymn while the procession entered the hall. Prayer was offered by the Reverend Charles L. Goodell, D.D., of New York. President Few presented Bishop William Fraser McDowell, of Washington City, who delivered the Commencement Address. Those who heard Bishop McDowell when he visited Trinity a few years ago will not need to be told how greatly he pleased and inspired the audience. The address was a splendid one judged by any standard.

After the address Governor Bickett spoke to the members of the graduating class. This address was a most appropriate one, and will long be remembered by the class of 1919. The presence of the Governor of the Commonwealth was greatly enjoyed and appreciated. An innovation was made in the method of awarding diplomas. After the names of the graduates were called and the degrees conferred by the President, the members came on the stage one at a time from the East entrance. As they reached the entrance on the West, the diplomas and bibles were presented. The following degrees were conferred:

Bachelor of Arts—Leonora Marshall Aiken, Fred Cutler Aldridge, Clark Conrade Alexander, Inez Allen, Annie Lou Beavers, Lee James Best, Carlisle Wilson Brabham, Robert Wallace Bradshaw, Minnie Brady, Joseph Henry Brendall, Jr., Clyde Russell Brown, Ruth Louise Bullard, John Frank Calfee, Arthur Lee Carver, Julia Elizabeth Carver, Hugh Lynn Caveness, William Hix Cherry, Dennis Cole Christian, Eugene Charles Craft, Mabel Ruth Crumpler, Vesta Morris Dorrity, Edmund Fleetwood Dunstan, Carl Corprew Edens, Janie Gertrude Fallon, Robert Alston Few, Robert Eugene Fox, Manley Kearns Fuller, Nancy Amourette Green, James Gordon Groome, Allen Hatchett Gwyn, Robert Theodore Hambrick, William Ransom Hanchey, Arita Marie Harper, Lewis McCraw Heflin, Imogen Dorcas Hix, Andrew Jarvis Hobbs, Jr., Harmon Leslie Hoffman, William Ed-

mund Howard, James Daniel Jerome, Henry Hunter Jones, Jesse Herbert Lanning, Mary Elizabeth Latta, Thomas Newton Lee, Florine Lewter, Emily Louise Loftin, Jesse Black McCullen, Lester Howard McNeely, Frank McNeill, Zeran Lewis Merritt, Ruth Willard Merritt, Gibbons Westbrook Murphy, Ethel Marsh Murray, Lizzie Reade Noell, Albert Womble Oakes, Jr., Wilbur Cunninggim Ormond, Mary Goodwin Pettit, Gilbert Egerton Powell, Nellie Grace Reade, Joseph Hinton Ruff, Frank Leslie Scarboro, Isaac Leroy Shaver, Ray Kenneth Smathers, Rosalie Edwards Stepp, Earl McCrary Thompson, William Avery Thompson, Reginald Turner, Sallie May Tuttle, Francis Marion Wannamaker, Thomas Marion Wannamaker, Martha Stroud Ward, Vera Myrtle Wiggins.

Master of Arts—Paul Franklin Evans, Louis DeMaro Hayman, Ralph Eli Parker, Frances Ellen Vann, Frank Wilkinson.

The President announced the honors for the year, after which Mr. Joseph G. Brown, President of the Board of Trustees, made a statement for the Board.

It was announced that the family of John Thomas Ring, class of 1916, who was killed in France, had established a scholarship to be named the John Thomas Ring Scholarship. It was also announced that Dr. J. W. Neal, of Monroe, North Carolina, has established a loan fund in memory of his son John William Neal, Jr., a member of the freshman class who died in the spring of this year. These memorials will be kept as a sacred trust to perpetuate the memory of Trinity's sons.

The college year closed with the lowering of the flag by the members of the class of 1919. College songs were sung, goodbyes were said and another year passed into history.

ON THE CAMPUS

Dr. Frank C. Brown and wife left on June 20 to spend the summer vacation in Virginia.

Dr. W. H. Glasson, of the department of economics, has moved with his family into apartments in the home of Dr. W. I. Cranford, on Buchanan Boulevard.

The large dwelling on the north side of the campus formerly used as a woman's building has been occupied for the summer by Mayor M. E. Newsom, '05.

Dr. H. M. Ellis, for two years connected with the department of English at Trinity has resigned, and next year will be professor of English at the University of Maine.

Prof. E. C. Brooks recently disposed of his home near the campus and with his family moved to Raleigh where he is the efficient State Superintendent of Schools.

Dr. W. T Laprade will return in the fall and resume the teaching of history from which department he secured a year's leave of absence to go to Blue Ridge and engage in Y. M. C. A. work.

The law classes for summer work were continued from June 15 and several of the students whose law studies were interrupted by the war are here doing special work to make up the time lost.

The summer school now in session at Trinity College gives the campus in the summer days of June and July something of the lively appearance of the regular school year. The summer session began June 13 and will close July 28.

Prof. Bert Cunningham, of the department of biology, has secured a year's leave of absence and is pursuing graduate work at the University of Wisconsin. Dr. J. J. Wolfe, head of the department, is this summer teaching in the Winthrop College summer school, Rock Hill, S. C.

N. I. White, A. B. '13, A. M. '14, Trinity, Ph. D. of Harvard University, has been chosen as professor of English at Trinity. As an undergraduate he was a brilliant student of literatures, poet and literary critic of uncommon ability; last year he was in the English Department of Washington University at St. Louis. His courses in English at Trinity next year will deal with modern English literature and composition.

Paul Gross, B. S., College of the City of New York, M. A., Ph. D. Columbia, now instructor in Columbia, has been elected assistant professor of Chemistry. Mr. Gross was especially selected for this position by Dr. George B. Pegram, A. B., Trinity 1895, now dean of the School of Applied Sciences at Columbia University.

M. L. Lowery, A. B. Denison University, A. M. Columbia, will next year be professor of Education at Trinity. He is now completing his Ph. D. thesis. The past two years he has spent in educational studies at the University of Pennsylvania.

W. H. Hall, professor of Civil Engineering, who has been engaged in war work, will next year return to his post at Trinity. Captain S. T. Graves, professor of English, returned from France the latter part of July and will again be in the department of English.

The recent Preachers' Institute held June 4-12 brought to the campus a number of prominent lecturers and a large number of alumni. Dr. Franklin N. Parker may well be ranked in the number of both these divisions, and his presence gave genuine pleasure to his host of friends here. Among the alumni present were the following: M. A. Osborne, J. W. Hoyle, Jr., J. J. Boone, J. C. Umberger, W. A. Stanbury, J. M. Ormond, W. L. Scott, M. T. Plyler, A. W. Plyler, G. T. Rowe, E. L. Hill, E. W. Fox, C. B. Culbreth, W. E. Brown, J. R. Edwards, H. B. Porter, W H. Willis, D. N. Caviness, S. E. Mercer, D. M. Litaker, W. G. McFarland, J. H. Miller, J. H. Barnhardt, J. F. Kirk, J. E. Blalock, E.

R. Welch, B. O. Merritt, F. M. Shamburger, E. W. Glass, L. M. Hall, J. B. Hurley, E. O. Cole, O. J. Jones.

THE SUMMER SCHOOL AT TRINITY COLLEGE

By A. W. PLYLER

One hundred and fifty-seven Methodist preachers, young old, middle aged—forty-seven of these being conference under-graduates—became members of the school of the prophets at Trinity College, and gave themselves without stint to consecutive study, to the hearing of lectures by eminent scholars upon biblical and kindred topics, and to an intelligent communion with God where buildings and campus have been dedicated to learning and religion. The under-graduates were very busy men with three hours each morning on class, books to review for examinations, and three public lectures daily, inviting them to an intellectual and spiritual feast. To those free from the exactions of the conference courses, were offered periods to sprawl on the campus lawn, to assemble in groups under the trees for story and anecdote, or as peripatetic philosophers to offer immediate solution of all sorts of world problems, and in the afternoons, these story tellers and philosophers joined with their hard worked brethren of the class room in tennis, croquet, volleyball and sundry other forms of recreation.

Dr. Charles L. Goodell, of New York City, who this year delivered the baccalaureate sermon at Trinity College, gave three lectures of unusual value. Back of his messages was a vigorous and robust manhood aflame with passion for souls and for the success of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

It is said that when Demosthenes spoke his auditors cried, "let us go and fight Phillip!" As Goodell talked to the Summer School, every hearer must have said to himself, "I can, and will do better than I hitherto dared even to think that I could do."

Dr. George Albert Coe, of Union Theological Seminary, New York City, an authority and in several respects a pioneer

in his field of religious education, provoked the thought of his hearers and sent some of them thinking in new channels, much to their delight, while others preferred to glide along the old familiar grooves that from long association seem a bit more pious.

Rev. Harris Elliott Kirk, the pastor of a Presbyterian church in Baltimore, delivered a series of eight lectures upon Isaiah, that greatly interested, not to say delighted the preachers, and those of the college community who heard him. He has the gift of taking the familiar things in the ream of Biblical scholarship, put upon them the stamp of his individuality, clothe them in charming English, and then present them in a manner that whets the appetite of his auditors. Those hearing him once continued to the end and were eager for more, had it been offered.

Dr. Franklin N. Parker, Dean of the Chandler School of Theology, lectured each morning at 9:30 o'clock upon the Person and Work of Jesus Christ. There is no man that the Methodists of North Carolina esteem more highly than they do Franklin N. Parker. He walks among men as the very embodiment of the doctrines that he believes, and teaches in a manner to instruct and inspire those who are privileged to sit at his feet. Frequently, did one hear the remark: "Dr. Parker's lectures are worth more than the cost of the trip to the Summer School."

Rev. Thurston B. Price, one of the general evangelists of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, spoke three times upon evangelism. Rev. J. A. Baylor, of the department of Architecture of the Board of Church Extension, presented the all important matter of church architecture. The instructors who had charge of the class room work gave themselves without reservation to the duties assigned them and they in almost every instance found the young men eager to make the most of their opportunities. The idler was conspicuous by his absence. The Dean of the Summer School, Prof. H. E. Spence, was constantly on the job, and in addition to making a full

hand as instructor, kept his eye on every movement. Spence allowed nothing to escape his attention.

The invaluable services of Prof. R. L. Flowers deserve special mention. He aided materially in the securing of lecturers and after their arrival, by his thoughtful courtesies, added greatly to the pleasure of the stay of these gentlemen. Dr. Few also proved himself a valuable co-laborer of all who wrought for the success of the school. He delivered one public address, replete with wisdom and sound advice, and in sundry ways showed himself the staunch friend of the preachers of North Carolina.

An admirable feature of the school, is the spirit of fellowship among the members thereof that ignores distinctions of age and station. Youth and age mingle together unmindful of the calendar. Presiding elders and young men on trial associate together as if the common thought of both is to make new and better sermons. College days are far removed from some of these men. Yet the itinerant upon whom has rested the care of the churches for many eventful years, returns to adopt for a few days the unconventional life of the college student and at the same time strive to possess anew the ideals and enthusiasm of youth. And it is really surprising how and admirably they succeeded in all this.

Who would dare intimate that the summer school at Trinity College, astir with the spirit of youth, even as the birds and blossoms in May are touched by the breath of spring, is not of unspeakable value to every minister wise enough to shun the "dead line?" Or what man among us can be indifferent to so great an agency for making better ministers of Jesus Christ? The answer to these questions is the unanimity with which both conferences have approved the plan and the enthusiasm with which those having the work in hand have addressed themselves to the task of making this summer school one of the greatest agencies for a more effective ministry.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE METHODIST SUMMER SCHOOL AT TRINITY

M. T. Plyler

1. The two successful sessions held give assurance of the permanence of this venture of the two Conferences. Enough has been accomplished already to convince the most hesitant. The systematic work done by competent instructors for the undergraduates and the information and inspiration coming to the more mature men will tell mightily in the years to come. The session this year was not one whit behind the notable success of last year; in certain respects it was an advance over the former one. But neither of the two have in any way reached the ideal cherished by the management. Additional features are to be added and improvement made in the ventures enterprised.

2. The discussion of social, educational, evangelistic, theological, and biblical questions by men who approach the subjects from various angles must result in fine mental stimulus and, at times, lead to fresh investigations of the subjects presented. Men, such as Drs. Tippy, Coe., and Kirk, give new interest to the social gospel, to christian education, and to biblical interpretation. These only illustrate what has been done by other men in different fields. The crossing of lances that results proves to be an interesting and healthful exercise for all save the mentally stagnant. Sometimes these timid souls tremble and fear for the faith once delivered to the saints; but even their apprehensions are short-lived when once they are able to distinguish the essential from the non-essential.

3. Some of the more mature men of the Conferences are now being made to realize what they lost in not having some such opportunity in the early days of their ministry. Could they have had such a guide and stimulus the first four years in the Conference it would have put them forward ten years in their work. Any man with the years ahead of him does not begin to appreciate the loss of letting such an opportunity slip. One preacher present this year said, "A week at Trinity with

such as is going on here is worth a dozen sessions of the Conference so far as mental stimulus and soul uplift is concerned."

4. More publicity must be given so that those who have not yet been informed will come to know just what the Methodist Summer School has to offer. Practically every member of the two conferences should be in attendance, and they will be when once they come to realize what a transformation is being wrought in the lives of many—a transformation that is going to tell on the entire Methodism of the State in a few years. Young men deprived of college training and the ideals cherished will profit by the association in this atmosphere among men from town and country; and many will be saved from falling in with their dull surroundings until lost in life's commonplace. Surely, the average Methodist preacher needs some such help. The Conferences must ring the changes on the importance of the Summer School. This coming together in June following the commencement at Trinity should be looked upon as of equal importance with the annual meetings of the Conference. Why should not the preparation for doing be of equal importance with the occasion when the reports of what has been done are rendered?

5. The management is beginning to have enough experience to profit by the past to the advantage of the future. The effort is to secure the speakers in full time for all needed publicity and to have all details worked out in advance. All instructors will have ample time to arrange their work—and better than all, the preachers will be able to make preparation for a full ten days' sojourn on the Trinity campus. After a time, these annual sessions will be looked upon as marking with a white stone the stages of life's journey.

ALUMNI NOTES

1864

On July 7 Joseph Kinsey, ex-'64, was re-elected superintendent of schools of Lenoir county without opposition. He is past his 75th year and is still active in the educational affairs of his county and his state.

1874

The U. S. Senate committee investigating German propaganda and Bolshevism in this country has as its chairman Senator Lee Slater Overman, and the able work of the chairman and the committee has attracted nation-wide interest.

Among the older alumni is Rev. William Wesley Staley, now residing at Suffolk, Va. For several years he was president of Elon College.

1875

Wilbur Fisk Tillett, ex-'75, for a number of years dean of the Biblical department of Vanderbilt University and later of the School of Religion, has resigned the deanship. He will still retain a professorship.

J. M. Rhodes has moved from Littleton, N. C., to Greensboro and in that city is engaged in the automobile business. It will be remembered that the disastrous fire that visited Littleton Female College last winter destroyed the institution completely. Mr. Rhodes established this institution three decades ago and through these years had been president of the College.

1878

The alumni will sympathize with Yancey Thomas Ormond, of Kinston, N. C., in the recent death of his wife.

1883

William Preston Bynum, of Greensboro, N. C., is a member of the committee appointed by American Bar Association to review the laws governing courts-martial.

1884

Bonner Geolette Marsh, who graduated in '84, and two years later received the A.M. degree, is now pastor of the Methodist church at Fowlerton, Texas. He was among the large number of alumni visitors at the recent commencement.

1885

Arch Cheatham, M.D., has been re-elected health officer for Durham and Durham county and appropriations have been made in order greatly to extend the work of this department.

1890

William Franklin Wood has been elected principal of the high school at Trinity, N. C. After the death of Dougan Clark Johnson, '94, on March 3, 1919, Mr. Wood was chosen to fill out the term and now his election comes as a recognition of his valuable work rendered this spring.

1891

Southern Seminary, Buena Vista, Va., has recently secured as dean Robert Lee Durham, who for the past eight years has been dean of Martha Washington College, Abingdon, Va.

1899

Curtis Marley Muse, ex-'99, has for some time been connected with the Department of Justice under the War Department, having given up his law practice in Carthage, N. C., to engage in aiding in war work. At present he is stationed at Savannah, Ga.

1901

Richard Lindsey Ellington, ex-'01, is engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in India. Before he went into this service his home was at Reidsville, N. C.

1902

James Wood Norman was a commencement visitor, having come back to his class reunion. He is principal of the Plymouth, N. C., schools and we understand that the schools have recently grown to such an extent that an extensive building program has been adopted.

James Marvin Gibbs, ex-'02, married some months ago and is living at Reidsville, N. C., where he has been for some years engaged in bee culture.

1903

At the Walter Reed army hospital in Washington City, Bruce Craven, ex-'03, recently underwent a serious operation. He has been in a critical condition, but the indications are now favorable, although he will be confined in the hospital for some time. He is serving in Washington with the rank of major.

Tokio Kugimiya, who has been in the Japan mission field for the past sixteen years is on a visit to this country as a delegate to the Columbus, Ohio, centenary celebration. He is presiding elder of the Kinki Kobe district.

1906

F. Marvin Williamson, ex-'06, has been elected superintendent of schools at Wadesboro, N. C. For the past few years he has been teaching at Pittsboro, N. C., and serving as superintendent of education of Chatham County.

His many friends will regret to learn that Rufus Guy Baldwin, in the export cotton business, Norfolk, Va., has recently lost a valuable warehouse by fire.

Hoy Taylor, for some months connected with army Y M. C. A. work and now stationed in Durham, has been elected as superintendent of schools at Franklinton, N. C. He is connected this summer with the Trinity College summer school.

1907

For the past five weeks Raymond Browning, ex-'07, evangelist, has been conducting a series of meetings in a tent at Beaufort, N. C.

Hersey Everett Spence, professor of Biblical literature at Trinity College, is this summer pursuing special graduate work at the University of Chicago.

Josie Thomas Jerome, ex-'07, who has been superintendent of the graded schools at Raeford, N. C., and superinten-

dent of the Hoke County schools, has moved his family to Durham, N. C., and has entered upon his duties of Sunday School Secretary for the North Carolina Conference. He recently attended the Centenary celebration at Columbus, Ohio.

1908

Jesse Buxton Aiken, ex-'08, has been elected superintendent of schools at Littleton, N. C., and has moved from Elm City, where he has been teaching for the past few years.

Edward Chatham Bivins has again been chosen as mayor of Mounty Airy, in which town he has been practicing law for several years.

Harry Flynn Wolfe, ex-'08, is with the Cole Manufacturing Co., Charlotte, N. C.

1909

The *Texas Christian Advocate* for June 12 contains a large picture of the Knickerbocker Sunday School class with 186 members present and 167 service stars. Henry Clay Doss is the teacher of this class in St. Luke's Methodist Church, Oklahoma City, Okla. A very large star in the center represents the teacher, who volunteered some months ago.

Bennett Hall Lambe, ex-'09, is in newspaper work in Washington City, being associate editor of a commercial and financial journal to which he is contributing notable articles on the business conditions of our country in post-war times.

William Black Kiker, is a civil engineer with headquarters in Durham, N. C. At the present time he is on extensive contracts which necessitate his temporary residence in Reidsville, N. C.

Frank Nicholas Egerton, Jr., during the past spring assistant in the department of physics at Trinity College is spending the summer at Louisburg, N. C.

1910

James LaFayette Hutchison, who spent several years in China, is now living in New York City.

Weaver McTyeire Marr, A. B., '10, A. M. '12, has been studying in the University of Bordeaux this spring. He has recently been elected as principal of schools of High Point, N. C., from which schools he resigned to enter military service.

Beal Jennings Faucette, '10, A. M. '12, is at his home in Durham, N. C., after several months spent in service in the training camps and at the front in France.

Arthur Marcus Proctor, for the past few years superintendent of schools at Roanoke Rapids, N. C., has recently been elected county school superintendent for Wayne county.

1911

Clyde Olin Fisher, who received the Ph. D. degree at Cornell this spring, has accepted a position as assistant professor in the department of economics at Clark College, Worcester, Mass.

Chesley Martin Hutchings, A. B. '11, A. M. '14, has spent the past year in graduate work in the department of Romance Languages at Harvard University and is teaching French at the Trinity College summer school. Next year he will teach in the Modern Language department at the N. C. State University, Chapel Hill, N. C.

William George Matton has recently gone to Monterey, N. L., Mexico, where he is engaged in the tobacco business.

Hugh Bandy Adams is in Washington City, connected with the department of war claims.

1912

Harry Worley, ex-'12, has returned from service with the Army of Occupation in Coblenz, Germany. He has resumed his cotton business in Little Rock, Ark., and is associated in business with Braxton Phifer, '94.

Ralph Aiken Pope, after having taught two years at Wilson's Mills, N. C., has moved to Creedmoor, N. C., and is engaged in the real estate business in that town.

At the commencement exercises of the Johns Hopkins University the latter part of June, John William Laxton Harbison received the M.D. degree—one of three North Carolina students receiving this degree at this time.

Robert Gregg Cherry has returned to his law practice in Gastonia, N. C., and has been elected mayor of Gastonia. For nearly a year he served as captain at the front. He delivered the address at the memorial exercises at the recent commencement and this magnificent address will be found in this issue of THE REGISTER.

Samuel Jones Angier, ex-'12, who has been in military service in the far West has returned with his wife, who accompanied him to the West, to his lumber business in Durham, N. C.

Robert Chadwick Shaw, ex-'12, has arrived from overseas service with the Expeditionary Forces, having recently been a student at the University of Paris. He brings with him his wife to whom he was married in France.

1913

Edward Chadwick McClees, who has been in the Medical Corps with the Expeditionary Forces, has returned and is spending the summer at Lake Junaluska, N. C.

Cornelius Blackman Culbreth, pastor of the Methodist Church at Southport, N. C., was among the commencement visitors and the preachers who attended the Preachers' Institute.

Junius Harris Rose will next year teach in the graded schools of Greenville, N. C. For the past year and a half he has been a lieutenant in the army.

Charles Cleveland Hatley, who has been assisting in the department of Physics at Trinity, is doing special work in science at Columbia University this summer.

Don Raymond Kirkman has been discharged from military service and is connected with the furniture business in High Point, N. C.

Newman Ivey White, who received the Ph. D. degree at Harvard in 1918 and during the past year was professor of English at Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., has been elected as professor in the department of English at Trinity.

John Peter Wynn has returned from overseas service.

Thomas Peoples Pace, having been released from military service, has resumed his practice of law at Purcell, Okla. He was a visitor at the recent commencement.

1914

William Graham Lowe is preaching at Battleboro and Whitakers this year with post office at the latter place. He was among the large number of alumni at commencement.

William Hampton McMahan, who for the past year taught at Oak Ridge Institute, has been elected principal of one of the new schools added to the growing system of schools at Winston-Salem, N. C.

James Lee Nelson, Jr., having returned from notable service abroad as an army officer, has engaged in the cotton mill business with the Morowebb Cotton Mills Co., of Gastonia, N. C.

John Crittenden Umberger is pastor of the Methodist Church at Franklin, N. C. He was among the aggressive alumni in attendance upon the recent commencement and the Preachers' Institute that followed the commencement.

William Albert Wilson, Jr., lieutenant in the army and now stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss., attended commencement and spent a short furlough with friends in Durham.

William Brooks Sharpe, ex-'14, has been taking a course in French at the University of Toulouse, France. He will probably enter the senior class at Trinity this fall.

1915

James Glenn McAdams has been elected at Hendersonville, N. C.

John Winder Carr, after several months spent with the American Expeditionary Forces and as a student in the University of Grenoble, has returned to this country and has been elected principal of the West Durham graded school.

At his home in Garysburg, N. C., Palmer Edwards Bailey, ex-'15, is rapidly regaining his former health and strength, a physical break-down having been caused from over-work in Belgium during military service. Mr. Bailey was in the hospital for more than five months.

After a period of several months in service with the forces in France, DeWitt Talmage Stutts has been discharged and was recently elected to a position in the West Durham graded schools.

Luther Howerton Barbour, another alumnus having seen service in France, has been elected as teacher in the Southside graded school, West Durham, N. C.

Robert Hull Courtney, ex-'15, received the M. D. degree at the Medical College of Virginia in June.

Walter Irvin Aiken, ex-'15, and family have recently moved from their home in Alabama to Akron, Ohio, where Mr. Aiken is connected with the Firestone Rubber Company.

William Grimes Mordecai, ex-'15, has located at Lillington, N. C., for the practice of the law after some months spent in military service.

Nollie Moore Patton, after the strenuous life of a soldier in France and after having won the *Croix de Guerre* with the Expeditionary Forces, has been reviewing his law course at Trinity.

Fred Safford is now in Rochester, Indiana, and in the fall he expects to teach in that State.

Earl Ray Sikes has been elected as teacher in the Durham city schools.

1916

Robey Washington Adams, after several months spent in Y. M. C. A. work in the camps, has returned to his profession, and has been elected as superintendent of schools at Cornelius, N. C.

Jasper Horace Grigg has returned from military service and has been elected as teacher in the Liberty-Piedmont Institute, Lawndale, N. C.

Giles Yeoman Newton as been elected superintendent of the graded schools of Windsor, N. C.

Sidney Bumpas White, Jr., is now located at 232 Gara St., Ottumwa, Iowa.

Wiley Miller Pickens, having been discharged from mili-

tary service, is studying in the summer school at Chapel Hill and will teach this fall.

George William Hughes Britt returned from service in France on May 15 and on the 26th he was discharged. Previous to his enlistment he was engaged in newspaper work and recently he has returned to his profession.

Joe Osborne, having been with the aviation division in France, has returned to this country and has been discharged.

John William Hoyle, Jr., has recently taken charge of the Methodist church at Maxton, N. C. He spent sometime with the army in France.

Among the Trinity alumni, who go to Philadelphia this fall to study medicine will be Frank Colton Smith. He has already entered upon hospital work in Philadelphia and this fall will enter Jefferson Medical College.

Thomas Weaver Sprinkle has been elected as teacher in the Durham schools.

After a year's naval service, Ensign William Clarence Strowd has continued in the service and is on submarine chaser 236, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

1917

Another officer soldier re-entering civilian life is Frederick W. Cunningham, who is now connected with G. Amesink & Company, Importers and Exporters, of New York City. He is located at 330 west 95th street.

On July 7 James Robert Pooles was re-elected superintendent of public instruction for Robeson county.

At the regular election in Stanley County July 15 Charles Augustus Reap was elected county superintendent of education. Mr. Reap has recently returned from service in the American Expeditionary Forces.

Irving Ellis Allen, after his discharge from the aviation section of the army accepted a position with the Texas Flour Mill Company, of Galveston, Texas. Recently he has returned to Durham to engage in the milling business.

George Dodamead Davis, ex-'17, has recently engaged in the hardware and automobile business in Laurinburg, N. C.

Announcement has been made that Banks Arendell has accepted a position with the B. F. Johnson Publishing Co., of Richmond, Va. He was a lieutenant in the army during the war and fought on two sectors of the western front, having taken an active part in the Meuse-Argonne drive during the closing days of the war.

John Campbell Boggs will teach next year at Blackstone Military Academy, Blackstone, Va.

Thomas Costen Harrell, ex-'17, is in Nottingham University, England, taking a course in textile manufacturing. He was with the Durham Hosiery Mills Co. in Durham, N. C., before he entered military service.

Garland Franklin Mayes has returned from service overseas, Captain in Co. K, 816 Regt. He is at Kenilworth Inn Hospital, Biltmore, N. C., recovering from a fractured ankle, the fracture having been sustained playing baseball in Chateaux, France.

Samuel Claude Jeffries, at 11 East Fourth St., Charlotte, N. C., is adjuster for the Maryland Casualty Company, of Baltimore.

Edwin Thompson Broadwell, ex-'17, is now living in Bamberg, S. C., and is a traveling representative of the William M. Lloyd Company, Lumber Merchants, Charlotte, N. C.

Henry Emmons Newberry, having returned from service with the Expeditionary Forces, was a recent visitor at the College. Mr. Newberry has entered business in Charleston, S. C.

1918

Henry Wiseman Kendall has accepted a position with the *Evening Telegram* of Rocky Mounty, N. C.

Robert Lee Underwood, ex-'18, of Bailey, N. C., and Claude A. Adams, ex-'18, of Durham, N. C., recently passed the examination before the State Board of Examiners and have been granted license to practice dentistry.

Godfrey Brevard Cauthen is connected with the Seaboard Air Line Railway offices at Durham, N. C.

Earl McCrary Thompson, who graduated at the last commencement as of the class of 1918, is with the Corbitt Automobile Company, Henderson, N. C.

Two men of the class of 1918 are students at the Chapel Hill summer session, having returned from military service abroad. Russell Ingram Leake, who graduated *in absentia,* will teach this fall and Henry Thomas Garris, ex-'18, is studying medicine during the summer.

Lindsey Frazier, who attended Emory University at Atlanta last fall and taught at Fountain, N. C., this spring, has been appointed preacher-in-charge of Bath circuit, with post office address at Bath, N. C.

Arthur Turner Blackwell, after having spent a year at Richmond in chemical work, has gone with Wiley & Co., Chemists, 7 South Gay street, Baltimore, Md.

Lester Howard McNeely, who received his degree in June as of the class of '18, has been elected principal of Mount Pleasant high school, near Bailey, N. C.

Vesta Morris Dorrity, who graduated in '19 as of '18, has accepted a position with the British-American Tobacco Company, 511 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Lowry Henry Allison is at Kingport, Tenn.

Frank McNeill, recently graduating as of '18, has a position with the British-American Tobacco Company of New York.

Caleb Harley Barnhardt, having spent a year in military service, is with the American Express Company, Charlotte, N. C.

Robert Webb Sanders is working with the Johnston county auditor in Smithfield, N. C. He was released from military service at Camp Lee May 23.

Henry Thomas Garriss, ex-'18, was a visitor at commencement. He returned from France with the *Croix de Guerre* with palm bestowed for bravery in battle July 18, 1918.

1919

Paul Harrison Mason, ex-'19, recently stood the examination before the North Carolina State Board of Dental Ex-

aminers and it is probable that he will locate for the practice of dentistry with Dr. J. S. Hoffman, Charlotte, N. C.

Albert W. Oaks has been elected as principal of the State high school at Bailey, N. C.

Ray Kenneth Smathers is, this summer, physical director at Lake Junaluska. This fall he will return to Trinity to pursue special studies for the A. M. degree.

George Baker Wynne, ex-'19, has been for the past three months at the University of Paris. He had previous to the time he entered the University served in France and in Germany with our foreign forces.

Elbert Morvill Taylor, ex-'19, has recently completed a course in dentistry and has applied to the North Carolina Dental Board for license to practice in this state.

Robert Wallace Bradshaw is secretary of the Greater Trinity Club, an organization of the students of Trinity for the promotion of the interests of the College.

Boone Dowdy Tillett, ex-19, since the early part of the summer has been with the Ligget & Myers Tobacco Company at Durham, N. C. Last winter he taught at Rougemont, N. C.

William Ransom Hanchey and Frank Leslie Scarboro are with the Century Electric Company, of St. Louis, Mo.

Carlisle Wilson Brabham and Jesse Black McCullen are employed with the British-American Tobacco Company, 511 Fifth Avenue, New York.

William Avery Thompson has entered the lumber business with his father at Wananish, N. C.

During this summer Henry Hunter Jones is continuing his scientific course at Cornell summer session, Ithaca, N. Y.

DON RAYMOND KIRKMAN, '13, DROWNED

At Wrightsville beach on the afternoon of Thursday, July 24, Don Raymond Kirkman, '13, was drowned while trying to rescue a young lady in bathing at the beach. Mr. Kirkman had just come down to the summer resort from his home in High Point. He arrived at the resort Thursday morning, and in the afternoon a party of young men and

young ladies went in bathing. Miss Annie Burkheimer, one of the young ladies, was bathing in the channel, when it was noticed that she was struggling and in need of aid. Mr. Kirkman, though not an expert swimmer, went to her aid. He reached the young lady and had the usual difficulty in dealing with drowning persons. The terribly frightened and half unconscious young lady hampered the rescuer's movements and both were lost.

Mr. Kirkman had recently returned from military service abroad and had located in High Point. The untimely end came, as it often comes, just when life seems in the heyday and so full of youthful hope and promise. To the host of alumni and friends of the young man the news of his tragic but heroic death brings sincere sorrow, for he was a particularly bright and loyal son of Trinity.

BOOK BY MEMBER CLASS '82

"County Government and County Affairs in North Carolina" is a book that has appeared from the Bureau of Extension, University of North Carolina, by E. C. Branson, ex-'82. This volume presents intimate detailed studies of county government and county affairs in this state dealing with such matters as Local Self-Government for Rural Communities, County Tax List and its Equalization, County Health Work, County Library and County Welfare Work. It is intended for the use and guidance of legislators, state and county departments of education, health, finance, and public welfare, and county and municipal officers.

BOOK BY A. M. OF 1905

From the Century Press, of New York, has recently appeared "War Writing—A Handbook of Rhetoric with Specimens," by Garland Greever, A. M. '05, associate professor of English in Indiana University. This book contains 383 pages and is divided into three parts. The first part deals with the kinds and principles of composition and with military writing

and the principles of emphasis, unity and arrangement. The second part is devoted to specimens of military writing treating such matters as special orders, field orders, messages and reports of patrol leaders. Part three has as its subject "Ideals, Issues, and Effects of the War," with extensive quotations from the public addresses and writings of such men as David Lloyd George, Henri Barbusse, Brand Whitlock, Theodore Roosevelt, U. S. Grant and Vincente Blasco Ibáñez. The generous list of topics for oral and written composition is appended.

E. W. KNIGHT, '09, PROFESSOR AT UNIVERSITY

This fall Dr. Edgar Wallace Knight, '09, A. M. '11, will begin his work at the University of North Carolina as Professor of Education, to which position he was elected some weeks ago. Dr. Knight and family moved to Chapel Hill the latter part of June. Previous to that time he had been in government educational work connected with the Students' Army Training Corps and in this work Dr. Knight was notably successful.

REUNIONS PAST AND FUTURE

The class reunions at the commencement of 1919 brought back to the College many of the alumni—perhaps more than have attended a commencement before. Reunions were held by the classes of 1894, 1898, 1899, 1902, 1904, 1909, 1914, 1916, and 1918. The annual alumni banquet was an enjoyable occasion for those who returned for the reunions and in the completed Memorial Gymasium in 1920 greater reunions may be held next year.

The classes scheduled for reunions next year are those of '95, '00, '05, '10, '15, '17, and '20.

It is not too early to be making arrangements for the success of these meetings. One member of the class of '95 writes, "We contemplate a great class reunion next year to mark the twenty-fifth year since graduation. We made Bost President,

Ben Black, Vice-President, and C. B. Wagoner, Secretry."

So the good work goes on, and next year we shall see the gathering of the clans and hear repeated the mighty class yells that have echoed since the College came to its city home.

ALUMNI TEACHING IN THE SUMMER SCHOOL

Trinity alumni are well represented in the teaching staff of the summer school and the affiliated Durham-Person County school. The committee in charge of the college school consists of W. H. Wannamaker, A. M., '03; W. K. Boyd, R. L. Flowers, A. M.; and Holland Holton, '07. Of these Prof. Wannamaker is acting dean of the school and Mr. Holton is teaching the course in Primary Education. Other former students teaching in the school are C. W. Edwards, '94; C. L. Hornaday, '02; Hoy Taylor, '06; C. M. Hutchings, '11; and C. T. Goode, a graduate student 1908-10, who is now professor of English in Sweet Briar College. Of the Durham-Person County school Holland Holton, '07, is director, and among the teachers are Miss Matilda O. Michaels, '10, and Raymond Peele, '17.

HOLLAND HOLTON, '07, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT

For several years Holland Holton, '07, has been connected with the educational work of Durham and Durham County. On July 7 he was elected as county superintendent of schools for Durham county. Mr. Holton is an energetic, intelligent executive and thoroughly conversant with the educational work of the State. Since its establishment he has been on the editorial staff of The Register, having served for two years as Editor-in-chief. His excellent work on The Register will be continued. For the last few years he has been superintendent of the West Durham schools. As stated elsewhere, Mr. John Winder Carr, '15, has been elected to take the place of superintendent in West Durham.

This is the second man to enter more important educational work from the editorial staff of The Register this

year, Prof. E. C. Brooks, '94, having become State Superintendent in January, and Prof. Holland Holton, '09, having become Durham county superintendent in July.

DEATH OF C. R. CANIPE, EX-'09

On July 2 came to his many friends the announcement of the death of Rev. Clarence Richerson Canipe, ex-'09, of Cleveland county. His death occurred at Columbus, Ohio, where he was attending the Methodist Centenary celebration. Death was due to influenza, which developed soon after his arrival at Columbus. The family physician was called to his bedside, but the disease was in virulent form and death came quickly.

Mr. Canipe entered College in 1905 from Lawndale, N. C. After leaving college he was married to Miss Lela Finger, and the widow and three children survive. He was thirty-two years of age and for several years had served as preacher in the North Carolina and the Western North Carolina Conferences. At the time of his death he was pastor of the Methodist Church at Polkville, in the Shelby district. While in the North Carolina Conference he held charges at Kittrell, Fayetteville, and Aurora.

REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1898

The class of 1898 held its first reunion during commencement of 1919. There were in all sixty members, nineteen of whom were graduated. So far as we know only two have died. One was reported in the service of the United States in France. The others are living in the south and west of our own country. Our class was the first to enter Trinity under the administration of Bishop Kilgo and he claimed to be a member of it. He has said in a jovial way more than once that he was a freshman with us. The class of 1898 was the last one that was graduated in the dining hall of the Inn.

Six members were present at the reunion alumni day. They were: Dr. Wade Anderson, of Wilson; Joe Breedlove, of Durham; Ben Craven, of Concord; Jack Gibbons, of Ham-

let; Jack Sharp, of Lumberton; and Rev. John Wooten, of Durham. Other members expressed regret that they were kept away on account of engagements which could not be postponed. One of these, Rev. F. E. Dixon, claims to be the first member of the class to have a son or daughter graduated from a college. Alumni day while we were discussing Trinity as she was in 1898 and what she is now, he was witnessing his daughter, nineteen years old, receive her diploma from Carolina College. Ben Craven had not been on the campus in twenty years. The buildings and other improvements had been so extensive he hardly recognized his alma mater. It did not seem to him to be the place where he used to sing "Looking for that Bully and He Couldn't be Found" and pick his guitar under the window of a co-ed in the dead hours of the night. Yet he could not contradict the words of his classmates who were present when he did these things and have seen the growth of Trinity from year to year since.

In the evening after the exercises of Alumni Day were over the four out-of-town members assembled in a room in Aycock Hall to enjoy such fellowship as they used to have twenty-one yeors ago. Too soon midnight came and Dr. Anderson had to keep his promise to his good wife to be back at his room in his hotel at that hour. So Ben Craven took the four on his roadster and they all escorted Dr. Anderson to his hotel. The remaining three returned to Aycock Hall to await the hour of three A. M. when the accommodating roadster piloted by Craven took Gibbons and Sharp to the station. Gibbons had to meet some business engagements at Hamlet the next day and he must make the first train going east. Again Craven and Sharp sought the comforts of their room in Aycock Hall. At four A. M. they set out for the station again to enable Sharp to catch the first train for Greensboro to meet there a party of friends who were to take him on a motor car to Lumberton. Craven then returned to his room and went to sleep. At ten in the morning "Marse Jack" awoke him, announcing that in a half hour the exercises of commencement day would begin in Memorial Hall. Ben was dreaming he

was a college boy again and that he had slept past the breakfast hour and he must hurry or he would be late at chapel.

Before Dr. Anderson parted with the boys a little after midnight, this group of four agreed to visit their alma mater again next commencement to enjoy the fellowship and associations they had found so pleasant at this reunion.

REUNION CLASS OF 1902

After seventeen years out of College the members of the class of '02 decided to meet together at the commencement of '19, to enjoy in reunion another commencement occasion and to tell one another something of the varied changes these swiftly passing years had wrought. Mrs. W. J. Brogden, who was Miss Lila Markham in those days when we were working for our diplomas, invited the class members to her home for a luncheon given at 5 o'clock Tuesday, June 3. And such a delightful time did we have at that pleasant home! The luncheon was doubly pleasant because of the gracious hospitality of the hostess and be it known the class of '02 knows how to enjoy a good feast.

The class assembled promptly at 5 o'clock. There was Major W. A. Bivins—oh no, not an honest-to-goodness major, but a Y M. C. A. worker from Camp Meigs, Washington City. There was Mrs. J. C. Biggs, Raleigh, N. C., who as Miss Margie Jordan, studied English and in the Trinity of years agone ruled as one of the queens. From Richmond, Va., came G. H. Flowers, with his charming wife, to grace the occasion. For the first time in seventeen years J. W. Norman, Plymouth, N. C., came back to his alma mater, and with us all he enjoyed recalling the events of two decades ago, when life seemed so full of promise and of the lilting poetry which Dr. Mims just compelled us to love. Miss Nellie McClees came down from Lake Junaluska. With a Vandyke and a distinguished look came J. M. Gibbs, apiarist, Reidsville, N. C. Not many months ago he found a life's companion, and it was announced to us that Mrs. Gibbs was a new member of the class by adoption. And, with his wife, came C. L. Hornaday, the only member of the class now residing in Durham.

We saw one another after the flight of the years and for a brief space lived again the happy days of college life. The reminiscences and the narration of recent experiences were pleasant and helpful. We sat at table and feasted together. Then we bade farewell and parted, each going to his individual task, each taking up his work again.

We missed the faces of J. W. Scroggs, Mrs. Edgar Harrison (Miss Katie Johnson), P. S. Brown, and A. S. Monroe, for since their college days these have died. Their sacred memory is with us and we shall not forget them while the years come and go.

ALUMNI ROOM AT COMMENCEMENT

The Alumni Room for the pleasure and comfort of the "old boys" who return to commencement occasions has become a fixed feature. This lounging room and assembling place is for the convenience of the former students, who come back, and an effort is made by the committee, having this part of the reception in charge, to furnish the latest papers, stationery, cool water, comfortable seats and a pleasant meeting place under pleasant conditions. From year to year the increasing number of alumni returning testifies that the effort of the College is appreciated.

A register is kept each year. Not all who visit the room register their names and the list of visitors here given may be somewhat incomplete. From the register of 1919 are taken the following names:

J. H. Barnhardt, '99, Greensboro, N. C.; Jno. F. Kirk, '97, Gastonia, N. C.; R. C Wiggins, '18, and wife, Orangeburg, S. C.; W. I. Wooten, '15, Raleigh, N. C.; John Hoyle, Jr., '16, Wilmington, N. C.; L. L. Ivey, '15, West Raleigh, N. C.; H. T. Garriss, ex-'18, Margarettsville, N. C.; K. C. Elliott, ex-'17, Catawba, N. C.; F. W. Elliott, '14, Catawba, N. C.; J. E. Blalock, '11, Milton, N. C; W. H. Boyd, '14, Warrenton, N. C.; Frank H. Gibbs, '16, Warrenton, N. C.; S. M. Gardner, '16, Macon, N. C.; E. R. Welch, '99, Wadesboro, N.

C.; W. F. Wood, '90, Trinity, N. C.; E. F. White, '79, Oxford, N. C.; C. K. Proctor, '08, Selma, N. C.; J. B. Hurley, '83, Newbern, N. C.; Albert Anderson, '83, Raleigh, N. C.; B. O. Merritt, '18 Carrboro, N. C.; F. M. Shamburger, '83, Weldon, N. C.; J. E. Underwood, Raleigh, N. C.; A. E. Brown, '16, Greenville, N. C.; E. W. Glass, '16, Ayden, N. C.; Leon M. Hall, '17, Kinston, N. C.; H. B. Hill, '14, Newbern, N. C.; J. Herbert Miller, '11, Wilson, N. C.; W. H. McMahan, '14, Oak Ridge, N. C.; W. V. McRae, '08, Fayetteville, N. C.; W. G. McFarland, '18, Raleigh, N. C.; J. Bascom Hurley, '18, Elm City, N. C.; E. O. Cole, '07, Mocksville, N. C.; Otho J. Jones, '04, Weaverville, N. C.; L. B. Jones, Nashville, N. C.; Henry D. Litaker, ex-'18, Lincolnton, N. C.; D. M. Litaker, '88, Lincolnton, N. C.; Benj. L. Smith, '16, Forest City, N. C.; W. B. Kiker, '09, and wife, Durham, N. C.; Ada J. Marsh, ex-'20, Wadesboro, N. C.; M. O. Crane, ex-'19, Bessemer, Ala.; H. B. Gaston, '14, Lowell, N. C.; Ben R. Craven, '98, Concord, N. C.; J. P. Gibbons, '98, Hamlet, N. C.; Jas. W. Norman, '02, Plymouth, N. C.; J. M. Daniel, '08, Dunn, N. C.; H. M. Wellman, Stonewall, N. C.; R. C. Craven, Oxford, N. C.; Wm. B. North, Hertford, N. C.; B. G. Marsh, '84, Fowlerton, Texas; C. R. Ross, '04, Jonesboro, N. C.; D. N. Caviness, '96, Raleigh, N. C.; W. G. Farrar, '16, Raleigh, N. C.; R. B. Murray, ex-'14, Portsmouth, Va.; S. E. Mercer, '96, Burlington, N. C.; A. L. Davis, '98, Burlington, N. C.; W. R. Ware, North Wilkesboro, N. C.; Thos. C. Hoyle, '04, Greensboro, N. C.; R. G. Tuttle, '94, Thomasville, N. C.; Holland Holton, '07, West Durham, N. C.; W. H. Willis, '92, Weaverville, N. C.; R. E. Brooks, '14, Roxboro, N. C.; A. W. Plyler, '92, Greensboro, N. C.; J. D. Bundy, '78, Fayetteville, N. C.; A. P. Tyer, '78, Greensboro, N. C.; H. B. Porter, '13, Siler City, N. C.; Jno. R. Edwards, '18, Graham, N. C.; J. C. Umberger, '14, Franklin, N. C.; M. W. Mann, Winston-Salem, N. C.; E. F. Dickinson, '94, Wilson, N. C.; F. M. Miller, '94, Wilson, N. C.; W. E. Brown, '01, Duke, N. C.; W. A. Stanbury, '08, Wilson, N. C.; C. B. Culbreth, '13, Southport, N. C.; F. R.

Yarborough, '18, Cary, N. C.; M. F. Morgan, '15, Bailey, N. C.; F. J. Higgins, Unionville, N. C..; Ernest W. Fox, '95, Asheville, N. C.; Floyd S. Bennett, '12, Durham, N. C.; W. L. Scott, '12, Jefferson, N. C.; M. B. Andrews, '14, A. M. '16, Greensboro, N. C.; Jos. G. Brown, Raleigh, N. C.; N. M. Wright, '10, Murfreesboro, N. C.; Mrs. J. Arthur Wiggins, Denmark, S. C.; E. L. Hill, ex-'00, Roberdel, N. C.

REUNION 1916

The class of 1916 held its first reunion in the form of a class luncheon at the Hotel Malbourne on Wednesday, June 4, at 1:30 o'clock. The luncheon was a distinct success—the menu was good, and the fellowship was better. Sixteen members of the class were present, including two adopted members, Mrs. Benjamin L. Smith and Mrs. W. L. Loy. The others who gathered around the table were: Captain Benjamin L. Smith, Forest City, N. C.; A. E. Brown, of Greenville, N. C.; Lucile M. Bullard, Durham, N. C.; J. H. Coman, Durham, N. C.; E. W. Glass, Ayden, N. C.; J. W. Hoyle, Jr., Maxton, N. C.; Madeline Knight, Durham, N. C.; W. L. Loy, Winfall, N. C.; H. L. Nichols, Durham, N. C.; Raymond Peele, Durham; Charlton A. Pope, Durham; W. R. Reade, Durham; Clay V. Ring, Kernersville, N. C.; Tula Waller, Durham.

In the absence of the president, J. W. Lambeth, Jr., who was still with the A. E. F., Capt. Benjamin L. Smith, chairman of the reunion committee, presided. Captain Smith discharged from service a few months ago, is now principal of the school in Forest City, N. C.

Class members who could not be present had sent telegrams and letters. Lucile M. Bullard read greetings from the following members of '16, who had remembered the reunion: Lucile E. Baldwin, Farmville, Va.; C. A. Litchfield, Aurora, N. C.; B. D. Hathcock, 428 Fourth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.; A. S. Baugh, 14 Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga., Ensign W. C. Strowd, Sub-Chaser 236, U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland; the father of R. L. Fields, Mt. Vernon Springs, N.

C.; J. W. Glaze, Elkton, Tenn.; R. M. Johnston, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; J. N. Duncan, Norfolk, Va.; J. C. Gaither, Topeka, Kansas; J. E. B. Houser, Badin, N. C.

J. W. Hoyle, Jr., who has recently returned from overseas, responded to the toast "To the '16 Men in the Service," who were found to number more than fifty. Rev. W. L. Loy responded to the toast "To the '16 Men Behind the Men Behind the Guns."

Captain Smith gave in a very tender way an appreciation of the one '16 man for whom there is a gold star on Trinity's service flag, John T. Ring. He spoke of the beautiful life and character of John, who was fighting with the U. S. Marines in France last summer when he paid the supreme sacrifice. He spoke especially of how John in sacrificing his like had made real the quotation that had been John's favorite, "He who plucks the rose must feel the sting of the thorn." Clay V. Ring, the brother of John, responded very fittingly, and all who were present were touched to know that John's last letter a few days before his death had inquired about Trinity and especially about the members of '16.

J. H. Coman, of Durham, spoke on "The Memorial Gymnasium," and '16 pledged its support to the cause.

The members of the class present voted to recommend to the class as a whole that '16's gift to the college, a stone drinking fountain, be made a memorial to John T. Ring.

The luncheon closed with a toast from Raymond Peele, "To Our Next Reunion—1921.".

A TRIBUTE TO ROBERT BANKS ANDERSON, '14

"His manly straightforward character and unquestionable courage and ability won him the respect of those who were associated with him," says a fellow officer who was associated with Lt. Anderson who was one of the first Trinity men to fall in the fight. A statement of his character and circumstances under which he fought from those who fought with him follows:

Joined 28th U. S. Infantry and was assigned to Company

A while at Treveray about November 10, 1917, had just finished a course of instruction in the British corps schools and graduated from them with high honors, and had taken their trip thru the trenches as an observer. This gave him the advance ideas of trench warfare, wiring, obstructions, raids, patrols, new weapons, etc., which made his service almost indespensable in preparing the men of his company in the tactics of European warfare for the long dreary winter to come.

The bright spot of the dreary winter was when as a reward for his good work, he and several other officers of the 28th were given leaves to Nice where the holiday was spent in the Regina Hotel. They returned just before the outfit went into the trenches in the Toul sector, and Anderson took command of his platoon. During that time the weather permitted of little activity, and many hours were passed in playing bridge whist, of which he was very fond. Anderson was a congenial officer in a congenial family of officers, was liked by all his associates, and had a reputation of being a good officer with his superior officers. The outfit came out of Toul, crossed France thru Paris and went into the Picardy sector, where his battalion was in reserve for some weeks.

When they went up into the trenches at Cantigny A company was in the front lines a little to the right and in front of the town, where they were subjected to a terrific shell fire in incomplete trench systems. After ten days in the sector he came out with the regiment unhurt, and rehearsed for the attack on Cantigny. In the meantime the company commander, the second in command and another officer had been evacuated with trench fever, leaving Anderson in command of the company. Owing to the confidence the battalion and regimental commanders had in him he was left in command for the attack.

On 28th May, 1918, his company was on the extreme right in the attack. It was their function to swing out in no man's land to act as a pivoting hinge, dig in and then maintain communication with old line and new trench system. This movement, under his guidance, was beautifully executed by the com-

pany and although under heavy shell fire their losses were not excessive, due to the excellent manner in which the troops were conducted.

After withstanding several counter attacks on the second night following the attack the company was relieved by a company of the 26th Infantry, and placed a short distance in rear in support. The next afternoon the battalion commander received word that during a heavy counter attack the situation was growing very critical, and A company was ordered to advance to the support of the company of the 26th Infantry. This entailed a movement of several hundred yards in open daylight and in view of the enemy. Their losses from machine gun fire were heavy but the counter attack was carried out very successfully and the counter attack of the enemy completely repulsed.

It was while carrying out this movement that Lt. Anderson was wounded, and a company runner, who was likewise wounded, accompanied him, returns from the hospital and says, "I never saw a braver man, he walked thru the storm of machine gun bullets as calm as a man leading a parade."

He continued cheerful and laughed and talked with the doctors at the first aid station in spite of a bad wound in his groin from a machine gun bullet. He was expected to return to his organization but the hopes of his early return were blighted by the report from the hospital of his death, and appearance of his name in the casualty list.

I knew him intimately while in college, and those who knew him as an officer and comrade in arms had a very warm feeling of personal friendship for him and a hearty admiration for his ability and conduct as an officer. These sentiments were not only shared by the men who knew him intimately but were the feeling also of those he trained and commanded in battle.

DEATH OF DR. W. P. MERCER, '77

After a severe illness from influenza on May 28, 1918, Dr. W. P. Mercer, '77, died at his home in Elm City, N. C.

EUGENE CLYDE BROOKS, '94
SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA

Thus passed from action another of the older alumni, a physician of wide repute and ability and a genuine friend of man and of the institution that sent him forth to life's work more than four decades ago.

A friend, Mr. Howard F. Jones, in a recent issue of the *Warren Record,* pays tribute to this good man and we give the article in full:

Feeble words cannot convey the love and esteem in which Dr. W. P. Mercer was held by those who knew him intimately; but I desire to give expression in the columns of this paper to the pleasure that years of intimate association with him have given me, and to my deep regret at his untimely death. Having married my sister, of course I have known him and known of him for a number of years, but I did not know him intimately until I became an inmate of his home while I engaged with him in constructing various telephone toll lines and systems in Eastern Carolina. I have never known a more unselfish man. I have never known a more devoted husband or father, or better friend to man. If Doctor Mercer had never made an open profession of religion and associated himself with the church, his name, like that of Abou Ben Adhem's, "would lead all the rest, because he loved his fellow man."

If "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me," brings its reward on earth and in Heaven, Doctor Mercer is twice blest. If ministering unto the sick and going about doing good broadens and deepens character, Doctor Mercer's character was of unmeasured depth and breadth.

Doctor Mercer filled any position he attempted. He was not a little man in any sense. He did not "rattle around." The place was often not big enough for the man, and whether it was making an annual address at the North Carolina Medical Society, or serving his county as State senator, or meeting his brethren of the profession in consultation, he towered above the rest. There was not a more proficient diagnostician in his profession, and as one who eulogized him

at the simple funeral said, he was almost uncanny in medicine. And with it all he was humble and unassuming. A graduate of Trinity in the class with Senators Simmons and Overman and Representative Small; a graduate in medicine of the Department of Medicine of the University of Virginia, a graduate of medicine of the University of Medicine of the City of New York, an interne for two years at Bellevue Hospital, New York, laid the foundation for a man of large brain and common sense to build upon towards the pinnacle of the profession. That he reached this pinnacle is not denied.

That he laid down his life in the discharge of duty without thought of financial reward is admitted. A member of the War Board his duties were arduous. During the severe winter of 1917-18 he drove day after day fifteen miles to discharge his duties as Examining Physician, and then when the day's work was over would visit his patients far into the night. But this was not the cause of his collapse. The influenza epidemic came on, and his sense of duty kept him going when the flesh was so weary that he could scarcely go at all and in this condition the disease fastened upon him and yet he would not stop—"for these people will die if somebody does not look after them." Day after day he and his associate, Dr. Jones, would see more than a hundred cases per day, and in speaking to me from his bed of sickness he said, "I became so weak that I would fall out of my car when I attempted to get out." And a horny-handed neighbor said at his funeral with sobs in his voice: "He come to see my little children when he was so pale and weak he could hardly stand up." And thus a good man closed an earthly career—doing his duty, giving his best to that duty and leaving an heritage to his family and his community that should be an inspiration.

My friend has crossed over the River. I have never had a better friend, nor loved one more. Sweet are the recollections of that friendship, firm is my faith that he has gone to receive a just reward for the many good deeds done to those who passed his way. If he ever refused a call for his cervices, or to give physic to those who asked, regardless of

ability to pay, it is not known to me. This was the testimony of those who knew him best.

His funeral was conducted by Rev. M. Bradshaw, of Durham, a class-mate, assisted by Presiding Elder C. L. Read, of Kinston, and Mr. Poole, the local minister.

Wednesday evening, May 28, at 5:30 o'clock he suddenly passed away while in animated conversation with his daughter, and from the serene expression of his countenance he opened his eyes upon a land

"Where everlasting Spring abides
And never withering flowers:
Death like a narrow Sea divides
This Heavenly land from ours."

STATE SUPERNTENDENT E. C. BROOKS, '94

[The following appreciative article relative to the appointment of Supt. E. C. Brooks, was written by Prof. S. B. Underwood, '04, and originally appeared in *The Training School Quarterly*. By the kind permission of the editors of that magazine and by the kind permission of the author it is here reproduced.—ED.]

When the Governor of North Carolina received from J. Y. Joyner his resignation as State Superintendent of Public Instruction to take effect January 1, 1919, he immediately made up his mind to appoint Prof. E. C. Brooks, then of Trinity College, to the position, and notified Mr. Brooks at once of his determination. This was one of the wisest acts of an exceedingly wise and helpful administration. With the whole State to select from, he picked a man, the choice of whom has met with universal approval from educators and laymen. By nature and training Mr. Brooks is admirably fitted for his new task, and he will hold high the standard of his office. He is pre-eminently a schoolman, and brings to his task rare energy, enthusiasm, and zeal. Withal, he has an unusual facility for getting things done. His administration has had a highly successful beginning, and it is already apparent that it will be really great.

Mr. Brooks knows North Carolina life and educational needs as few men in his generation have. He has given himselm largely to the advancement of the State, and he is a fit leader for this new day. With the exception of a few years spent as a government official and newspaper correspondent at the national capital, and one year spent in study in New York, he has spent his life among his own people and his work has been in and for the schools.

Immediately after leaving college in 1895 he became a school teacher. He taught first in Greene County, near his boyhood home, and then became principal of the school at Kinston; following this with the superintendency of schools at Monroe, serving awhile in the office of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction as secretary of the Educational Campaign Committee, which did such splendid service to the State in the late nineties, and then going to the superintendency of schools at Goldsboro.

By this time he had ripened into a thorough student of educational theory and practices, an expert in administration, and an executive of rare ability. He made for himself a large place in the life of the town, and in the schools held a commanding place. About this time Trinity College decided to establish a department of education, and without hesitation Mr. Brooks, who was by all odds the best fitted man in the State for such a position, was called to be its head.

For twelve fruitful years he served the College and the State in this capacity. Perhaps his best work was done here. He was a painstaking scholar and a genuinely inspiring teacher. His department attracted attention at once, and made its impression upon the life of the State. He has shaped educational practice in North Carolina no little by his work at Trinity. The men and women who came under his influence there went out into the schools of the State with a large vision and a very definite set of purposes. There was no deadness in his teaching. It was a-quiver with life and meaning, and his students went out, not only with inspiration, but with

very clear and sensible ideas which they proceeded to put into practice.

Professor Brooks became well known, not only within the borders of his own State, but throughout the Nation as well. He soon came to be a familiar figure in the councils of the National Education Association, the American Historical Association, and other national organizations. He was frequently called on for addresses in other States, and was a regular member of the summer faculty at Peabody College. His courses in School Administration there attracted unusual attention. It is an open secret that he was constantly declining invitations to leave the State for service elsewhere. More than one large city tried to secure him as superintendent of schools, and other avenues of service opened to him, but he preferred to remain at home.

In the midst of a busy life as the head of the department of education at Trinity, and as a foremost citizen of Durham, Mr. Brooks found time to do a great deal of writing. He has been a frequent contributor to the educational journals of the Nation, and has published several books that have greatly enhanced his already growing reputation. His two text-books, "The Story of Cotton," and "The Story of Corn," have had a wide sale both in and out the State. In 1916 he published "Woodrow Wilson as President," a thorough-going and highly appreciative study of the work of the world's great leader. He has now in press a volume on "Education for Democracy," which is the result of several years labor, and which is bound to take high place in our educational litereature.

Before going to Trinity, Mr. Brooks had begun the publication of "North Carolina Education," a monthly educational journal which is widely read by the teachers of the State. He has kept this going in connection with his other duties and still finds time to edit it.

In fact, the most marked thing about the man is his wonderful capacity for work. He usually has enough under way to keep two or three men busy, but no one ever saw him ruffled or in a hurry. His mind acts like a flash; he finishes a

task and moves on to something else. He has had time to be loyal to his duties as a citizen in the midst of all his accumulated educational tasks. In Durham he was at one time a member of the board of aldermen, served on the school board, was a prominent member of the Rotary Club, was vice-president of the Building and Loan Association, and the people of the fifth district even threatened to send him to Congress.

This capacity for hard work, coupled with his rare gift for working with people, will make him the greatest Superintendent of Public Instruction that the State has had. He has already shown his natural aptitude for the job. Coming into office just on the eve of the convening of the General Assembly, when the most important educational legislation of a century was to be considered, he took hold with a master hand, worked with and through the members of the General Assembly, made no enemies, encouraged co-operation—and they unanimously gave him everything that he asked for.

Superintendent Brooks is personally the most delightful of men. He has the full gift of friendship, and rare qualities of leadership. Those virtues will never be prostituted, and he will serve his State unstintedly and with unparalleled devotion. He will build wisely on the foundations laid by his distinguished predecessors. The State's educational future is assured. May Eugene Clyde Brooks be its commanding figure for years to come!

MARRIAGES

Wester Ghio Suiter, '13, was married to Miss Nancy Elizabeth Joyner, of Garysburg, N. C., on Wednesday, July 16, 1919. Mr. Suiter has been in the medical corps of the army and will return to his medical practice.

On Tuesday, July 22, at Airlie, N. C., Gordon Malone Carver, '15, was married to Miss Lula Thorne, Mr. Carver had just returned from a long service in France with the Expeditionary Forces.

John Bascom Hurley, '18, pastor of the Methodist church at Elm City, N. C., was married to Miss Daisy Fuquay, of Mebane, N. C., on June 12.

Announcement has recently been made of the marriage of Lt. Kemp Prather Neal, '13, M. C., U. S. A., and Miss Margaret Clark, of Meriden, Conn. Lt. Neal has recently returned from overseas where he served as surgeon. Miss Clark is a graduate of Vassar and is a cultured and accomplished young woman.

On Wednesday, June 4, 1919, just after he had received his A.B. degree Isaac Leroy Shaver was married at the Durham district parsonage by Presiding Elder John Council Wooten to Miss Pearl E. Tesh. Mr. and Mrs. Shaver will attend the centenary celebration at Columbus, Ohio, and later they will go to Japan, for which missionary field Mr. Shaver has been chosen by the Missionary Board.

On May 29 Oscar Areteous Williams, '17, was married to Miss Mary Newton. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are living near Durham, N. C.

Willis Smith, '10, Law 1910-12, and Miss Anna Lee were married April 30, 1919. Mr. Smith is a lawyer of Raleigh, N. C., and is inheritance tax attorney for the State Tax Commission.

Announcement was made July 1 at Hendersonville, N. C., of the engagement of Miss Anna Neal Fuller to Lawrence Eley Blanchard, '09. Mr. Blanchard since his release from military service, is connected with the Department of Agriculture in Washington City.

TO THE MEN OF THE GOLDEN STAR

(Read by the author at the Memorial Service held at Trinity College, Tuesday evening, June 3, 1919, in honor of Trinity's sons who fell in the European War.)

D. W. NEWSOM, '99

I'm glad that you had the chance, my lads,
I'm glad that you had the chance,
To die for the world
Where Old Glory unfurled
O'er the fearless fields of France.

My heart leaps high when I think of you, lads,
As you dared the dark demons of sea,
To join the brave line
Where the immortals shine
As the seal of the world's liberty.

I am glad that you fought with the soul of a man
And died as a man should die,
Where the hell guns jarred
And the fight was hard,—
That you rest where brave men lie.

A thousand years might never bring
A tale of fairer fame;
Though you died in a day
You shall live alway
With glory on your name.

Though hushed be the guns, and speechless the men
Who fell 'neath the long, long trance,
I can see them arise
With a flame in their eyes
At the sound of thy name, O France!

Ah, sad, very sad, in these glad days of peace
Not to shake your brave hand once more!
That you could not come back
With your gun and your pack
For a glimpse of the homeland shore!

Proud stands your old mother College today,
Though sorrow hath touched her soul,
That these nevermore
Shall enter her door
Nor along her old pathways shall stroll.

She remembers your room, and the tree where you sang,
The books which you read with delight,
The sound of your yell
When the heart felt the spell
And the charm of a wonderful night.

But she's proud that you had the chance, my lads,
She's proud that you had the chance,
To brave the onslaught
For the things that she taught
And to die for the world, and for France!

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

ALUMNAE NOTES

Mary White Cranford, '18, who taught last year in Kinston, N. C., has accepted a position on the faculty of Louisburg College as teacher of French and German.

Sadie McCauley, '16, has a position in the bank at Elm City, N. C.

Mrs. J. H. Britt (Laura Mae Bivins), '16, is now making her home in Greenville, S. C., where her husband has charge of a branch establishment of Charles Britt & Company, a brokerage firm.

Emeth Tuttle, '06, is secretary of the Red Cross chapter in her home town, Washington, N. C. Her work is chiefly concerned with the Home Service Department.

Kate Herring, '06, Director of War Savings Societies for the Fifth Federal Reserve District, with headquarters at Richmond, Va., recently paid a visit to the Trinity College Summer School and spoke to the teachers in the interest of War Savings Societies.

Mary Shotwell, ex-'09, is also visiting summer schools in the interest of the War Savings Societies.

Mrs. J. T. Covington (Elizabeth Parkin), ex-'11, expects to teach in Thomasville, N. C., next year.

Arita Harper, '19, Sallie L. Beavers, '08, and Ina Young, '17, are among the Trinity alumnae attending the summer school at the University of North Carolina.

At the recent commencement of the Durham Business School Estelle Flowers, '14, was awarded a certificate for the completion of the course in stenography and typewriting.

Rosa Warren, who was a special student at Trinity in 1916-17, has just returned to her home in Durham following her graduation in voice at the American Conservatory in Chicago.

Kate Goodman Umstead, '18, who was principal of the Lakewood School in Durham last year, has accepted a position in the West Durham High School for next year.

Ella Worth Tuttle, '16, is now working with the Home Service Department of the Red Cross in New York City.

Mrs. Edgar T. Campbell (Carrie Craig), '16, who for the past year has been teaching with her husband in Washington, N. C., expects to go with him to Columbia University, where they will both attend the summer school.

Cora Jenkins Moss, '18, is doing social service work with the Associated Charities of Washington, D. C. Her address is still 1713 G Street, N. W.

Alumnae will be interested in knowing that even at this early date the prospects for a large number of women students at Trinity next year are good. The use of the Kilgo House for additional dormitory space has been authorized.

Mrs. J. T. Jerome (Annie Brown), '07, who has been living in Raeford, N. C., is now making her home in Durham, where her husband has his headquarters as Sunday School Field Secretary of the North Carolina Conference.

Ethel Crompton, ex-'16, last year teacher of home economics in East Durham, is taking further work in that subject at Columbia University this summer.

The friends of Mrs. O. Y. Andrews (Etoile Young), '17, will be glad to know that her husband has returned from overseas with the Thirtieth Division. He now has a position with the Five Points Garage Company, and they are making their home in East Durham.

Mrs. W. H. Pridgen (Ione Bivins), '18, who taught last year in Louisburg College, is now living at Elm City, N. C., where her husband is engaged in farming.

Irma L. Tapp, '15, of Kinston, N. C., has for some time been president of Alpha Province of the Alpha Delta Pi sorority.

Mrs. T. T. Spence (Cora V. Wescott), '15, is now living in Raleigh, where her husband, Dr. Spence, '14, has resumed the practice of osteopathy since his discharge from the army.

Mary Newton, '18, who taught last year at Roanoke Rapids, N. C., was on May 29 married at her home near Durham to Mr. Oscar Williams, who holds a position with the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company in Durham. They are making their home near Durham.

Announcement was recently made of the marriage on June 11, in Chicago, of Nancy Elizabeth Karnes, ex-'19, to Mr. Frank Elihu Bryant. The couple will make their home at 502 Hudson Avenue, Paris, Tennessee.

Matilda Michaels, '10, is teaching writing and drawing in the Durham and Person County Summer School now being held at the College.

The following alumnae are attending the Trinity College Summer School: Lessie Harward, '18, Durham; Mary White Cranford, '18, Durham; Grace Cockerham, ex-'11, Elkin, N. C.; Fannie Vann, A. B. '15, A. M. '19, Clinton, N. C.; Janie G. Chandler, '18, Durham; Mildred Satterfield, '15, Roxboro, N. C.; Irene Hicks, '07, Durham; Maud Bass, '18, Durham; Augusta Michaels, '05, Durham; Evelyn C. Reade, '18, Durham; Ila Howerton, '14, Durham; Henrietta Vaughan, '15, East Durham; Laura Tillett, '14, Durham; Mollie Speed, '07, Durham; Grace Holton, '17, Durham; Mrs. Holland Holton (Lela D. Young), A. B. '07, A. M. '12, East Durham; Kate G. Umstead, '18, Stagville, N. C.; Myrtle Lee Smith, ex-'21, West Durham; Carrie Morris, ex-'14, East Durham; May Belle Kearney, ex-'05.

Minnie Brady, '19, will take graduate work in Romance Languages at Columbia University this summer. Her address will be Furnald Hall from July 5 to August 15.

The following girls of the class of 1919 have accepted teaching positions for next year: Leonora Aiken, in the high school at Marion, N. C.; Nancy Green, in the Durham High School; Mary Latta, in the West Durham School; Florine

Lewter, in the Roanoke Rapids High School, Roanoke Rapids, N. C.; Mabel Crumpler and Nellie Reade, both of Durham, at Mount Pleasant High School near Bailey, N. C.; Inez Allen, in the public school at Wilson, N. C.; Emily Loftin, in the high school at Beaufort, N. C.; Imogen Hix, in the high school at Plymouth, N. C.; Rosalie Steppe in the high school at Martinsville, Va.

Evelyn Reade, '18, who taught last year at West Durham School, has accepted a position for next year in the Lumberton High School, Lumberton, N. C.

Lillian White, who has since last summer held a civil service position in Washington, D. C., has recently changed her address. She is now at 1814 19th Street. She has just been appointed a clerk in the internal revenue department.

Iris Chappelle, '16, is spending the summer in Washington, D. C., with her mother at 3303 Wisconsin Avenue. She was last year a member of the faculty of Carolina College, Maxton, N. C., and expects to return there this fall.

Mrs. S. J. Gantt (Mabel Isley), '11, of San Francisco, California, was a commencement visitor, and is still visiting relatives in Burlington, N. C.

Mrs. L. B. Ring (Maude Lambe), '02, was a recent visitor in Durham. She is now living in Mount Olive, N. C.

Mrs. H. M. Magie (Della Walker), '02, is living at Waynesboro, Va.

Annie Reade, '14, recently resigned the position she held with the Fidelity Bank in Durham, and has accepted work as teacher in the primary grades of the public school in Gastonia, N. C. She is now attending the Trinity Summer School.

Fannie E. Vann, A. B. '15, received the degree of Master of Arts at the recent commencement. She was enrolled in the Physics class of the Trinity College Summer School until July 7, when she left to enter Columbia University. She expects here to finish up the requirements preparatory to entering a medical school in the fall.

Margaret Martin, '17, who taught last year in the high school at Concord, N. C., and has accepted a position there for next year, is attending the Trinity Summer School.

Annie Smith, A. B. '17, A. M. '18, last year a first-year medical student at the University of North Carolina, is spending the summer as probation nurse at Watts Hospital in Durham in order to get practical experience to help her in her study of medicine.

Lucy Rogers, '18, last year a teacher in the public schools of Greenville, N. C., expects to spend next year at her home in Durham.

Mary L. Macon, of Henderson, who was a member of the Sophomore class here last year, and Rose Davis, of Albemarle, N. C., who taught last year in John Marshall High School in Richmond, Va., expect to enter the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania this fall.

Mrs. Laura Wescott Coggins, ex-'09, is county demonstrator during the summer months at Asheboro, N. C. She is working with the State Extension Work in Agriculture and Home Economics. Janie G. Chandler, '18, expects to teach next year in the high school at Reidsville, N. C.

Mary Wescott, '14, is assisting her mother this summer in running the Virginia Lodge at Lake Junaluska, N. C.

Nellie McClees, '02, is assisting her mother, Mrs. T. L. McClees, in managing the Auditorium Hotel at Lake Junaluska, N. C.

Rosalie Steppe, '19, and Mary Blair Maury, '20, both of Danville, Va., attended the national convention of the Kappa Delta sorority, held in Estes Park, Colorado, about the middle of July.

Vera Wiggins, '19, of Denmark, S. C.; Mary Pettit, '19, of Roseland, Va.; Julia Carver, '19, of Rougemont, N. C.; Elizabeth Allen, '20, of Louisburg, N. C.; Mamie Ruth Churchill, '20, of Kinston, N. C.; Ruth Early, '20, of Louis-

burg, N. C.; and Martha Wiggins, '21, of Denmark, S. C.; all attended the Alpha Delta Pi national convention held at Natural Bridge, Virginia, in July.

Marion Holloway, '16, of West Durham, N. C., has accepted a position to teach in the grammer grades of one of the Greensboro schools.

Edna Holtzclaw, '13, who taught last year at Logan College, Kentucky, is attending the summer school at Columbia University. She will teach Latin and French at Martha Washington College, Abingdon, Va., next year.

ALUMNAE LUNCHEON

On Tuesday, June 3, the annual luncheon of the alumnae was held in the parlors of the East Duke Building with one hundred and twenty-three alumnae and guests present. A delightful luncheon was served, and good fellowship ran high.

Mamie Jenkins, '96, president of our alumnae association, acted as toastmistress. She introduced first Mrs. W. J. Brogden (Lila Markham), of the class of 1902, who in turn introduced Miss Buchanan, Dean of Women at Trinity. In her introduction Mrs. Brogden brought out the fact that a dean of women was one of the goals for which Trinity women had long striven. Miss Buchanan expressed her pleasure in the meeting and presented to the alumnae association the young women of the class of 1919, twenty-three in number.

Miss Jenkins next introduced Laura Tillett, '14, who gave a cordial greeting and welcome to the young women of 1919. Rosalie Stepp, '19, responded to this welcome, and in the behalf of 1919 thanked the association for the good fellowship extended them.

Fannie Carr Bivins, '96, in introducing Mrs. Lily Morehead Mebane, of Spray, N. C., the principal speaker of the hour, reviewed the war work of the alumnae. She told how in a meeting of the local alumnae last winter Trinity women planned to send a war worker to France, and that the armistice and the influenza epidemic interrupted the plans.

Mrs. Mebane, who has done much in this country for devastated France and who goes to France in July, was the next speaker. She painted a pathetic picture of France, torn and bleeding, overcome by the stupendous task of reconstruction. She urged the necessity of helping her. It is a great mistake, said Mrs. Mebane, to think that France does not want or need our help. She does need and want our aid. To prove this Mrs. Mebane read several letters from Miss Anne Morgan. In ending Mrs. Mebane quoted Colonel MacCrae's beautiful poem, "In Flanders Field."

After Mrs. Mebane's address the association voted to use the $600 now in hand and the collections from the additional $200 in establishing a kindergarten in the devastated region in France.

Lucile Bullard, '16, next spoke of the Trinity women in war activities. There were twenty-five Trinity alumnae who gave up positions and went to Washington to do war work.

Last of all Mrs. W. H. Glasson spoke on what Trinity alumnae can do for Trinity. She stressed especially the need of a dormitory and gymnasium for women and urged the alumnae to do what they could do to procure them.

The association authorized the appointment of a permanent executive committee, and Miss Jenkins named as chairman of this committee, Estelle Flowers, '14, the other members to be appointed later.

The following alumnae attended the luncheon:

OF THE CLASS OF 1896—Fannie Carr Bivins, Durham; Mamie E. Jenkins, Greenville, N. C.

OF THE CLASS OF 1903—Irene C. Pegram, Durham.

OF THE CLASS OF 1905—Mrs. H. C. Satterfield (Carlotta Angier, ex-'05, West Durham.

OF THE CLASS OF 1906—M. Emeth Tuttle, Washington, N. C.; Mrs. H. E. Spence (Bessie Whitted), Durham; Mrs. W. P. Few (Mary Thomas), Durham.

OF THE CLASS OF 1907—Mrs. Holland Holton (Lela D. Young), Durham; Annie E. Tillett, Durham; Sudie Whitmore, Durham.

Of the class of 1908—Nell D. Umstead, Durham; Sallie L. Beavers, Durham.

Of the class of 1909—Mrs. W. B. Kiker (Blannie Berry), Durham; Mrs. B. W. Hawkes (Evelyn Jones), Greenville, S. C.; Carrie E. Hammett, ex-'09, Durham; Bessie Hammett, ex-'09, Durham.

Of the class of 1912—Ruby Markham, Durham; Mrs. F. S. Bennett (Maye Bowling), Durham; Mary Loomis Smith, Durham.

Of the class of 1913—Mrs. L. D. Hayman (Bess Weidenhouse), Durham.

Of the class of 1914—Laura A. Tillett, Durham; Ila Howerton, Durham; Estelle Flowers, Durham; Lizzie May Smith, Hamlet.

Of the class of 1915—Mrs. F. S. Swindell (Annie Hamlen), Nashivlle, N. C.; Fannie E. Vann, Clinton, N. C.

Of the class of 1916—Lucile M. Bullard, Trinity College; Tula Waller, Durham; Marion Holloway, West Durham.

Of the class of 1917—Lucile Womble, Goldston, N. C.; Mary F. Wilson, Durham; Hattie Moore Berry, ex-'17, Durham; Mrs. O. Y. Andrews (Etoile Young), East Durham.

Of the class of 1918—Maude Bass, Durham; Janie Chandler, Durham; Kathleen Hamlen, Durham; Grace McGranahan, Durham; Mrs. W. H. Pridgen (Ione Bivins), Elm City, N. C.; Myrle Pritchard, Durham; Evelyn C. Reade, Durham; Lucy Rogers, Durham; Kate G. Umstead, Stagville, N. C.; Emma Vestal, ex-'18, Sanford, N. C.

Of the class of 1919—Leonora Aiken, Durham; Inez Allen, Durham; Annie Lou Beavers, Durham; Minnie Brady, Durham; Ruth Bullard, Durham; Julia Carver, Rougemont, N. C.; Mabel Crumpler, Durham; Gertrude Fallon, Durham; Nancy Green, Durham; Imogen Hix, Rose Hill, N. C.; Arita Harper, Durham; Mary Latta, Durham; Florine Lewter, Durham; Emily Loftin, Beaufort, N. C.; Ethel Murray, Durham; Ruth Merritt, Norlina, N. C.; Lizzie Noell, Durham; Mary Pettit, Roseland, Va.; Nellie Reade, Durham; Rosalie

Stepp, Danville, Va.; Sallie May Tuttle, Washington, N. C.; Martha Ward, Durham; Vera Wiggins, Denmark, S. C.; Clara E. Montgomery, ex-'19, Graham, N. C.; Clara Petty, ex-'19, Durham.

Among the visitors and invited guests who attended the luncheon were: Mrs. D. W. Newsom, Durham; Miss Nannie E. Battle, Whitakers, N. C.; Mrs. Lily Morehead Mebane, Spray, N. C.; Mrs. B. N. Duke, Durham; Mrs. J. C. Wooten, Durham; Miss Martha Buchanan, Fayetteville, Tenn.; Mrs. B. L. Tyree, Durham; Mrs. W. A. Blue, Aberdeen, N. C.; Mrs. W. W. Card, Durham; Mrs. W. K. Boyd, Durham; Mrs. W. H. Wannamaker, Durham; Mrs. J. S. Wannamaker, St. Matthews, S. C.; Miss Ella Salley, St. Matthews, S. C.; Miss Jennie Wannamaker, St. Matthews, S. C.; Mrs. J. J. Wolfe, Durham; Mrs. A. M. Webb, Durham; Miss Ola Giles, Durham; Mrs. G. H. Flowers, Richmond, Va.; Mrs. F. A. G. Cowper, Durham; Mrs. J. E. Harper, Durham; Miss Ruth Whitley, Wendell, N. C.; Mrs. M. D. Hix, Rose Hill, N. C.; Mrs. L. M. Bivins, Durham; Mrs. B. L. Smith, Forest City, N. C.; Mrs. M. L. Bullard, Durham; Mrs. T. C. Hoyle, Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. P. B. Loftin, Beaufort, N. C.; Mrs. D. H. Tuttle, Washington, N. C.; Mrs. W. C. Merritt, Norlina, N. C.; Mrs. W. H. Glasson, Durham; Mrs. J. A. Wiggins, Denmark, S. C.; Mrs. R. C. Wiggins, Denmark, S. C.; Mrs. K. W. Price, Wilmington, N. C.; Mrs. R. F. Early, Louisburg, N. C.; Mrs. L. S. Thomas, Martinsville, Va.; Mrs. Otis Brabham, Allendale, S. C.; Mrs. M. B. Andrews, Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. W. L. Loy, Winfall, N. C.; Mrs. F. C. Brown, Durham, N. C.; Miss Portia Ida Vann, Clinton, N. C.; Mrs. Claude West, Hickory, N. C.; Mrs. W. I. Cranford, Durham; Mrs. C. W. Edwards, Durham.

AN ACCOUNT OF A SOJOURN IN FLORIDA

Nellie McClees, '02, who spent a large part of the winter and spring in Florida, has written in a letter to a classmate of hers very interestingly of her stay in the "land of flowers." Parts of the letter are reproduced here by permission:

"We arrived on Captiva Island, January 3, just a little after noon. Our reception there was not what we had expected, as a cold northwest wind was blowing which kept us shivering over the oil stove, the only heating apparatus our rooms possessed. You would have laughed if you had seen me walking down the beach two days later with a coat suit and a heavy winter coat on. I was very comfortable, too.

"There are hundreds of islands all down the west coast of Florida which are called keys. Some of these islands are not large enough for habitation while many are quite large. Pine Island is about twenty-five miles long and several miles wide, extending parallel to the coast but not an outside island—that is, not open to the Gulf. Captiva is west of Pine Island, having the whole west coast exposed to the Gulf. This island is twelve miles long. The lower half is narrow, but the northern half is so wide that there is room for many orange and grape fruit groves. In fact, the whole island is quite tropical; the beach is beautiful with white sand and shells, some of which are quite rare; and it is safe anywhere along the coast for bathing. The climate was very pleasant all the time. No matter how warm the day there was always a good breeze, and the nights were so cool blankets had to be used. In the part of the island where we lived the front yards opened on the beach and the back on the bay. We enjoyed the fish, which were very plentiful. I ate some shark steak for the novelty of it. The meat is very fine, but I can't say that I care for it.

"I visited many fruit groves and gathered fruit myself. It was quite refreshing to pick a very large grape fruit from the ground, pull the peeling off, and eat it just as you would an orange.

"I had several interesting trips while in the South. One was a week-end visit to Fort Myers. There, as in many other places in Florida, the Royal palms are used for shade and beauty both on the streets and in the yards. Another trip was to the Ocean Leather Company on Sanibel, an island to the south of us. Here fishermen bring in daily big sea turtles,

all kinds of fish and sharks, even the man-eating shark; and from these leather for shoes, kid for gloves, oil, and fertilizer are made. In time they expect to can the meat.

"We had many nice boat trips, using the gasoline boats for long trips and the sail, canoe, and row boats for an afternoon's enjoyment.

"I must not forget to tell you about the fiddler crabs—the most beautiful I have ever seen. They looked like they were hand-painted in the softest colors—orange, heliotrope, purple, blue, and brown with designs on them. The shores in some places were brown with them. They are often used for bait in fishing.

"On our way home I stopped at several places—Lakeland, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Anastasia Island. In St. Augustine I visited the old slave market, the oldest house in the United States, and saw the alligators and the coquina deposits that are now solid rock.

"The winter in the South was a very pleasant one, and we enjoyed good health while there."

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Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College

Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

Published at Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by the
Alumni Association of Trinity College

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The executive committee of the Alumni Association has elected the following board of advisors for the Register: M. T. Plyler, '92, J. S. Bassett, '88, Z. F. Curtis, '96, W. D. Turner, '76, and Fred Harper, '91.

The Register is published quarterly in the interest of all former Trinity students. It aims to keep them in touch with one another and with their college. It issues from the press in January, April, July and October. The subscription price is one dollar a year; the office of publication, the Alumni Room, East Duke Building, Trinity College.

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CONTENTS

PAGE

Benefactors' Day and Alumni Gathering 185

The President's Class Meeting 208
C. B. Culbreth, '13

John Allen Sharpe, '98 211
R. C. Beaman

Memoirs of a Swine 213
Ben Muse, ex-'19

Judge William Preston Bynum, '83 218

Editorials 219

On the Campus 222

Alumni Notes 226

Alumnae Department 244

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Trinity Alumni Register

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BENEFACTORS' DAY AND ALUMNI GATHERING

Benefactors' Day—October 3—was this year featured by a special meeting of the Board of Trustees and the gathering of alumni from various sections to talk over the needs of the College and seriously to consider ways and means of meeting some of those most pressing needs. A series of meetings and conferences was held, and a most delightful and profitable occasion it was. The Board of Trustees voted to have every year a semi-annual meeting, preferably on Benefactors' Day. It is hoped that in the future conferences may be held at this time with the interested friends of the College and with former students such as were held this year.

The first meeting was held Thursday evening in Memorial Hall. Quite a number was present, including many interested alumni from all parts of the state and friends and alumni from the city. At this meeting President W. P. Few read the list of donors and of benefactions, fittingly expressing the appreciation of the College and pointing out the responsibilities incurred by increased opportunities. President of the Alumni Association Joseph Separk, '96, active in furthering the building of the memorial gymnasium, spoke on "The Graduate and his College." Attorney R. O. Everett, who pursued graduate work at Trinity in 1903-4, launched the movement for a memorial to the late James H. Southgate, for many

years deeply interested in the College and through two decades president of the Board of Trustees. Gen. Julian S. Carr, president of the James H. Southgate Memorial Association, happily seconded the plan for the memorial which will probably take the form of a building for young women students at Trinity College.

The speeches delivered at the Thursday evening meeting follow:

PRESIDENT W. P. FEW

Trinity College stands today at the highest point in its history and looks out upon a larger and securer future than it has known before. In the brief period of ten years, the income of the College has doubled and the number of students that will enroll this year will be twice the number of students enrolled in 1909-10. The growth along all other lines has been in keeping with these figures.

The gifts to the College this year are more important than for any other year in the history of the College, excepting only the year 1912, when the gifts amounted to $1,418,146.89. Among the more notable gifts of the year are the following:

Twenty-four thousand dollars from Messrs. Benjamin N. and James B. Duke to the current expense account for increase of salaries and employment of new teachers; $60,000 in subscriptions to the Alumni Memorial Gymnasium, an undertaking begun before the war, especially significant now because of more than a thousand Trinity men who served in the war, twenty-two of whom gave their lives, and because it is the first general large movement on the part of the alumni to help meet the material needs of the College; $5,000 from the late B. D. Heath, of Charlotte; $1,000 for the Elisha Cole Scholarship, founded by his sons, Messrs. E. A. and E. M. Cole, of Charlotte; $1,000 for a scholarship established by Mr. S. G. Ring and family, of Kernersville, as a memorial to John T. Ring, of the class of 1916, who died on a battlefield in France; $1,000, given by Dr. John W. Neal, of Monroe, for a loan fund in memory of John W. Neal, Jr., ex-'22, who was

a member of the S. A. T. C. until the close of the war, reentered as a college student after the war, and died April 18, 1919; $1,000 from Reverend G. W. Vick, '11, and wife, the first contribution towards the A. D. Betts Loan Fund for the use of young preachers, in memory of Dr. A. D. Betts, who every year for a long period sent along with a cheering and affectionate letter a contribution for the education of some young preacher; $1,000 from the will of Mrs. Grattan Williams, of Castle Hayne; the library of Professor John F. Heitman (for many years professor in Trinity College, Randolph County), through Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Terry, of High Point, in behalf of themselves and other heirs of Professor Heitman; the Winfred Quinton Holton Award for Investigations in Primary Education, established by his parents, Holland Holton, '07, and Lela Young Holton, '07, in memory of their only child, who died September 26, 1919.

Many other contributions have been made during the year that for lack of time cannot be announced now. They will be printed and kept among the records of the College. For all these gifts and to all these givers the College is profoundly grateful and will seek always to be worthy of.

The immediate task of Trinity College today is to consolidate the ground that has been won, to keep in position to reap the fruits of success, and to extend its influence and usefulness in every direction. To do this there are urgent needs which should be met without undue delay.

The graduates are engaged in an undertaking to erect an Alumni Memorial Gymnasium, which will supply a long-felt want and will make possible the transforming of the old gymnasium into a much-needed college commons. A building for women has now become indispensable, as are also enlarged facilities for the teaching of science. There are other needs to which I now briefly call your attention: a college chapel and bell tower; a building for alumni and student activities; endowed lectureships to bear the names of the donors or such other names as the donors may suggest, and endowed professorships to be named in the same way; special

funds for the use of the library, laboratories, and museums; a college press and publication fund; a large number of scholarships for the benefit of worthy and needy students, and loan funds. Extensive grounds, roads, and walks like ours offer almost unlimited opportunities for investments that make for the beauty and charm of the place. And especially do we need largely increased endowment funds.

It is a peculiar pleasure to have here for this occasion so many of you come to us out of the activities of busy lives to think and plan with us concerning the needs and opportunities of the College and the ways to meet them. Great good will come out of conferences of this kind.

J. H. SEPARK
GASTONIA, N. C.

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, as I look into your faces tonight there come to me emotions of many kinds. The first thing that occurs to me is that which lies along the line of the earliest impressions back in those other days when I first looked into the faces of the men of Trinity College. That was in a day, young ladies and gentlemen, perhaps, before any of you had seen the light of day. It is not characteristic of youth nor indeed of middle age to think too much in the past, for when we come to think of it most seriously we are brought face to face with the fact that it is left as the natural part of old age to live in the past, however, all of us, in a measure, are fond of thinking in the past, particularly as it has to do with certain experiences that have made real impressions. Each one of us finds satisfaction in tracing the development of ideas as they have been affected through experiences that have lived with us.

There come to me, I say, very peculiar emotions tonight, and I recall very distinctly that during the first few weeks which I spent at Trinity College with what veneration I looked upon the members of the senior class; indeed, I looked upon them as men of most superior intellect. I looked upon the seniors with their caps and gowns, and I well-nigh revered

them. How vividly I recall tonight just how I wondered if I would ever come into a time when I too should wear a cap and gown. It did not take a great while for me to learn that the men of the senior class after all were not lifted a very great deal above the common level of humanity, and it were better for us all when we did learn that we were all men engaged in a common cause of striving in a measure to train the intellect, and to fit ourselves for somewhat of a bigger part in life.

I had hoped that a far larger number of men and women who have gone out from Trinity College might be here tonight so that I might say some things which would perhaps be more suited to their hearing than will be to those of you who are here, for I would judge that the great majority of this audience are perhaps the present classes of Trinity College and that only a small percentage are men and women of other days.

I am to make a few remarks tonight, ladies and gentlemen, on the graduate and his college. This subject raises a few very important questions, or rather considerations: first, what is the attitude of the graduate to his college; second, what ought to be the attitude of the graduate to his college; third, what are some of the strongest contributing factors in a whole hearted enlistment of the interests of the graduate in his college.

In discussing this very briefly may I not dare to hope that I may at least say something that may tend to quicken the spirit of the men of Trinity College, and in speaking to you tonight, ladies and gentlemen, who are of the present class of Trinity College, may I not dare to hope that I may say something that will quicken your present college spirit. There shall soon come a day when many of you shall stand upon this rostrum and speak as representatives of your Alma Mater, and I trust that when such a time shall come there shall have come into each one of you a firm resolve that your interest in Trinity College shall prove of an abiding sort. Unhappily, there comes to me tonight a realization of the fact

that not all graduates of Trinity College are altogether as near the old college with heart and head and purse as they ought to be. There is just at this time a splendid opportunity afforded the graduates and the old students of Trinity College of other days to serve her and to serve her well. I think that much of the present attitude of the graduate to his college, is due, first of all, to the college spirit which he absorbed while in the College, and in the second place, I think that a great deal depends upon how much of that college spirit he has retained after he has gone forth from her walls and has become a part and parcel of the world.

Colleges like men make mistakes. I think, perhaps, that Trinity College has made one mistake and perhaps a great one. If, Mr. President, you should ask me to point out the one great mistake that the College has made, I should say that it lies in this one fact, namely, that Trinity College has not kept in close enough touch with her students of other days, and that she has not exerted her highest effort to bring it to pass that her men and women of other days have kept in close touch with their Alma Mater.

There are people in the College and out of the College—I speak now of Trinity College—who do not think that there ought to be athletics at college, certainly not intercollegiate athletics. I am not going to discuss this question tonight further than to say that in every institution where they have certain forms of athletics, and perhaps certain forms of intercollegiate athletics, there seems to be a kind of spirit that is peculiar to itself. Of late years Trinity has not been as active, perhaps, in contributing to this spirit as she was in former years; at least I find that not quite as much of the college spirit is reflected thru the alumni in general. I cannot say just at the moment what is being done at Trinity or what is to be done in other years, but I do dare to say that it is part of the College to put into the men of the College just all of the Trinity spirit possible. We all rejoice in the splendid record Trinity has made in the past few years in the field of athletics; they have been clean and wholesome and we doubt not

that they will continue to be. If they can be extended along sane and wholesome lines, the College will doubtless receive great benefits.

It happens that during this scholastic year I am President of the Alumni Association of this College, and I feel that you have honored me in placing me at the head of this great body of men and women who have gone out from you and have mixed and mingled themselves with the busy world. This has placed me in closer touch with the College than in other years I have been. Through correspondence and through personal touch I have had closer association with the alumni of the College. Not long since I had occasion to meet a man of strength and influence who within the past twenty-five years passed out of the College with his diploma. In conversation I learned that about all he knows of Trinity College is that it is located in Durham, N. C., a very splendid city, but he knows absolutely nothing about the College. He knows nothing of the spirit of the College, he knows nothing whatever about the work that this great college is doing for the young men and women who come here. I said to him, "My friend, you have not seen Trinity College in twenty-five years. I want you to come with me next June and attend commencement at Trinity and get not the spirit of the old days, but rather the spirit of the new day, a spirit which is perhaps not better than the spirit of the old day but a different spirit, a more positive spirit, a spirit which I dare to hope will prove more abiding and perhaps more constructive because it represents the combined influence and the combining influence of a new day in the conception of the sterner tasks of life." That man is typical of hundreds of men throughout North Carolina who have been allowed in some way or other to drift away from the spirit of his college. Perhaps these men have been too thoroughly absorbed with other tasks which lie very close at hand, so absorbed with other tasks which lie very close at hand, so absorbed perhaps that they have not taken a day off ever and anon to come again to the early fountain of their inspiration, their Alma Mater. If we can put Trinity upon the

heart of one man, we can do as much for hundreds of other such. This great class is doing but little for Trinity College because they have grown out of touch with Trinity and they have lost the fires of the old time spirit.

There is another class of men, however, who are somewhat failing in their line of duty to their Alma Mater, and that is quite a considerable class throughout North Carolina who have come to regard Trinity College as a rich institution, and who do not understand the present day needs of the College. They think that the one great need of Trinity College lies in men and women to fill her yearly roster. When in my movements among men I chance upon such a one, I usually say to him, "You are a business man, are you not? As your business grows and develops do you need less of operating capital or more?" The usual answer is more. Even so with a college. The greater the development of a college, the more extensive its campus, the more numerous its buildings, the larger its faculty, the greater its physical assets, the greater are its needs of operating capital. Not a newspaper in the world can live for thirty days out of income derived thru its subscription list. Even so, not a college in the land can operate upon its tuition revenues. The financial needs of Trinity College are greater today than ever before in her history. She is under the necessity of enlarging her physical equipment; she must enlarge her faculty; new movements are taking place almost yearly; certain departments which have not been vital in other days are necessary today if she would get in the forefront of institutions in her class. We need more money, and the time has come, and is now, when it seems to me that it smacks almost of the miraculous that these officers of Trinity College can do the things that they are doing with the money which they have at hand. So I say to you, ladies and gentlemen, that if you would do the right and true part by your college, see to it first of all that you get the spirit of Trinity College, grow into that spirit and let that spirit grow into you.

The real spirit of Trinity College is not one of narrowness nor of bigotry; it is a spirit of depth, and of breadth and of

height, it is a spirit of morality, it is a spirit of culture, it is a spirit of chivalrous morale, it is a spirit of united effort for the achievement of the best and the highest in the pursuit of studies and in the application of the real lessons learned. At Trinity it is recognized that the policy is broad and liberal. There is such a thing, however, as being too broad. To be sure, we would not say of Trinity College that we are so broad that we have no real creed; we have a creed, and if I should interpret that creed, I would say that it is this, the hope of the institution to bring out of every man and every woman the very best of which he or she is capable, exercising due charity to all who differ, practicing at all times the real fraternal spirit, a spirit of friendliness and mutual sympathy.

No one knows the possibilities of an individual, not even the professor to whom he may recite from day to day can tell what is locked up in the mind that God has given you. Trinity College would draw out of every one who here seeks tutelage the very best of the latent faculties. The sum total of her creed then lies in this, as I see it, to lay hold upon the faculties of the man and when they are drawn out and developed to put them into the service of mankind. If we shall do all that lies within our power to put into the present men and women of Trinity College the real spirit of which I have spoken, if we shall seek to impress them of the greatness of her creed, we shall soon have a new Trinity College in the hearts and hopes and aspirations of the friends of the College throughout Carolina. Let me beg of you, ladies and gentlemen, to do everything while you are at college to imbibe that spirit, and let me beg you that when you shall have left your Alma Mater that you will take with you that spirit, and that you try to put that spirit to work in the field wherein you shall find your service to lie. Wherever you find Trinity College students, tell them of the greatness of your institution and try to bring them to appreciate the worth of your great institution so that when they shall have become as interested as they should be in Trinity, there shall be an interest that shall touch not only the head and hearts of the people of North

Carolina, but there will be that kind of interest which shall just as surely touch the pocket books of the friends of Trinity College throughout North Carolina. Men and women are growing old around us every year, and some of these men are lovers of Trinity College. Could not we of Trinity College use a little of our time in bringing to the attention of such friends the needs of Trinity so that in taking into consideration the disposition which they shall some day make of their earthly possessions, they may have in mind our institution. I might talk to you an hour upon the one subject of money as it has to do with the present day need of Trinity College, but I shall have to pass to another subject.

I must say a few words about an undertaking which lies very close to the heart of the faculty, the student body and the alumni of Trinity College, and that is the effort which we are putting forth for a memorial to the men who went out into the service of their country when men were called to the colors. I refer to the Memorial Gymnasium, and I want to say to you, ladies and gentlemen, that I dare to hope that there is not a one among you who is of so little faith as not to feel fully sure that we are going to build this memorial gymnasium in Durham. Yes, we are going to build it, and, we hope, through the contributions of every student that ever came to Trinity College supplemented by the contributions from the friends of Trinity College wherever they may be found. To be sure, this is a very large undertaking and it cannot be consummated in a day. It takes time to work out these big problems, but I want to relate a secret to a few of you good people who happen not to know what we have in mind—it is this, the building we have planned is going to be one of beauty and great usefulness. It is going to be as beautiful a building as we have on the campus, though not so large, and it is going to meet a long felt need of the College, for instead of furnishing accommodations to just a few college students, it is going to accommodate hundreds.

In addition to this, let me say that the real memorial feature is to be very unique, and at the same time very beautiful.

The interior of the dome is to be so constructed as to have fitted in a star representing every Trinity College man who donned the colors of his country in the great war. To be sure, not all of these stars will be of the same color, for ever and anon in this galaxy of stars there shall be certain stars gilded as a special memorial to those who made the supreme sacrifice. That feature should appeal very strongly to us all, and I doubt not that it will, for all of this and other generations who shall pass in and out of this building will be fittingly reminded by a glance upward into the dome of Trinity's great contribution.

Turning again to the thought that has to do with the physical development of men in our memorial gymnasium, let me say that among the great lessons which have been brought to us from the great world war there is this very strong one that appeals to me tonight, and that is that we must in the future have more to do with the physical development of men and women than we have ever had before, and in order to develop men and women as they should be developed physically we must have adequate machinery with which to develop them. Such machinery shall be furnished through and within the memorial gymnasium very largely.

I want to suggest one way in which each of us may show an immediate concern in this great proposition. Let us not content ourselves with the doing of that which appeals to us as our equitable financial part, but let each one of us bring this matter to the early attention of our friends among the friends of Trinity College wherever they may be found. When one begins to do personal work in any cause, he naturally finds himself more fully wedded to that cause and more ready to stand for it and work for it. We in this country have come to think of those of our population who are of English stock and citizenship as English first, last and forever. I do not know that it is in any sense to the discredit of an Englishman to say that he forever loves his country. I think it is a fact that he does, though in the loving of his country and in the manifestation of that love, it does not so happen that

he feels that he should in the least disparage the quality of the citizenship of any other class of men. As an illustration of the great love of an Englishman for his England, let me say that I am reminded of a story which I read many years ago of two English gentlemen who were out for a walk. All that I recall of this story is that one man bore the name of Blunt and the other Tracy. Said Tracy to Blunt, "There are two things scarce matched in the universe, the sun in the heavens and the Thames on earth." Think of it, will you, that this little muddy and to us insignificant stream should have called for such an extravagant comparison. And yet, it in a measure shows with what degree of veneration the Englishman looks upon even the streams and mountains and low lands of his native country.

I hope I shall yet see the day, ladies and gentlemen, when it can be said wherever you find a man or woman who has attended Trinity College that here is one who imbibed the real college spirit in such a measure as that he or she has kept that spirit unimpaired. Whenever people come to love their institution and to continue in the love of her, there is no way of measuring the length to which they will go in rendering the highest order of service to that institution, nor is there any way of measuring the sacrifices that they will willingly make for the common good of our Alma Mater.

In closing, I want you to know that I feel far from worthy of the words with which your President has seen fit to introduce me tonight, but I do want to say very frankly that if I have done anything that reflects in the least credit upon class or Alma Mater, or if there is in me the ability to do anything, I want to say to you that it all came from my college and from her spirit which she put into me in those other days, and my one supreme prayer is that I shall ever be true to the trust that has been committed to me to forever stand for her. Trinity needs no explanation or apologies. She has made her record and is now enlarging upon that record and broadening it in a hundred ways, and I think I can see that she is now blazing a broader and a surer road to greater things. Let us

who are here tonight take great pride in keeping alive her splendid traditions, let us measure up to the fullness of our opportunities to stand for our Alma Mater ever, and to do for her under favorable and unfavorable circumstances only our best.

HON. R. O. EVERETT

MR. CHAIRMAN: I have been commissioned by Mr. J. D. Pridgen, Chairman of the Southgate Memorial Committee of the Knights of Pythias, and by Gen. Julian S. Carr, President of the Southgate Memorial Association, to say on this occasion that it is the desire of a large number of citizens of the City of Durham to have erected in this community a suitable memorial to the memory of the late James Haywood Southgate. This message is brought to you in the initiatory stages of this movement, for the reason that it is known in advance, that the suggestion will nowhere be received with more enthusiasm than in this seat of learning, to which Mr. Southgate gave so unsparingly of his time and love and was by it so trusted and respected.

It is to me, personally, gratifying to be intrusted with this message, for I admired and respected Mr. Southgate during his life and now cherish his memory. But my sense of personal gratification is lost, in the admiration I feel for my community which has shown such unmistakable appreciation of Southgate's character and service, and such a fixed desire to perpetuate his memory. The movement to erect this monument does not find its inspiration in sudden and emotional grief caused by the recent presence of the deceased, but is a steady resolve arising from a growing appreciation of the qualities of the dead. It has now been sometime since Mr. Southgate was in our midst. Three generations of birds have builded their nests and hatched their young in the chinks of his Orange County cabin since Southgate there breathed his last. The students of this college have crossed the Atlantic, engaged in history's mightiest conflict and returned to these spacious scenes to again enter the quest of knowledge, since the body of James H. Southgate lay in state in yon college

hall. The citizens of our city in common with others have gone through two of the sorest trials vouchsafed to humanity —war with its awful strain—pestilence with its terrible toll, since they, on Saturday, September 30, 1916, at three o'clock, P. M., stopped at their busiest moment, closed their doors and for one hour paid a silent tribute of respect to the distinguished citizen, who lay a corpse in their midst. Yet through this lapse of time and calamitous conditions his memory abides with us all, and is as fresh today with his Orange County neighbors, his associates among the faculty and students of this institution, and his friends and acquaintances in the City of Durham and elsewhere as when Bishop Kilgo from the Trinity pulpit, in the presence of the dead and a vast throng, eulogized the life of the late departed. The community thus evidences a fixed purpose not to let his memory fade or the influence of his association pass, and I say, therefore, that I have admiration for a people who manifest such loyalty to a sentiment of attachment to a deceased citizen and the things for which he stood.

There is another source of pride for us in this movement. Nothing so well indicates the ideals of a community as events or persons about which or whom it desires to cluster memories. History can be read in the monuments erected for they unerringly point to the highest aims and aspirations of a people. The test is infallible whether applied to individual or communities. Beginning with the beginning man worshipped physical prowess and in the early days monuments were erected only to fighting men. This is a primitive and paganistic instinct. It is only in communities of high conceptions and fine purposes that monuments are erected to the memory of men who have made their appeal to the hearts and minds of man.

It is for this reason that some one has said that Durham was honoring itself in honoring Southgate. When one analyzes the character of Southgate, the correctness of this statement is apparent. He made no appeal to those powers that inspire respect and attachment in a primitive community. He

was neither a warrior nor a rich man. His appeal was to the intellect and the imagination; to the reason and the soul. He was an influence and an inspiration; a moral and social leader. He was not great in concrete accomplishments. Few men are. Individuals in distant periods of time, as Bacon in his methods of reasoning, Newton in his discovery of gravity, Franklin in his identification of the forces of lightning, Watt in his discovery of steam, Darwin in his Origin of Species, have profoundly affected for good or evil the destinies of man; but such concrete accomplishments are permitted to a limited number; and then too it must be remembered that they are based upon knowledge wearily obtained by countless preceding ages and not in reality the work of any one man. Men of this type are accidental and can more fittingly be numbered among the natural forces than judged by the usual standards of man.

Greatness of the individual as we comprehend it in our work-a-day world consists in aligning one's self with and aiding the forces that tend to the uplift of human kind. In this respect Southgate was pre-eminent.

He was not an analyst, who diagnosed situations as they were, through the faculty of reasoning. He had a finer and surer instinct; he was a dreamer, a prophet, who through his heart, which beat in unison with nature and man, sensed the movements which had upward tendencies and gave the power of his personality to their advancement. He inspired others and by emotionalizing the community created an atmosphere in which they wrought. He lived on his mountain among the lightnings and the clouds. During storms when he sat on his porch in the dark, with the lightning flashes and thunder rolls around his head, he was a very part of the elemental forces of nature. He was then indeed at home. After a communion of this kind, he would come down into the city and mingle with his fellows and radiate a philosophy of strength which nature alone could inspire. He gave one a desire to grasp the forces in the tides of man rather than to dilly-dally with the small artificial affairs. He loved nature and interpreted it to man, and now I hope is interpreting man to the Eternal One.

Harmony is what he would prefer even between man and his Maker. He had the vision which comes from viewing large things and the power gained from contemplating first principles. Strength is gained not by association with others but from such reflection, and dreaming if you will. Appealing to the heart of man, it is not surprising, therefore, that Southgate should have interested himself not in the quibbles of philosophy and the small affairs that arise in the transactions of man with man, but gave his time and thought to the advancement of those great forces which tend to the social and spiritual uplift of his kind.

The world has undergone a revolution in its mental processes, almost in our day and generation, in its adoption of the scientific or inductive method of investigation, and the revolution in the mental processes has profoundly affected and revolutionized every phase of human life. This is nowhere so noticeable as the change of man's attitude toward man. For eight thousand years from the dawn of history down to our own time, the place of man in the economic and social scheme of the universe was fixed largely as a source of muscle power. Society was organized upon that theory. He was the slave, the worker. For that reason attention was paid to the physical man, the Hercules, and little attention to the mind of man. It is true, of course, that certain classes of society were supposed to have a mind and an education, but in numbers they were negligible. The great masses of mankind were physical laborers, were born to do it and die at it.

In our day and time a new vision has been opened up to our kind. The motive force of industry is no longer the muscle of man but the mind of man. The arm is no longer a lever of power but is an instrument used to register the will of the intellectual man. The work of the world is done by the forces of nature under the control of man's mind. Electricity, steam, combustion, and the other natural forces, have relegated man as a source of physical power and called into play his God-given faculty—the mind—to control these forces. This new condition and the new conception of man's function

in society brought forth new problems. Education of the mind and the masses which theretofore had been confined to the few was now regarded as a necessity and the right of all. The education of woman, who, theretofore on account of her weakness physically, had been neglected, was now found to possess that quality in demand, to-wit, the mind, and the education of womankind became a necessity and a right. The habit of drink which stupified the mind but did not hurt the body had been disregarded but was now considered dangerous and, therefore, should be prohibited. These movements easily detected after they have come to pass could only be foreseen by a prophet or sensed by the man of intuition and imagination.

These movements, the education of man and woman; the abolition of those degrading and stupifying habits of drink vital in his day and time were advocated by Mr. Southgate, with all his elemental strength. His association with Trinity College, his connection with the Conservatory of Music, his work for the public schools, give him a place of prominence in the educational progress of our time. His connection with the great moral and intellectual movement of prohibition will give him a place of leadership for all time.

It is difficult for the people of our day to recognize the qualities it required to become a leader in the prohibition movement in the 80's and 90's. We are all familiar with the dangers encountered by William Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips in their attacks upon slavery in the 40's and 50's, but it must be remembered that they spoke in friendly communities where the sentiment of their sections was against human slavery; Southgate, when he championed the cause of prohibition, and as nominee for the Vice-Presidency of the United States upon a national prohibition ticket, spoke to this issue from platforms in every section of our nation, found no community that was entirely friendly to his cause, in every place he encountered the vested interest of the saloon-keeper. It, therefore, required courage of a high order to maintain an unpopular cause so opposed by the habit of generations; it

required eloquence, the most forceful and persuasive, to secure a hearing upon what was then regarded as a fanatical movement; but so successfully did Southgate and his associates advocate the abolition of the sale of rum that the movement began to attract adherents. Communities went dry, counties went dry, states went dry, sections went dry and finally during our day and generation, but after his lips were sealed, the nation to whom he had so many times appealed responded by forever prohibiting within its borders the sale of whiskey.

This achievement places Southgate high in the annals of fame as an orator, man of courage, a prophet, who foreseeing aligned himself with and became the leader in a movement culminating in its acceptance by the entire nation. If he had desired mere office or power he could have capitalized this work into a governorship of this commonwealth. Did I say that Southgate was not a man of concrete accomplishments? I retract the statement. What can be more concrete in the life of man than to see the enactment into law of those principles which he has advocated, and for which he has made sacrifice.

It is nothing to his discredit to say that he only helped the movement and never originated it. Tolstoi, the Russian philosopher, says that if that were the test no man can be great, because no man originates movements; that they are simply tides in the affairs of man.

SINCERITY

By DeQuincey's standard he had the essential element of greatness, namely, sincerity. Southgate was regarded by more men as their best friend than any individual I have ever known or read about. Yet none doubted his sincerity. His greatest source of influence aside from speaking arose from this intimate personal contact with individuals, and his most effective appeals were made to men in the privacy of his office or on the veranda of his cabin.

DREAMER

It has been said that Southgate was a dreamer and it is true. For that reason he was doubtless discredited by many so-called practical men, but Franklin was a dreamer; Watt was a dreamer; Newton was a dreamer, and all the men of vision who could see the things that were to be were and are dreamers. If this world depended for its inspiration, its progress and its emotional power upon the merely practical man, no charts would be necessary because only the beaten paths would be followed. A dreamer supplies the atmosphere which makes the world livable. He is the dew, the sunshine, the poetry, the music, the eloquence, the art, the pioneer, the inspirer and creator of new and better things. A practical man is denied vision and imagination, so he is denied the power to appreciate those qualities in others.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN

Just as Southgate advocated prohibition, so he stood for the education of women; the demand of his day and of ours for greater facilities for the education of women did then and would now command his ardent support. When I look upon the work of Southgate and his influence for higher living, I repeat that the community that has undertaken to honor his memory honors itself in so doing.

MONUMENT

Now would it be possible to portray in cold stone the ideals of Southgate? He had a vision of a better world, in which men and women would work and live under better moral, social and intellectual conditions; in which there could be more time for work and for play; for pleasure and recreation. Could this ever be portrayed in stone or in marble? Would it not be better to build a monument that would serve in the realization of his ideals rather than to carve something in marble which might portray to us his ideals but would be meaningless to coming generations.

WOMAN'S COLLEGE

The good sense of our community can be relied upon. The people of Durham possess the rare combination of being utilitarians as well as idealists. And while Durham is the greatest industrial center of the state, it likewise has in its midst those institutions which administer to the intellectual and spiritual side of our life. Our citizens, therefore, think that it would be more suitable to erect to Southgate's memory a monument that will have practical utility, thus giving expression to the two ideals of their life. It is for that reason that they would prefer to erect on this campus a Woman's Building that will serve as a nucleus for the establishment of a Woman's College. In doing this they realize too the need and suitableness of such an institution in this community. Durham is near the center of the state, the center of population, the home of two of the great seats of learning, the University and Trinity, with a healthful climate, a fine industrial background, an industrious, moral and religious people; a splendid public educational system; in all creating an atmosphere in which a woman's college would flourish. Nothing would more benefit the state at large, nor the educational and moral ideas of the community in particular; nothing could so near realize the ideals of Southgate who gave his time so unstintedly to the work of elevating his race in his time.

So I trust, Mr. President, that Trinity College will co-operate with the State of North Carolina and the City of Durham in here erecting a woman's building to serve as a nucleus for a Woman's College in order that it may minister to the coming generations and be a perpetual memorial to the life of James Haywood Southgate, and an eternal impetus to those who strive for the betterment of their kind, being thus assured in advance that they will live in the memory and esteem of an appreciative people.

HON. J. S. CARR

I am delighted at this handsome acknowledgment and reception. I would inform you that during my recent absence

from the city that I have had bestowed upon me the great honor of being named as president of the James H. Southgate Memorial Association, and as president I desire to return my most profound thanks and accept the great honor.

I would rather lay dead out there in the cemetery panoplied in the good name and fame of James H. Southgate than that of any great man that the city of Durham has produced or will produce in my day, and I think it is very proper that we should erect on this campus a monument to J. H. Southgate. I used to know some Latin and I am going to try to quote it, and if I miss it I do not care, touching James H. Southgate—

"Exegi Monumentum Perenius Aere"

I have followed the fortunes of Trinity College since the day that as a pall bearer I walked beside the coffin of the great Dr. Braxton Craven, the father and founder of Trinity College back yonder in Randolph County. I have had the honor and distinguished pleasure of claiming as my personal friend, every president that this institution has had, and I believe that with the exception of Dr. Craven—I have to except Dr. Craven—I believe with the exception of Dr. Craven we have the greatest and most useful president that the College has ever had since Dr. Craven's time.

I want Trinity College to be imbued with the spirit that the distinguished speaker who preceded me, described to you this evening. I want every Trinityite to feel as the Japanese at the Battle of Port Arthur when they were marshaled in front of the great Mukden and the Japanese cried out, "Banzi, Banzi, clear the way, clear the way; we be from Port Arthur." As you go out into the world, let that be the slogan, "Banzi, Banzi, clear the way; we be from Trinity College." Any man or woman ought to be proud of such a birthright.

My time, my service, my influence is at the command of the Commission to erect a suitable building upon this beautiful campus in memoriam of my dear friend James H. Southgate. I have been asked to name a committee in charge of the work. I nominate as that committee, R. O. Everett, Chairman.

On Friday morning at 11 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. room a large number of trustees, alumni, and friends of the College together with a number of students met for a discussion of plans for organization. Prof. R. L. Flowers spoke on the subject, "What the Graduate Can Do Through Organized Forms," succinctly and forcefully laying out definite plans for organization and co-operative effort in aiding the Alma Mater to wider usefulness.

"What the Graduates Can Do as Individuals," was the subject discussed by Rev. J. M. Daniels, '08, of Dunn, N. C. He stressed the individual effort of every alumnus, pointing out the sacrifice and effort required by each and every one who had ever come under the influence of the College as a student.

Allen H. Gwyn, '19, now a law student at Trinity, spoke on "What the Undergraduate Can Do." Mr. Gwyn pointed out the opportunities and the duties incumbent upon those yet students in the great work of progress and growth just ahead.

After the exercises of the morning a luncheon was served by the College in the spacious dining hall in the West Duke Building. To this were invited the trustees, the professors, and the alumni and visiting friends. The occasion was much like the commencement banquets that have become a feature of the year.

When desserts had been served and the rolls of fragrant smoke were curling peacefully, J. H. Separk, '96, toast-master, called upon Hon. H. A. Page who spoke on the subject: "What the Trustees Can Do." It was an earnest and effective presentation of the needs of education in general and of the needs and opportunities of Trinity College in particular with some timely suggestions from the standpoint of the trustee.

Dr. W. I. Cranford interestingly and helpfully discussed some ways in which the faculty may be effective in meeting the new demands of new responsibilities. His subject was "What the Faculty Can Do."

"What the Church Can Do" was discussed by Rev. M.

T. Plyler, pointing out some of the ways the church may really aid in the educational and spiritual needs of the times.

Upon the close of the luncheon exercises a meeting of the trustees was held. The visiting guests began to disperse and many left on the afternoon trains. All who were present felt that the serious, frank discussions and conferences would be helpful and upbuilding in the days that are to come.

THE PRESIDENT'S CLASS MEETING

C. B. Culbreth, '13

In the winter of 1905 a revival which had a decided influence on the student body of Trinity College was held by Dr. Kilgo, then President of the College, but now one of the Bishops of the Southern Methodist Church. A large number of the students publicly acknowledged faith in Christ for the first time. There were many others who renewed their covenant with Him. For many days, yes, for many weeks, the atmosphere of the college community was surcharged with an unseen spiritual influence. What that really great revival meant in the lives of the students it would be impossible to say.

It was at the close of this revival that Bishop Kilgo organized "The President's Class Meeting." It was fashioned after the old time Methodist class meeting. Happy memories, lasting memories, are forever linked with these meetings. Here the students came to know each other better and formed fellowships more enduring than those formed in the class room and on the athletic field. Biographies of great men of the past and newspaper reports of men of the present are often exaggerations of the characters they delineate. If the historians and editors wish to give us a favorable impression of a man's character they do not tell us of his faults and failings. On the other hand, if they wish to point out, by means of the art of language, the black side of a man's character they do not tell us of any good traits which he may have. These class meetings served not only to reveal the weakness of the students but also to reveal their strength. And this was by no means the least service which it did.

Educators frequently emphasize the value of sympathetic relations between college students and college professors, and they realize that there are some difficulties in the accomplishment of this. Yet is there any more effective way by which this relation, desired in most cases by both students and fa-

culty, can be established and fostered than by Christian fellowship? One of the fine things that the President's class meeting did was to create, in some measure, this sympathetic relation.

In a spiritually electrified atmosphere the human mind is more receptive, especially of religious truth, than under ordinary conditions. And it is no doubt due to this fact that many of the subjects that were emphasized during these meetings made a deep impression on the minds of many of us who were present. One of these subjects that has stayed with the writer until now is that of forgiveness. President Kilgo said that his enemies had dragged him into the courts in their efforts to ruin his character, but he had forgiven them. He did not forgive them, he said, for their sake nor yet for his own sake, but he had forgiven them for Christ's sake. To some that statement may not mean anything but it has been of immeasurable value to me.

At another time the value of Bible study was emphasized. It was said, by Dr. Mims, I think, that nearly all men whose lives have been a real contribution to lasting good in the earth have been Bible students. Reformations and spiritual awakenings have always come as a result of a revival of Bible study.

And so from time to time vital themes were presented to the students. It was in the fall of 1905, on the first Sunday in October, I think it was, that President Kilgo asked the following question: "Do you sympathize with those who fall and are you willing to help them?" Dr. Cranford was the first to speak and I shall not soon forget what he said. "I want to take advantage of this opportunity to make a confession," he said. Then, great man though he was, he paused in his efforts to get control of his emotions, while his strong body shook all over and the tears ran down his rough kind face. "The most of my life," he said after controlling himself, "has been spent in school and naturally I know more about that kind of life than any other. Often times I have seen men fall where I came very near falling. Why I did not fall where many others have is not because I am so much

better than other men but because I am so constituted that I can stand where others fall."

A foreign educator, he must have been a German, criticised American educational institutions for wasting so much time, as he put it, in chapel exercises and other religious services. An American educator replied that these services were inspiring and that the inspirational moments of a man's life were of the highest value from an educational standpoint.

The President's class meeting inspired, as nothing else could possibly have done, a spirit of fellowship among the students of Trinity College, and laid the basis for a genuine sympathetic relation between the student body and the faculty. Nor was this all. The truths which were presented served to awaken, and in many instances, to stir the minds of young men and cause them to think more about the worth and value of spiritual things.

All of these things contributed in no small way not only to a greater intellectual efficiency but also to a deeper love for learning and scholarship. It is significant that those who were most conspicuous in their class room work were among the most regular attendants at the class meetings.

JOHN ALLEN SHARPE, '98

Rev. R. C. Beaman

He is a Methodist parsonage product, the noble son of a noble sire. His father, the Rev. V. A. Sharpe, was for many year one of the leading preachers of the N. C. Conference, the enriching influence of whose faithful ministry still abides.

"Jack," as his friends delight to call him, was born in Lincolnton, N. C., a little over 40 years ago; but being the son of a Methodist preacher, he says he was, like the Baltimore umbrella, raised everywhere. But no matter, he was raised well. And being raised on the wing, as it were, why should he not grow wings? and he did; the wings of a noble purpose, of a lofty ambition to be a real man and serve his generation in one of the broadest fields of human service, that of journalism. Our friend was not exactly born with a goose quill behind his ear, and a proof sheet in his hand, and there is no family tradition to the effect that a pair of scissors and a paste pot were his favorite playthings, but he took to newspaperdom as naturally as a duck takes to the pond, and with equal delight. That's the secret of his success. Running a newspaper is his vocation, and he loves it. "Marse Henry" never loved the *Courier Journal* more devotedly than "Jack" Sharpe loves the *Robesonian.* It's his pet. "Jack" has a lovely wife, (she was a Miss Courtney of Baltimore), and *three* (?) children. Two of them are unusually handsome, the living image of their *mother.* The third is his very own; that's his paper, *The Robesonian,* the child of his brain and of his heart. These make up his household, and to them he gives his best.

Mr. Sharpe's first venture in journalism was with the *Statesville Landmark,* one of the state's finest weeklies, where he did good work, and gained much valuable experience. Twelve years ago he came to Lumberton and became editor and general manager of *The Robesonian,* and during these years the paper has rendered Robeson county and the whole state a splendid service. In moral tone and fiber a cleaner

paper never left the press. It goes into the homes of the people twice weekly, an evangel of the best things; the things that are pure and lovely and of good report. It never has to apologize for its attitude on any great moral question, or any of the vital issues of the day. Its editor is a red-blooded man of profound convictions, and he is neither afraid nor ashamed to utter them. He never fails to smite a wrong with mailed fist wherever that wrong may lift its head, and he never hesitates to champion the right however unpopular the cause may be. He is an editor of vision, a "forward-looking" man, constantly sounding a note of victory, and calling for girded loins and the larger task. Many of his editorials are as clear-cut as a cameo and sparkle with a sly humor of rarest quality. He is withal as modest as a violet and as lovable as a woman.

In recognition of his genuine ability and the splendid service he is rendering in his chosen field, he was unanimously elected president of the North Carolina Press Association at its last annual session, an honor conferred by this distinguished body in the past on some of North Carolina's finest newspaper talent, with whom the editor of *The Robesonian* is worthy to rank. He will wear the honor with dignity, and with winsome modesty.

Mr. Sharpe is of the class of 1898, and Trinity has sent out no worthier or more loyal son than he, one who upholds by life, voice and pen her splendid traditions, and who is living proof of the fact that a Methodist preacher's son on whom she has laid her formative hand can make good even in the hard and difficult field of modern journalism.

MEMOIRS OF A SWINE IN THE LAND OF KULTUR, OR HOW IT FELT TO BE A PRISONER OF WAR

[This is a continuation of the experiences of Ben Muse, ex-'19, during several months as a prisoner in Germany. He was captured November 30, 1917. Recently Mr. Muse has published these experiences in pamphlet form and the booklet can be secured from the Seeman Printery, Durham, N. C.—Price 50c.]

Chapter IX—The Russian Peace

"Oh, Ben, have you seen the papers?" asked Erna one day as I came in for *Kaffeetrinken*. "Peace has been declared!—Peace!"

"Was?" I asked, dumbfounded.

"Peace! Peace has been declared! The Russians have made peace!"

"Oh!" I sighed, my hopes dashed to the ground. "I've heard that before."

"Ja, but it is true," corroborated *Mutter*. "It's real peace! It's the beginning of the end. It'll all be settled now in a few weeks! Hostilities on the Eastern Front have ceased. There it is in the paper."

She handed me the *Rostocker Anzeiger* and they watched me while I read the story of the Treaty of Brest-Litovsk. They expected me to dance with glee at the joyous news and were keenly disappointed when I failed to share their elation.

"Aren't you glad?" asked *Mutter,* "It's peace! Peace!"

"No," I said. "It's war, worse war and more of it!"

I read the paper with no little interest for the next few days, glowing and optimistic and especially conciliatory toward the vanquished Russians. The Russians were naturally clever and amiable people, who had simply been the unfortu-

nate dupes of wicked England. The hand of friendship was again to be extended to the Slavonic brethren, and all animosities inspired by the war were to be forgotten. Indeed, it severely pained the tender heart of the Germans that they had been compelled to kill so many Russians, and they fervently prayed that no misunderstanding would ever again arise between the great German and Russian races.

No reference was made to the treatment of the Russian prisoners, for—there it stood in the treaty—they were to be "repatriated with all possible speed!"

The helpless Russian *Gefangener,* however, already the most brutally treated of the prisoners, were from that day reduced to a more abject and wretched slavery than ever before. Cut off from all outside help and with no government at home capable of protesting, they were absolutely at the mercy of their German masters. They were overworked and whipped or slashed or imprisoned whenever it pleased any particular German to do so. In the camps and on the big working *Komandos,* they begged, thieved, waited on the other prisoners for their food, or else—starved.

The repatriation clause keenly interested the Russians in Kossebade. The evening after the news came they gathered in joyous groups in the village square and sang songs and congratulated one another.

A German farmer saw me watching them.

"Don't you wish England had made peace," he asked, "so *you* could go home, too!"

For weeks afterward the Russians talked confidently of going home. "When are you going home?" was the usual greeting when we met one of them.

"Don't know, but soon!" was the reply.

Some months later I met my old neighbor, Ivan, now nearly four years in captivity. We were ploughing two adjoining fields.

"When are you going home, Ivan?" I asked jocularly. It was the first time that I had referred to it for a long time.

"I don't know," he answered smiling sadly, "I think mine is a life sentence!"

When at last the armistice was signed and the French and Belgians and all the rest of us were leaving, poor old Ivan was still there, and so were his thirty-four comrades—still going wearily through the routine of toil for their German masters, and playing *Einundzwanzig* on Sundays! The day of departure had passed into that realm of sweet, but distant hope to which the Millenium belongs.

CHAPTER X—GERMAN LOVERS

I was cleaning up in the stable one day when Miga rushed in with a telegram in her hand.

"Ben, Ben!" she exclaimed, quaking with excitement. "Karl is coming today!"

Who Karl was or what the matter had to do with me I couldn't imagine. "Where is Warner?" she asked.

I told her, and she rushed out to find him. Evidently it was something which everybody had to know. I was interested. I rather liked Miga. She had travelled a bit, and I put her down easily the most intelligent member of the household. But who was Karl?

I soon had an opportunity of learning, for the boy August came in.

"Don't you know," he said winking. "That's her beau!"

In due course Karl arrived, a smart young sergeant from a Dragoon regiment. He spent two days with us and though he was almost constantly with Miga, he frequently found time to joke with me about the mud on the Somme, soldiers' fondness for beer, the capitalist bandits, et cetera; giving me a cigarette on each occasion. Like most soldiers from the front, he had less of the air of superiority toward prisoners of war than the civilians. He regarded the war as simply a rotten business for all parties concerned and avoided talking seriously on any topic.

For Miga it was a happy two days. The night before his departure, he went out to say goodbye to some friends, and she broke into tears.

"Silly, ain't it?" observed Erna to me grinning, as Miga went weeping to her bedroom.

Miga drove with him to the station the next morning and we all turned out to see them off.

"Give my regards to my brother," I said, "if you meet him on the Somme."

"Ja wohl!" he answered laughing, "I'll fetch him over to keep you company."

He shook hands with everybody else and exchanged salutes with me. We watched them drive away, and *Mutter* stood silently at the gate long after the trap had vanished in the distance.

I saw no more of Miga after she returned until the next afternoon—she was confined to her bed with lovesickness. It was *Kaffeetrinken* time when she appeared again at the table. Her eyes were red and her cheeks were swollen. She ate in silence until the rest had left the table, and then waited to speak to me.

"What makes you men fight?" she asked slowly, gazing out of the window. "Isn't it horrible!"

"Ja," I agreed, "Horrible beyond all words."

"He might be killed! How cruel the *Engländer* must be to kill such boys as Karl. Don't you think it is cruel—cruel—cruel?

"War is cruel," I conceded. It was useless to start an argument. "But he's been through three years of it all right, so why are you worrying now? Besides, the war is bound to end soon," I added hopefully.

"Why didn't *you* go and let him stay with me?" she demanded, clutching at a childish idea. "You always say that you would rather be back there fighting than here. What horrible mistakes the *lieber Gott* makes! Why don't you go and fight in his stead and send him back to me?"

"I should hardly care to fight in his *stead,* Fraulein," I said. I could not give her any comfort so I arose and went out, leaving her staring blankly out of the window.

She took me somewhat into her confidence after that, and

Wm. P. Byrnes

often read me letters from Karl. The first letter found him at a reinforcement camp near Bruges.

"Pray God he stops there," she said.

But he didn't; for the end of March found him writing letters like this: "We have crossed the Marne! Peace and victory are in sight. We go forward with God!"

"Isn't it noble!" Miga said.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

JUDGE WILLIAM PRESTON BYNUM, '83

Among the deservedly popular and well known alumni of Trinity is Judge William Preston Bynum, who received the A.B. degree at Trinity College in Randolph County with the class of 1883. He later received the A.M. degree. He was admitted to the bar in 1884 and has been practicing law in Greensboro, N. C., for more than thirty years. In the American Bar Association he has held offices of distinction because of his marked ability and deep knowledge of the law. He was an elector on the Harrison ticket in 1892 and was Special United States Attorney, 1899-1903. He is a member of the American Political Science Association, the American Society for the Settlement of International Disputes and the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology. For several years he was Solicitor of the Fifth Judicial District of North Carolina before he was appointed to the Superior Court bench. He has for many years been a member of the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina and is also a member of the Executive Committee of that Board. He is now president of the North Carolina Bar Association.

Judge Bynum was born August 1st, 1861, and entered Trinity from Germantown, N. C., in January, 1881. On March 9, 1892, he was married to Miss Mary Fleming Walker. For many years he has ranked as one of the leading jurists of the state and of the nation, and during the war he rendered exceptional services, taking a leading part in the activities of the American Bar Association and in various patriotic enterprises.

EDITORIAL

What is meant by the Alumni Spirit? It signifies a deep and an abiding interest in and affection for the Alma Mater, a close union of all who have this interest and affection in common, and an impelling purpose to promote and advance the interests of the educational institution which gave to its students the stamp of its influence and helpfulness. To such a spirit the educational institution is quick to respond. It must respond.

ALUMNI SPIRIT GROWS

The alumni spirit among the Trinity alumni has developed rapidly within the past decade and is today growing and throbbing into new life. A few years ago men and women were coming in and going out with no record kept except upon the official records of the College. At the recurring commencements a few former students came back, asked about the news, sat at the banquet table, voted "aye" in routine and departed.

The College was the first to see the need—the absolute necessity—of a closer relationship between Trinity and her children. The need of a publication, a medium of exchange of ideas and the promulgation of facts, gave rise to the TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER, now in its fifth volume. A large room was set aside for the use of its alumni by the College. A card index system of former students was inaugurated together with another index by classes. To-day are filed the names of all former students by classes, and, wherever it has been possible the addresses with the continuous changes, are kept. The alumni are coming back to visit the campus in ever increasing numbers. And they are not merely asking about the news and passing the time of day, but they are taking a vital interest in the affairs of the College. They are making their interest and affection felt by helpful, constructive suggestions and are contributing generously and gladly for the needed advancement to which growth and advancement they are more and more closely drawn.

Local alumni associations are springing up in the various counties of the state and in the cities of other states. In New York, in Richmond, in Washington, and in other centers the associations are meeting and the best part of the matter is that they are willing and desirous to do something helpful and constructive as well as to banquet together and tell again the happy tales of College life. Just now there is a lively interest manifested in the formation of an Alabama association at Birmingham.

This growing spirit among the alumni is just now being felt in the aggressive campaign for the erection of the Alumni Memorial Gymnasium, in memory of the more than one thousand Trinity men and women who gave their services to their country in the great war and in memory of those who paid the supreme sacrifice, many of whom lie sleeping yonder in the fields of France. This spirit had its vivid, unhesitating expression in the eloquent words of Joseph H. Separk, '96, when speaking at the College on the night of October 2, he said: "I want to say to you, ladies and gentlemen, that I dare to hope that there is not a one among you who is of so little faith as not to feel fully sure that we are going to build this memorial gymnasium in Durham. Yes, we are going to build it, and, we hope, through the contributions of every student that ever came to Trinity College, supplemented by contributions from the friends of Trinity College wherever they may be found."

ELECTRIC WIRING

The old method of loosely tying together wires for the transmission of power and light from the dynamo has passed away. The new methods are that the union must be close and compact with the fusion by strong heat of some metal so that the connection may be made without danger or the loss of power. There must be no shunting of current or burning out of fuses so that the light will be dead.

In the relationship of College and alumnus a new order prevails. The union is close and compact fused by a common

interest and a common helpfulness. The College, as a great dynamo, must hum and throb day and night to convey through myriads of avenues its light and energy. The connections must not be loose or cease with the last day of the student at college.

Just now we wish to mention two ways by which this connection may be strengthened. First, the alumnus should come back to the College at every opportunity. The busy life of a work-a-day world calls insistently and loudly. But on commencement occasions and at the Benefactor's Day celebration or other occasions the alumnus has his place. When traveling, and the journey leads close by the College, turn aside for a day or an hour to spend on the campus a short time to renew old acquaintances and visit old scenes. Second, use the mails. The TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER is distributed by mail service. Write letters to the College president, or any of the officers or faculty or to the REGISTER telling of your work, of your hopes, of your interests, of your struggles and of your attainments. A great army of the alumni is doing this. Sometimes there comes a kind letter of helpful suggestion, sometimes it is a business announcement, sometimes it is a newspaper clipping, sometimes it is a marriage invitation, sometimes it is a little card announcng the advent of a little stranger that has come to make life gladder and brighter. Whatever it is the message fuses more closely the bond between College and alumnus and shows that the relationship is still maintained—the energy is not dead nor has the light faded.

ON THE CAMPUS

Walter J. Rothensies, a senior in 1917, who left college to enter military service, has been secured as director of out-door sports this year.

The literary societies have had fairly successful openings. Each society has initiated about fifty men. The programs of the two societies indicate that honest and enthusiastic work is being done in the lines usually followed out by such societies.

Miss Fronde Kennedy is the new Dean of Women. Miss Kennedy is an A. B. graduate of the College for Women at Columbia, S. C., and an A. M. graduate of Columbia University of New York City. She has made a special study of the work of a dean and has had much experience in such work.

The R. O. T. C. has opened its work this year with renewed interest and efficiency. There are more than two hundred students enrolled in the Trinity unit. Under the splendid leadership of Major M. Crawford the men are rapidly getting into military shape and the work goes forward satisfactorily.

The new men are Professor M. L. Lowery, of the Department of Education, and Dr. Paul Gross, assistant professor of Chemistry. Professor Lowery is a graduate of Denison University, an A. M. of Columbia, and a graduate student of the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Gross took his B. S. degree at the College of the City of New York and his A. M. and Ph. D. degrees at Columbia University. Both men come highly recommended for their respective positions.

At a meeting of the Athletic Council early in the session, the following leaders were elected: Football—Manager, M. B. Loftin; Assistant, W. S. Carver. Basketball—Manager, K. M. Brim; Captain, L. B. Hathaway. Baseball—Manager, J. E. Gilbreath; Captain, W. L. Towe. Track—Manager, M. A. Braswell; Captain, M. B. Loftin. Tennis—Manager, R. L.

Thornton. Prospects for a successful year in athletics are exceedingly bright.

The annual reception given by the Y. M. C. A. to the freshmen was perhaps the best attended reception in the history of the "Y". Dr. Frank C. Brown, as toastmaster, piloted the events of the evening with practiced hand. The various student activities were represented by embryonic orators with athletics receiving the lion's share of the attention. Professor Flowers and Dr. Few both made interesting speeches which were well received. The occasion was enjoyable to all.

The usual "goat riding" has been very much in evidence around the campus of late. Various organizations have received candidates in the time honored way. The "Tombs" initiated the largest number, perhaps, of any organization. It is reported that although the crowd of initiates was large, the initiation was inclusive enough to satisfy the entire group. Fifteen men were put through the wild and woolly ways that lead to the inner shrine of this mystic circle.

Three members of the faculty are returning after an extended leave of absence. These are Drs. W. T. Laprade, of the Department of History; T. S. Graves, of the Department of English; and Professor W. H. Hall, of the Department of Engineering. Dr. Laprade has been connected with the Y. M. C. A. work at Blue Ridge, while Dr. Graves and Professor Hall have both been in France. Dr. Graves was captain in the 81st division, A. E. F., and Professor Hall was with the "Y."

The personnel of the Trinity faculty has changed considerably this year. Four men of last year's faculty have gone from us. These are Professors Bert Cunningham, H. L. Hoskins, E. N. Egerton, Jr., and Dr. H. M. Ellis. Professor Cunningham is on a year's leave of absence, doing research work in Wisconsin University. Dr. Ellis has gone to the University of Maine where he becomes the head of the Department of English. Professor Egerton will be connected with the engineering department of the University of Georgia.

Of the new men on the faculty, three are Trinity alumni. These are N. I. White, '13, Department of English; James Cannon III, '14, Department of Biblical Literature; and B. W. Barnard, '15, Department of Economics. Dr. White received his doctor's degree from Harvard University and since that time has taught in Washington University, St. Louis. Professor Cannon after studying at Princeton University was chaplain in the A. E. F. and was cited for valiant service and bravery. Professor Barnard, also a student at Princeton and a lieutenant in the A. E. F., comes to assist Dr. Glasson in economics and finance.

Perhaps the most notable single thing that has occurred in connection with the College this year is the securing of a Phi Beta Kappa charter. At a recent meeting of the National Council of this fraternity, Trinity was granted a charter with not a dissenting vote. This is the more gratifying when it is known that more and more difficult becomes the securing of a place in the scholarship fraternity. There are now eight members of the Phi Beta Kappa in the faculty of the College. These with such members of the faculty and alumni of the College as may be selected will become foundation members of the Beta Chapter of this fraternity. The only other chapter in the state is the Alpha chapter at the University of North Carolina. It is likely that the chapter will be installed with appropriate public exercises some time during the winter.

The opening of the College this year was largely attended by alumni and friends of the institution. In addition to the usual religious exercises consisting of song, prayer and words of welcome by the various ministers of the city, the audience had the pleasure of hearing Dr. E. C. Brooks, of the State Department of Education. Dr. Brooks spoke feelingly of his relationship to Trinity and urged the hearty co-operation of the College in the work that was being promoted for the general welfare of the state. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. J. C. Wooten, Presiding Elder of the Durham District and a member of the Board of Trustees. The

College has the largest attendance in its history. A careful compilation of statistics shows the following registration: In College, 610; taking extension work in education, 40; enrolled in the Summer School, 117; students at Trinity Park School, 229; total, 996. There are 144 girls in attendance this session, 65 of whom room on the campus.

ALUMNI NOTES

1864

George Nathaniel Waitt, ex-'64, for more than four decades a conductor on the Southern Railway, has retired from active railway work and is now living at McAdensville, N. C.

1866

At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen of the City of Durham on October 6th, George Washington Woodward, ex-'66, tendered his resignation as city clerk, a position he had held with marked fidelity and success for thirty-four years. The resignation was occasioned by the growing years and declining health of Mr. Woodward and his passing from the city's public life will be regarded with genuine sorrow by his host of friends in Durham and elsewhere.

1890

Daniel Hamer Everett, ex-'90, has moved to Ruffin, S. C., from Floyd Dale, S. C., where he has been in business for several years.

1892

Jacob Robert Moose, '92, for many years missionary at Seoul, Korea, is at present at 816 South Edith St., Albuquerque, New Mexico.

1900

After several months spent in military service with the American forces abroad, Dr. Charles Augustus Woodard returned to his practice in Durham, N. C., last spring. During the summer he gave up his work in Durham and has gone to Wilson, N. C., where he is connected with a hospital.

1901

James A. Ware, ex-'01, after some time spent in the military postal service at Camp Wadsworth, is now back at his home in Asheville, N. C.

1902

His friends regret to learn that the wife of William Henry Brown is ill at St. Luke's Hospital in Richmond, Va. Rev. W. H. Brown is pastor of the Methodist Church at Gibson, N. C.

1903

John Dallas Langston early in the war gave up his large law practice and devoted himself to his country's service. He has attained the rank of lieutenant colonel. In the middle of September he returned to his law practice in Goldsboro, N. C.

1906

F. Marvin Williamson, ex-'06, who has been engaged in school work in Chatham County, has been elected superintendent of the Wadesboro, N. C., graded schools.

Recently Clarence Royden Pugh, an attorney of Elizabeth City, N. C., has been elected as manager of the Republican campaign this year in this state. He will have offices in Greensboro, N. C., and from that center will direct the political affairs for his party.

1907

Clairborne McMillan Campbell, formerly superintendent of schools in Washington, N. C., has for the past few months been with British-American Tobacco Company, Richmond, Va. Recently he has been appointed as one of the department superintendents. His home is at 623 Griffin Avenue, Richmond.

1908

Vassa Cannon Matthews, ex-'08, is in the customs house at Tampa, Florida.

Bernard Elias and Donald Siler Elias are in the coal and fuel business in Asheville. Recently to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Elias was born a son.

1909

Joseph Harrell Potts is with the Tobacco Products Company at Reidsville, N. C.

Thomas Bayton Suiter is dealing in gasoline and petroleum products at Rocky Mount, N. C.

Frank Nicholas Egerton, '09, A. M. '11, is teaching in the department of electrical engineering at the University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.

Edgar Wallace Knight, '09, A. M. '11, professor of rural education at the University of North Carolina, has recently been making a special study of public school education in the South and the results of his investigative work will probably be published in book form this winter.

1910

Having served the Y. M. C. A. at Huntsville, Ala., for several months, Homer Lee Scott is in the Y. M. C. A. work in Birmingham, Ala., and is located at 609 Princeton Ave.

James Lafayette Hutchinson is living at 284 Lexington Avenue, New York City, and is the manager of the Johnson Overseas Advertising Service with offices at 277 Broadway.

1911

Woodfin Grady Gaston has recently entered the cotton milling business at Gastonia, N. C.

George Frederick Taylor, ex-'11, during the summer returned from military service in Europe where he spent fifteen months with the fifth division. During his last four months in France he attended the Sorbonne in Paris where he took a course in radium under Madam Curie.

1912

Benjamin Herriott Houston, after a long term of military service, is now engaged with the W. B. Cooper and Company, of Wilmington, N. C.

Gamewell Duncan Gantt, ex-'12, is in the insurance business in Houston, Texas. The firm name is Gantt, Roach and Means, 407-8-9 Mason Building, Houston, Texas.

Joseph Anderson Speed, ex-'12, who was for some time in foreign military service, spent several weeks during the

summer at Harvard University doing special work in the study of medicine. He has been a physician in Durham for several years.

Oscar Bruton Darden has located in Durham for the practice of medicine. He received the M. D. degree from the Medical College of Virginia and for the past few months has been doing special work in Richmond, Va.

1913

Bryant Whitfield Ruark is salesman for the Champion Spark Plug Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Samuel Jones Gantt is in the mercantile business in Beaumont, California. He recently paid a visit to the College.

Hubert McRae Ratcliff, after several months spent in military service at the front, has resumed the practice of the law at Winston-Salem, N. C.

George Andrew Warlick has returned to Newton, N. C., having been in military service two years. He has entered the cotton mill business.

The alumni will sympathize with William Albert Cade in the death of his wife on August 2. A notice of her death will be found elsewhere in the REGISTER.

John McCrary Thompson, who was an ensign in the naval reserves and who has recently been discharged is with W. B. Cooper and Company, Cotton Exporters, Wilmington, N. C.

Leonard Burwell Hurley spent the summer doing special work at Columbia University. He has for some years been teaching English at Greensboro College for Women.

John Peter Wynn, A. B. '13, A. M. '16, is assistant professor of education and sociology at the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College. He returned from foreign military service and was discharged in June.

Sidney Sherrill Alderman, who served as an officer at the front during the war and whose marriage is announced elsewhere in the REGISTER, has returned to his native state and has located at Greensboro for the practice of the law.

Edward Chadwick McClees, ex-'13, has recently opened offices in Durham for the practice of medicine. He received the M.D. degree two years ago at the Medical College of Virginia and has been in service in France for several months.

Announcement was made during the summer of the removal of Samuel Wade Marr from Columbia, S. C., to Raleigh, N. C., where Mr. Marr will transact a business in high grade investment securities. The firm name of the new enterprise is Durfey & Marr, with offices at 404 Tucker Building.

1914

Neill Clifford Long, ex-'14, is principal of the state high school at Advance, N. C.

Robert Matthews will graduate in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania next year.

William Braxton Covington is this year teaching at Fremont, N. C. He was in service with the Expeditionary Forces in the engineering corps.

James Cannon, III, after notable service in France as chaplain in the army has returned and has been honorably discharged. He is assistant professor of Biblical Literature at Trinity College.

Luther Mills Kitchin, ex-'14, after several months in service, where he was commissioned, is with the Department of Justice in Chicago, Ill., and is located at 5700 Kimbark Avenue, Chicago.

After having been honorably discharged from military service in which he was an officer, Ernest Ralph Paris is now located with the Birmingham Casket Company, Birmingham, Ala.

John Lewis Rawls, ex-'14, has received the M. D. degree and is a practicing physician of Suffolk, Va. He is in partnership with Dr. C. F. Griffin and is located at 304-6, American Bank Building.

Charles Rutherford Bagley is Rhodes scholar at St. John's College, Oxford, England. He rendered distinguished service as captain in the 321st Inf. in France and during the summer paid a short visit to his home and to the College after he received his honorable discharge.

Charles Alexander Burrus, who took the A. B. degree at Trinity in '14 and the L. L. B. degree at Georgetown University in '19, will enter the law offices of Hon. O. Max Gardner at Shelby, N. C., about the middle of October. During 1915-'17 he was a teacher in the Alexandria, Va., public schools and during the past two years he has had a clerical position with the War Department at Washington, D. C.

1915

John Winder Carr is principal of the West Durham graded school.

Earl Ray Sikes is teaching mathematics in the Durham city schools.

James Ratcliff Gulledge is in the Library School of the University of Illinois.

Gordon Malone Carver is in Petersburg, Va., with the Atlantic Coast Realty Company.

After long service in the 30th division, Fred L. Safford has returned to this country and is now at Tiosa, Ind.

Bascom Weaver Barnard is this year assistant professor in the department of economics at Trinity College.

Thomas Weaver Sprinkle is teaching in the High School, Durham, N. C. Last year he spent in military service.

John Edgar McLean is principal of the school at Spring Hope, N. C. On July 27 was born to Mr. and Mrs. McLean little Miss Rosemary McLean.

Announcement comes of the birth of little William Robert Hoke. Robert K. Hoke, ex-'15, was at Columbia University this summer pursuing a special course.

Nollie Moore Patton has located at Morganton, N. C., for the practice of law. He secured license at the examination held in August of this year.

Alan Ramseur Anderson, after having served with the 321st Infantry in France as captain, has entered upon the study of medicine, and is in the medical department of the State University at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Jacob West Summers, a lawyer of Orangeburg, S. C., has been in Durham for several weeks on account of failing health. He has recently gone to Johns Hopkins Hospital for treatment and his many friends wish for him a speedy recovery.

1916

Giles Yeoman Newton is principal of the state high school at Dover, N. C.

George Way Harley is in the Yale School of Medicine, Hartford, Conn.

Charles Foushee Matton is in Winston-Salem, N. C., with the Wachovia Banking and Trust Company.

Thomas Edward Moss, ex-'16, has gone to Shanghai, China, engaged with the British-American Tobacco Company.

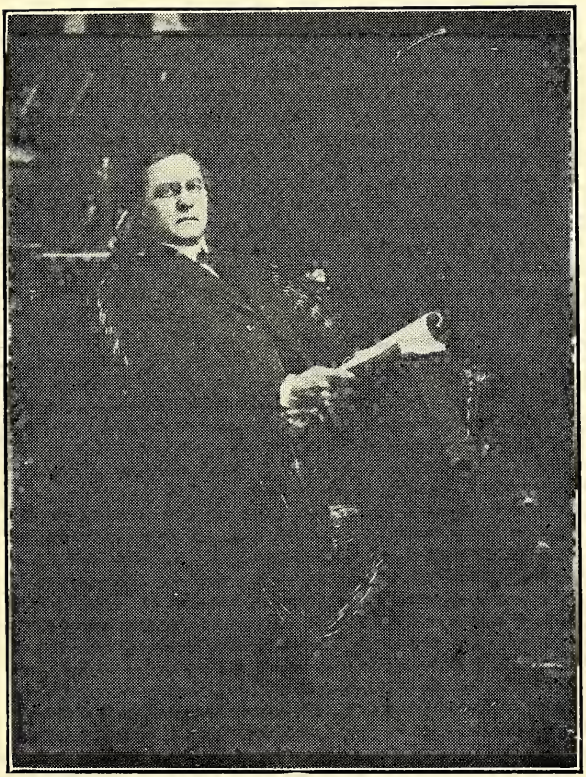
Frank Matthews Sasser, having served several months in the training camp and with the forces abroad, has returned to Durham and is now with the Liggett and Myers Tobacco Company.

Isaac Samuel Harrell, A. B. '16, A. M. '17, has returned to this country after service abroad covering a duration of several months. He has spent much time in various parts of Germany since the signing of the armistice and was located at Gustrow most of the time.

1917

Alfred Roy Reep, having been discharged from military service in August, has been elected principal of the school at Swan Quarter, N. C.

Percy Coffee Young is in the law school at Yale University. He served with distinction as an officer with the Expeditionary Forces during several months and has now re-



JOHN ALLEN SHARP, '98
LUMBERTON, N. C.

sumed his work interrupted by the war. His address is 62 Lake Place, New Haven, Conn.

Henry Carson West, after having served as an officer in the training camps and in France, was mustered out of service on August 16. He is now teaching in the Trinity Park School and assisting in the modern language department at Trinity College.

Joseph Hampton Price is deputy clerk of the court at Monroe, N. C. For two years he was in military service and was sergeant of M. P. of the 81st Division in France.

James Watson Smoot is with the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C. He was recently mustered out of service, having been delayed on account of injuries received in action at the front.

Roderick Alexander Stamey, ex-'17, is still in the army. He is a captain with the M. G. C. of the 51st Inf., at Camp Grant, Ill.

James Roy Wilkerson is engaged in educational work at Wilson, N. C. He is assisting Supt. C. L. Coon in general welfare work and in enforcing the compulsory laws.

1918

Samuel Claude Jeffries is studying medicine at Vanderbilt University. His address is Kissam Hall.

Ralph Ely Parker, '17, A. M. '19, is with the British-American Tobacco Co., 511 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Charles Henry Garriss, ex-'18, is with the State Highway Commission and is located at 515 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

Marion Smith Lewis is teaching at Trinity Park School, Durham, N. C.

William Emery Raper, ex-'18, is engaged in the automobile business in Lexington, N. C.

Egbert Milton Spivey, having spent several months in Y. M. C. A. work in France, is now in the Law School at Trinity College.

James Leigh Tyree has for the past four months been with the Hosiery Mills, Durham, N. C.

Lowery Henry Allison is teaching at Franklinton, N. C.

J. Edgar Van Hook, ex-'18, has been teaching in the Durham Business School. For several months he served abroad with the Expeditionary Forces.

William Kimbrough Carr, ex-'18, after several months with the Expeditionary Forces last year, has accepted a position with the Guaranty Trust Company of New York City.

Claude A. Adams, Jr., ex-'18, is in the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. He has passed the North Carolina Dental Board and has been granted license to practice dentistry.

Clinton White Toms, Jr., ex-'18, who served as captain in the Army of Occupation, is taking a special course in the Pearce School, Philadelphia, Pa.

Paul Lindsay Sample is manager of the Wilmerding, Pa., 5 and 10 cent store of the G. C. Murphy Co., of McKeesport, Pa. He is training as an efficiency expert and road inspector for the chain of stores operated by the Murphy Co. At present Mr. Sample is located at 525 Fifth Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.

1919

Fred Cutler Aldridge is in the medical department of Emory University, Atlanta, Ga.

Clark Conrade Alexander has entered the theological department of Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.

Manley Kearns Fuller is welfare officer for Columbus county, and his address is Whiteville, N. C.

William Edmund Howard has accepted a position as school principal and will teach in Tyrrell county this year.

William Avery Loftin, ex-'19, is in the tobacco business at Warsaw, N. C.

Reginald Turner has been elected as principal of the school at Southport, N. C.

Robert Wallace Bradshaw is principal of the Lakewood Park graded school, Durham, N. C.

Thomas Paul Davis, ex-'19, has entered upon the study of osteopathy in Philadelphia, Pa. He is at 2215 Green St., Philadelphia.

Henry Allen Harrell, ex-'19, is welfare worker for Gates County, having entered upon his new duties since his recent discharge from military service.

Eugene Charles Craft during the summer had a position with the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. This position he has resigned to enter Harvard University this fall.

Richard Mason Cannon, ex-'19, has been in the aviation department of the government for several months. He is still in the marine aviation service at Paris Island, Charleston, S. C.

Zeran Lewis Merritt is studying medicine at the State University this year. Robert Theodore Hambrick is also studying medicine at the University and is rooming with Mr. Merritt.

Ray Kenneth Smathers will be track athletic coach at Emory University this year. He has been notified by the American Sports Association that he holds the new Southern record for the mile run on the estimated time of four minutes and twenty-eight seconds, a record made last spring in the Trinity-V. M. I. meet.

1920

Joe Dave, ex-'20, is pursuing special work in engineering at the University of Cincinnati.

Willis Everett Murphy, ex-'20, has entered the dental department of North Western University, Chicago, Ill.

William David Simmons, Jr., ex-'20, has entered upon work at Washington and Lee this fall.

Oscar Eugene Martin, ex-'20, recently dismissed from military service, has entered upon a course in civil engineering at the University of North Carolina.

John Wesley Burrus, ex-'20, has a government position in Washington City, and this fall he will study at Washington University and enter upon a course of dentistry.

The Carolina Corbitt Co., recently opened in Charlotte, N. C., for the sale of Corbitt worm drive trucks, is managed by Henry Yates Edgerton, ex-'20. The company has secured sales rights in several of the western counties and is pushing its business by an extensive advertising campaign.

RECEIVE LAW LICENSE

Among those who received license to practice law in North Carolina at the examination in August, were the following Trinity alumni: Nollie Moore Patton, '15, Harley Black Gaston, '14, Henry D. Litaker, ex-'18, and Lee James Best, '19.

JOHN C. EVERETT, EX-'91, DEAD

Recently has been received the sad news of the death of John C. Everett, ex-'91. He died at his home in Kingstree, S. C., where he had made his home for several years.

He was born April 6, 1860, and entered Trinity from Covington, S. C., in 1887. On June 28, 1891, he was married to Miss Lillian Rogers, who survives him.

DEATH OF WINFRED QUINTON HOLTON

County Superintendent Holland Holton, '07, and Mrs. Holton (Miss Lela Daisy Young, '07) have the sympathy of the REGISTER and a host of friends in the death September 26 of their six-year old son, Winfred Quinton. Scarlet fever after only a few hours of serious illness caused the death of the little one.

Since the death of the child Mr. and Mrs. Holton have established the Winfred Quinton Holton prize in the educational department of the College as a memorial.

E. B. COOPER, A. M., '06, PROSECUTOR

Ellis Bowman Cooper, A. M. '06, after having practiced law in Jackson, Miss., gave up his work and volunteered for military service early in the war. He became 1st lieutenant 165 battalion of the 90th Division and saw some of the fierce fighting of the last days of the war. He was placed on the staff of the Brigadier General.

When the war was over he came back to this country and entered upon his large law practice in Jackson. Recently he has been appointed to represent the state government in the cases of prosecution of the meat packers in Mississippi.

DOCTOR SECURED FOR STUDENTS

The College has recently made arrangements to have a physician in daily attendance upon students that are ill. This entails no cost upon the part of the students. Each morning Dr. Joseph Anderson Speed, ex-'12, a Durham physician, calls at the College and visits each student who is not well and advises and prescribes in minor cases.

This is a new plan and is a very progressive step on the part of the institution and is but another mark of the deep interest manifested in the physical welfare of the students. In this way incipient cases are detected before the ravages of serious disease have undermined the health of young men, who are prone to be careless and regard ailments, that really may be serious, as of no consequence. The innovation fills a long-felt need and will prevent cases of long illnes because of treatment in the earliest stages.

TRINITY ALUMNUS AT ST. MARY'S

During the summer William Henry Jones, '91, was elected as head of the music department at St. Mary's school, Raleigh, N. C. Mr. Jones since his graduation in 1891 has been an assiduous student of music, having spent four years in Berlin, Germany, where he studied piano with Wilhelm Berger and

with Schirmer. He studied voice with Fräulein Anderson, who was the Berlin representative of Marchese, and was the pupil in organ and theoretical branches of Charles E. Clemons, who was then the organist of the English Royal Chapel.

For several years Mr. Jones has been away from his native State, and during the war he served with the Y.M.C.A. in France. It is with pleasure that the REGISTER welcomes the return of this alumnus, who joins the ranks of the teachers of North Carolina.

JESSE VEALE REED, EX-'14

Since the last issue of the REGISTER announcement has come of another alumnus, who gave his life in the Great War. Jesse Veale Reed, ex-'14, first lieutenant in Headquarters Co., 116 Infantry, 29th Division. He was killed in action on October 15, 1918, in the Argonne-Meuse drive while in charge of a French mortar platoon.

Before the war he was a member of Co. G, 4th Va. Regt., National Guard. When war was declared and the regiment was sent to Camp McClellan, Alabama, all the Virginia regiments were merged into the 116th. When he went to Camp McCllelan, the young man was a sergeant, but rose by merit and devotion to duty to the commission of a first lieutenant.

The young officer went with his regiment to the far distant battlefields and there like a brave man, undaunted and unafraid, met the grim monster, Death, with a smile upon his face. He sleeps with myriads of his heroic comrades in a foreign land. Plans are being made for the removal of the remains and interment at Blackstone, Virginia.

DEATH OF ALUMNUS OF '64

The sad news has come of the death of Rev. Esek Arnold Wright, who entered College in 1860 from Goldsboro, N. C. His college course was interrupted by the war. After the strife of the dark years of internecine struggle Mr. Wright

moved to Alabama, where he served with distinction as preacher and teacher through many years. During the past few months failing health and the advance of old age have caused him to give up his active work. At the age of seventy-seven he died.

A most interesting article, "Reminiscences of Trinity College, Randolph County," was contributed to the April Register, 1917 (Vol. III, No. 1). This article gives an account of Mr. Wright's active, helpful life, dealing especially with the time he spent at Trinity before the war.

ALLISON PAGE, EX-'20, HONORED POSTHUMOUSLY

Because brave Allison Martin Page, ex-'20, paid the supreme sacrifice in July, 1918, and on account of the fact that he was an especial favorite with those who knew him, the following facts will be of especial interest:

About the 10th of June, 1918, he was made a sergeant, having been promoted from the ranks. By the French government he was awarded the Croix de Guerre with bronze star. Later came an army citation "for distinguished and exceptional gallantry at Chateau-Thierry on June 25, 1918," and a citation from General Headquarters, American Expeditionary Forces, "for gallantry in action near Chateau-Thierry, France, 25th June, 1918, and for his brilliant leadership of his men." Had he lived, this last citation entitled him to wear a silver star on the victory medal ribbon. As it is, a gold star marks his place on Trinity's service flag, and through the years that star will call to mind the life and death of a clean, brave boy, with honored memory, who went to the end unafraid.

FACULTY PRESENT TO PROF. PEGRAM

This year Dr. William Howell Pegram, after many years of service as professor in Trinity College is Emeritus Professor of Chemistry. His has been a remarkable career as

teacher and students' friend and adviser through more than forty-four years.

As a mark of the high esteem in which he is held by his colleagues and as a token of appreciation the faculty has presented to Prof. Pegram a beautiful cane with the engraving:

PRESENTED BY
THE FACULTY OF TRINITY COLLEGE
TO
W. H. P.
1873—1919

At the time of presentation the following letter was addressed to Prof. Pegram:

PROF. WILLIAM H. PEGRAM:

You have reached that high point in the long upward career of a noble life from which you have the right to look downward without regrets, with satisfaction and even joy, on what your youth has accomplished, and upward with clear vision and unafraid to that which yet remains unfinished. As few men of our acquaintance you have earned what you have been and are and through what you have done the unique privilege to pause between the work of moulding into actuality the visions of your youth and the prophet's duty of giving voice to the great dreams that your old age will dream.

As a symbol of this pause in your career and with no thought of its immediate need to support your erect figure, this cane is presented to you by your colleagues. They ask that you accept it as a simple expression of their admiration and love for you. And they take this opportunity to express the hope that you will long remain in their midst to be to them what you have been to the long line of Trinity teachers that have come and gone in all these near half a hundred years of your unselfish, able, and devoted service to the high calling of the teacher—an inspiring model of a Christian gentleman and a scholar.

IN MEMORY OF DON RAYMOND KIRKMAN, '13

In the July issue of the REGISTER was announced the sad circumstances of the drowning of Don Raymond Kirkman, '13, on July 24 at Wrightsville beach. He lost his life bravely trying to rescue a young lady who was beyond her depth and was struggling to regain the shore. Both perished in the

waves but the heroic sacrifice of the young man called forth admiration from all who read of the event.

The following poem by Rev. J. J. Douglass was published soon after the distressing event.

TO LIEUT. DON KIRKMAN

("Greater love hath no man than this: That a man lay down his life for his friend.")

I

To you who faced the foe in France,
But crossed the homeward sea,
Who drew with death a ghostly chance,
And lost the victory,
I fain would bring the laurel wreath
That hands of history bequeath
To garland your white brow,
The praise is green you sleep beneath;
You do not need it now.

II

But as you lie in that low inn,
Where heroes have their rest,
Who knows what guardian angels pin
Their favors on your breast?
The world was bright and beckoned you,
But to your red blood you were true,
And heard the helpless cries;
And never shines the sky so blue
As when some hero dies!

III

Sleep on, heroic son who gave
Your life in quest—of life to save;
The Norse blood ran no whit more red;
The hero's chaplet crowns your head,
Then rest you well, on glory pillowed deep;
You are not dead—you sleep.

—JOHN JORDAN DOUGLASS.

Wadesboro, N. C.

MARRIAGES

Stephen Woodard Anderson, '01, and Miss Maud Shamburger, of Biscoe, were married on Saturday, October 11.

On Tuesday, October 28, Charles Scarlett, '03, was married to Miss Lillian Gladys Page, of Durham, N. C.

During the summer occurred the marriage of Aubrey Pearce Wiggins, ex-'21, to Miss Lottie Thelma Lynn. They are at home in East Durham, N. C.

Harden Franklin Taylor, '13, was married during the summer to Miss Ella Wolstenholme, of Washington City. Mr. Taylor is connected with the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries.

Frederick Dudley Swindell, '03, and Miss Sarah Elizabeth Gold were married on Wednesday, October 15, at St. Timothy's Episcopal Church, Wilson, N. C. Mr. Swindell is an attorney-at-law in Wilson.

On June 20 William Kimbrough Carr, ex-'18, was married to Miss Isabel Woodard, of Chattanooga, Tenn. Mr. and Mrs. Carr are living in New York, where Mr. Carr has a position with the Guaranty Trust Co.

John Robert Edwards, '18, and Miss Gertrude Selby were married Wednesday, October 1st, at Aurora, N. C. Rev. and Mrs. Edwards are at home at Graham, N. C., where Mr. Edwards is pastor of the Methodist church.

On Thursday, July 24, John Craven Moore was married to Miss Selmae Hortense Knight in the Church of the Transfiguration, New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are at home "Durant Hall," Elm City, N. C.

On September 20 Harvey Sorrell Pollard, ex-'19, was married to Miss Ruth Elliott, and the bride and groom are making their home in Durham, where Mr. Pollard is in the hardware business.

Announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Thomas Austin Finch, '09, Thomasville, N. C., to Miss Ernestine Lambeth. The marriage will take place Thursday, November 6.

James Harley Taylor, '16, was married to Miss Jessie Esther Avent on Wednesday, July 13, at Corinth, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor are at home at Lowe's Grove, Durham County, where Mr. Taylor is principal of the high school.

On Wednesday, October 22, James Hilary Coman, '16, was married to Miss Pearl Stuart Christian in Temple Baptist Church, Durham, N. C. Mr. Coman has for some months been with the Liggett and Myers Tobacco Company in Durham.

Captain Sidney Sherrill Alderman, '13, has returned from France bringing his bride with him. On July 19 he was married to Mlle. Margurite Steck, a young lady of Alsace, daughter of Colonel Steck of the French army. Mr. Alderman has entered the practice of law at Greensboro, N. C.

George Key Snow, ex-'18, was married to Miss Tula Nina Waller, '16, of Durham, N. C., on September 15. Mr. and Mrs. Snow will make their home in Winston-Salem, N. C., where Mr. Snow has a position with the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

Kemp Prather Neal, '13, was married to Miss Annie Margaret Clark on Saturday, September 27, at Meriden, Conn. Dr. Neal graduated in medicine at Harvard two years ago and spent a year or more in France with the American Expeditionary Forces. He will locate in Raleigh, N. C., for the practice of surgery and will probably establish a hospital there.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

ALUMNAE SUPPORT A FRENCH KINDERGARTEN

Alumnae who were present at the business meeting of the Alumnae Association held in connection with the luncheon at commencement voted to apply the money given by the alumnae for war work to support a kindergarten operated by the American Committee for Devastated France, as noted in the July issue of the REGISTER. The letter given below from one of the officials of the American Committee for Devastated France will explain some details about the work which the Association is to support for six months:

MY DEAR MISS JENKINS:

Your letter could not possibly have come at a more timely moment, and I hasten, in the name of the committee, to accept the $500.00 offered by the Trinity Alumnae Association to meet the expenses of a kindergarten for one year in the devastated area in France.

We quite understand how and why you want the personal element and we can very easily establish the personal touch between your committee and those who will benefit by your generous gift.

Miss Perkins has just returned from France, and while there she made an extensive survey and study of conditions. I took your letter to her, and we went over the list together, and came to the conclusion that you could not make your money do any better work anywhere than in the village of Le Mesnil. It is one of the most badly demolished villages in our sector, and the morale is low. The children were so long under the German domination that there are very many sub-normal ones. If you will allow me, I shall put you down as the benefactors of Le Mesnil, and will notify the Paris office immediately, so that even before your money arrives, they will take the necessary steps to establish your kindergarten. The name of your Association—the Trinity Alumnae Association—will be put on the plaque in whatever room the school is held, and through the Paris office, you may correspond with the teacher or children, as is done in many other cases.

I shall send you a copy of a pathetic photograph of Le Mesnil in a few days, and I am enclosing a list of schools and conditions in our area.

Will you convey our earnest thanks to your committee for their co-operation, and assure them that their money will be well spent?

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) ALICE B. SCHUYLER,
(MRS. VALENTINE SCHUYLER.)

IVER ELLIS CADE, '09

The news of the death on August 2, 1919, of Iver Ellis Cade in the prime of a vigorous young womanhood brought sadness to the many friends of her and her husband, Rev. W. A. Cade, '13. She died almost suddenly—after a short illness—at the parsonage home in Rocky Mount, N. C. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, of Washington, N. C., from Memorial Church, Durham, "where childhood had caught the vision of God and youth had learned to serve Him," and she was buried in Maplewood Cemetery.

Iver Ellis Cade was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ellis, of Durham, and was a resident of Durham until her marriage in 1914. She had taught at West Durham and at Burgaw. She was a very active church worker and had been for some years superintendent of the Junior Department of the Epworth League in the North Carolina Conference. Surviving her are her husband, two children, Albert and Alma, and one sister, Mrs. F. A. Green, of Durham.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Minnie Brady, '19, is teaching French and Spanish in John Marshall High School, Richmond, Va.

Otelia Cunningham, ex-'17, is taking a special course in home economics at Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ruth Bullard, '19, is teaching the first grade at Bailey, N. C.

Marion Holloway, '16, is teaching in one of the public schools at Greensboro, N. C. Her address is 107 Spring Street.

Nina Troy, ex-'00, whose visit to the Trinity girls last year in behalf of the Woman's Missionary Council is pleasantly remembered, sailed for China the latter part of September on the steamship *Empress of Asia.* She returns to Soochow, where after a year's leave of absence she will take up her former work as teacher of music in the Laura Haygood Memorial School.

Mary Pettit, '19, is teaching in one of the high schools in Birmingham, Alabama. Her address is 929 South 20th Street.

Cora Moss, '18, has recently accepted a position with the Southern Sales Division of the Durham Hosiery Mills, the office of which is located in the First National Bank Building in Durham.

Lessie Harward, '18, is teaching Latin in the high school at Fremont, N. C.

Edna Holtzclaw, '13, has accepted a position as a member of the faculty of Martha Washington College, Abingdon, Va.

Mrs. Oscar Williams (Mary Newton), '18, is teaching in the West Durham school.

Ina Young, '17, is teaching Latin and Mathematics in the high school at Selma, N. C.

Lucile E. Baldwin, '16, is a teacher of English in the high school at Martinsville, Va.

Gertrude Fallon, '19, is teaching at Wilson, N. C.

Vera Wiggins, '19, is teaching English in the high school at Dover, N. C.

Ruth Merritt, '19, is a member of the faculty of Athens College, Athens, Ala.

Carrie Hammett, ex-'09, who was last year with the Fidelity Bank in Durham, has returned to her former teaching position in West Durham.

Mary Latta, Ethel Murray, and Annie Lou Bevers, all members of the class of 1919, are teaching at the West Durham school.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harris, of Durham, a daughter on September 5. Mrs. Harris was before her marriage Kate Lee Hundley, ex-'11.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Holland Holton (Lela D. Young), '07 and A. M. '12, will be grieved to know of the death on September 26 of their little six-year-old boy, Winfred Quinton. Scarlet fever caused his death.

Laura Matthews, '18, is teaching at Benson, N. C.

Mary Wilson, '17, is teaching music at Farmville, N. C.

Elizabeth Newton, '18, who taught last year at Winecoff high school, near Concord, N. C., has accepted a temporary appointment with the Patent Office at Washington, D. C.

Julia Carver, '19, is pursuing her musical studies at the Southern Conservatory of Music, Durham.

Maude Bass, '17, who taught last year at Lakewood Park School, is teaching this year in one of the Durham city schools.

Arita Harper, '19, is teaching in the East Durham high school.

Born on September 12 to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henry Britt, of 126 Howe Street, Greenville, S. C., a son, Charles Bivens Britt. Mr. Britt is a graduate of Trinity in the class of 1917 and Mrs. Britt in the class of 1916.

Lizzie Mae Smith, '15, of Hamlet, N. C., is now taking a business course at Draughon's Business College, Jacksonville, Florida. Her address is 320 King Street.

Fannie Vann, '15, A. M. '19, is studying medicine at the University of North Carolina.

Margaret Durham, '17, is teaching at Southern Seminary, Buena Vista, Va.

MARRIAGES

On Saturday morning, September 6, at her home in West Durham, Sallie Cross Thomas, ex-'07, was married to Mr. Gordon Bennett Rowland, a prominent lawyer of Raeford, N. C., and attorney for the Farm Loan and Trust Company of

Hoke County. Mr. and Mrs. Rowland are making their home in Raeford, N. C.

Lillian G. Sizemore, ex-'20, formerly of Durham and Oxford, was on September 3 married at her home on 236 East 55th Street, New York, to Mr. Roland E. Lloyd, of Norfolk, Va. They are residing in Norfolk, Va.

A home marriage was celebrated on the morning of September 15 when Tula Nina Waller, '16, of Durham, was married to Mr. George Key Snow, of Winston-Salem. Mr. Snow, ex-'18, who was formerly a student of law in Trinity College Law School, now holds a responsible position in Winston with the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company.

Ruth Poteat, ex-'12, for several years in charge of home economics in the Durham city schools, was married on September 29 at the First Baptist Church in Durham to Mr. L. P. Bender, of Akron, Ohio. After a trip to Canada Mr. and Mrs. Bender will be at home in Akron.

On the morning of October 1 Grace McGranahan, '18, of Durham, who taught last year at the city high school, was married to Mr. Plato Monk, also of Durham. The ceremony was performed in the First Presbyterian Church in Durham.

Ruth Claiborne Fallon, ex-'17, who taught last year in the Watts Street school, Durham, was married on October 7 to Mr. Sidney Terne Howell, of New York City. The marriage was solemnized in Saint Phillip's Episcopal Church, Durham.

During the summer at Henderson, N. C., Lollie Lynn and Aubrey P. Wiggins, of East Durham, both members of last year's Sophomore Class, were married. They are making their home in East Durham.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

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Vol. V JANUARY, 1920 No. 4

Trinity Alumni Register

Published in the Interest of the
Alumni and the
College

Trinity College Alumni Association
Durham, N. C.

TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER

Published at Trinity College, Durham, N. C., by the
Alumni Association of Trinity College

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CONTENTS

PAGE

Greetings from the President 249

In Memory of Colonel George Washington Flowers 251
Dallas Walton Newsom, '99

Memoirs of a Swine 253
Ben Muse, ex-'19

Report of the Board of Trustees 263

The Gymnasium and the Bible 266
D. H. Tuttle

An Old Catalogue of Trinity 268

Trinity Honored Through Another Alumnus 272
Walter Glasgow Sheppard, '12

Editorial 276

On the Campus 278

Alumni Notes 281

Alumnae Department 304

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INTERIOR OF SOCIETY HALL, TRINITY COLLEGE

Trinity Alumni Register

Vol. V. JANUARY, 1920 No. 4

GREETINGS FROM THE PRESIDENT

I take this opportunity at the beginning of a new year to send through the Register to all graduates and former students the good wishes and great good will of the old mother College. In increasing numbers from year to year you go out from us to the work of life, but we who abide here do not cease to feel concern about your careers and your personal well being. We want to help you to the full extent of our ability both in your life and work, and we want your constant co-operation with us in the tasks which you and we alike have at heart. Keep us informed about yourselves and let us hear from you about any subject on which you see fit to counsel us. Feel free at all times to write to me or to anybody else here concerning anything that may be on your mind. It takes many eyes to see everything; and the College needs to see itself and its tasks through the eyes of its old students and its entire supporting public. Remember, then, that we welcome your counsel and your cordial and aggressive co-operation at all times and in every way.

I think we all feel that we are in the midst of the most successful and satisfying year the College has ever known. It is true that this period of rapid development has come at a time when the value of money has reached the lowest level known to this generation. Our needs are therefore greater than ever

before; but an increasing number of men are carrying the burdens of the College on their hearts, and I have no doubt the needs of the College will be met as they arise.

For every member of the great Trinity family I wish a year filled with success, usefulness, and personal satisfactions.

W. P. FEW.

January 1, 1920.

IN MEMORY OF COLONEL GEORGE WASHINGTON FLOWERS

Dallas Walton Newsom, '99

Son of the South, and lover of his land,
Who led her stalwart sons with brave command
And cast away the after-sting of hate,—
A patriarch in home, in church, in state,
To all of which high honor did he bear
And blessed them with a record high and fair,—
Nobility was moulded on his brow,
His manly voice doth call us even now
To things of high estate. Like some great oak
That towers on a hill where lightnings broke
To find it unafraid, unmoved, unshorn,
When stormy night had brought the quiet morn,—
On such a summit did his figure stand,
A sturdy watchguard o'er his chosen land.
Amid the councils of his fellowman
Erect and stalwart vigil who could scan
The smooth and devious ways of bribe and whip
Yet walk the bleak highways of statesmanship.
To him the world was ever young and he
Was young of heart; his cheek bore blushingly
The cherry-stain of youth. He loved us all,
Our running-track, our tennis and our ball.
Lover of all our sports, our faithful friend
And steadfast patron, watching to the end
The fall or rise of chances in the game
And ever jealous for our luck or fame.
With manner gracious, chaste of tongue, sincere,
With upright, guarded step that knew no fear,
He gave us silent lectures as he passed
And lived for us the finer things that last.
Such princely life, to those who bear his name
Is rich inheritance and honored fame.

The city felt a pride, a sense of wealth,
Uplifting ownership and rugged health
To have his manly presence on her street
To move where citizen and stranger meet;
'Twas strength and courage to our rising youth
To see him walk the ways of simple truth.
On Sabbath morn our faith grew strong the while
We watched him pass adown the temple aisle.
Thus was his life high-minded and serene,
Of pleasant courtliness and quiet mien;
A colonel of the olden time was he
With gentle and commanding gallantry.
Such might our generation seek to be
In naked worth and fine simplicity.

Most worthy nobleman, whose loyalty, whose love,
Whose willing helpfulness will ever move
Our hearts to feel the debt for such as he
And bear his life in gracious memory!
Think not he walks no more these pleasant ways
Forgotten to the men of coming days,
For memory hath chiseled with her knife
A living, moving statue of his life.

MEMOIRS OF A SWINE IN THE LAND OF KULTUR, OR HOW IT FELT TO BE A PRISONER OF WAR

[This is a continuation of the experiences of Ben Muse, ex-'19, during several months as a prisoner in Germany. He was captured November 30, 1917. Recently Mr. Muse has published these experiences in pamphlet form and the book can be secured from the Seeman Printery, Durham, N. C.—Price 50c.]

Chapter XI—Free for Three Days

At last one summer's evening they gathered around the supper table and Ben failed to appear. I would give worlds to have seen the expressions on their faces then, and on the sentry's later when he came and found no *Engländer* there to lock up. I had come to seem too permanent there! I was as much an institution on the place as the dog, Telo, or the broken pump.

While they were making these rude discoveries I lay crouched on a bed of moss in a secluded dell in one of the grand duke's forests smoking my pipe and speculating as to whether another fortnight would find me in Denmark or in a German jail. I had just finished a good supper of bread, "bully," condensed milk, and dates from my box of English provisions and was resting a moment before going on.

My linen collar wilted with perspiration and I threw it away, having plenty more in my bag to put on in the morning. I had spent most of the afternoon in putting together my civilian attire, for I had to escape from the village in my prisoner's garb. I carried patches of black cloth in my pockets, accurately cut out to fit the prisoner's stripes on my cap and trousers. These I sewed on in the midst of a rye field immediately I got clear of the village. My coat, I had found, would not admit of alteration, so I had contrived to get another. I walked into the little room adjoining the barn, belonging to Warner, the old care-taker, and selecting the

best of the coats hanging there, a gay cream-colored creation, I put it on under my black one. Then I put two suits of my new English underwear in a parcel under his bed, for I did not care to steal from Warner. He had seen me thrash a German boy without reporting it and had befriended me on various occasions. On top of the parcel I scribbled a note:

"DEAR WARNER:

"This underwear is in exchange for your coat which I must take with me. *Danke schön. Auf Wiedersehen!*

BEN."

I spent most of the time tramping, stopping when tired or when the view pleased me, for a rest, and sleeping in the middle of the day. I passed through numerous villages and towns whose names I usually learned from the mile-posts along the road. These were about ten feet high and at night I had to climb up them and hold my eyes close to the board to read the inscription. It was the first time I had spent the night outside of my cell for many months and I enjoyed the sight of the moon and the stars again. The long North German twilight was glorious, too, and I often lay on some hillside above the fields and meadows and villages, and watched it while I rested.

I was seldom accosted. I nearly ran into an old gentleman in a forest on one occasion, however. He was a thin, academic-looking old chap, wearing glasses and a frock coat, and carrying a cane. What brought him to the forest at that unseemly hour I have never been able to imagine. It was just after midnight and the darkness was so dense that we could neither of us see the other until we were within a few inches' proximity, and the mossy earth so effectually concealed the sound of our foosteps that we narrowly averted a collision.

"Donnerwetter!"[7b] he screamed in a squeaky voice, throwing up his hands and dropping his cane.

I was startled too, but finding him quite harmless, I bade him: *"Guten Abend!"*[7c] and, laughing, walked on.

[7b] Exclamation about equal to "Good Heavens!"
[7c] Good evening.

Everywhere through this farming country I saw prisoners of war at work, often more numerous than the German laborers. Like faithful slaves in the small farmyards or like gangs of convicts on the big estates, they carried on constantly the work of the absent German men and tilled Germany's soil. With dull and hardened faces and uniforms stained and patched until Cossack was scarcely distinguishable from *chasseur,* they drudged wearily on.

I was arrested by an animated scene on the rye fields of a big estate. About thirty English, French, and Russian prisoners with a sprinkling of Polish girls were harvesting and threshing the rye. The sun was scorching hot, and their faces were black with dust and perspiration as they bent over the big, relentless machine. The sole German on the scene, a fat sentry, was sitting on a bench in the shade of a tree, sipping a glass of beer!

CHAPTER XII—I ENCOUNTER A DON QUIXOTE AND FALL A VICTIM TO HIS PROWESS

The success which I seemed to have with my civilian disguise gradually led me to assume a bolder attitude. I began to stroll nonchalantly along the main roads and even entered public houses and tobacco shops, buying cigars and bottles of beer to drink with my meals. It was this boldness which later caused my downfall.

It was the afternoon of the third day and I was resting beside that fateful thoroughfare which runs from the village of Alt Pokrent to the town of Gadebusch, when one of those dazzling creatures which belonged to the mounted German *Landpolizei* rode up. I had passed two of them during the day without attracting any special attention, so I hoped to be able to ignore this one and coolly lit a cigar.

I was looking the other way, but I heard tremulously as he drew up his horse. I thought of flight, but a high bank stared me in the face. I glanced timidly around. He was curling his mustache and gazing at my feet.

"Guten Abend," he began politely.

I wished him a *"Guten Abend."*

Privately I wished him many other things.

"Are you—er—a traveller?" he began slowly.

"Nein, I am only going as far as Gadebusch."

"Where is your home?"

"In Alt Pokrent," I answered promptly.

Then he fired questions at me with bewildering rapidity.

"Work there?"

"Ja."

"On the estate?"

"Ja."

"Since when?"

"Seven months ago."

"Cutting house or horses?"

"Horses."

"Who owns the estate?"

I paused a moment and then thought of a Kossebade name.

"Herr Gottschalk."

"Who's the inspector?"

"Herr Warner."

Then dramatically—*"Where did you get those boots?"*

I looked sheepishly at my tell-tale English boots—better than any to be had in Germany.

"I bought them from——"

"Ja, ja!" he broke in. "We know all about that. They're English boots and the English don't give boots to Germans. You told me a *schön* tale! I know every man, woman and child in Alt Pokrent. You're a Pole or else an escaped Russian. Stand up! Stop smoking and take off your coat!"

I obeyed and gave him Warner's cream-colored coat. Not in the pocket but in the lining, he found my wallet with a collection of keepsakes, including a photo of a French *poilu,* a small American flag, and my English Certificate of Attestation. He was quite puzzled.

"I don't know," he soliloquized, curling his mustache again. "You're something on the wrong side of the war. I

am going to hold you for an escaped prisoner. It will be better for you to tell me the truth."

Convinced of his determination, I told him my story, and he took it down in a little note-book.

"I don't blame you, *Junger,*" he said. "I know what it is to be homesick, but why don't you English come to your senses and stop fighting us?"

It is my firm belief that the natives of Gadebusch had proclaimed a holiday in honor of my capture, for they were all standing out on the sidewalks when we entered, my humble self trudging along in front with my box of provisions and this gallant knight errant following, mounted on his black charger and armed to the teeth. Sword, spurs, revolvers, harness, and mustache were all polished to the highest degree. Indeed he reminded me of a sort of Don Quixote as he glared fiercely from side to side and replied majestically to the queries of the multitude in regard to my nationality with: *"Engländer!"*

In short, his pose suggested that unanswerable question: "Why should Germany tremble?"

I quite enjoyed the fun and grinned and stared brazenly back at the Gadebuschers. My *gendarme* was apparently bent on giving them all a good look at me, for he marched me up one street and down another until we had pretty well covered the town.

We ended up at the town jail; a charming old structure, overlooking from the ground-floor, a pig-pen, and from the upper stories, the ramshackle roofs of sundry adjacent houses. The landlord thoughtfully relieved me of my burden of provisions as I entered and assigned me to a cell on the second floor.

CHAPTER XIII—MY ENTERTAINMENT AT GADEBUSCH

I hope I make an unchallenged assertion when I say that it was my first visit inside a civilian jail. It was, at all events, an experience which I do not wish to repeat. At first I worried through a few hours examining the pictures and names carved on the walls. This exciting pastime exhausted, I di-

vided the remaining time between singing and reading the old German Bible, which I found on the shelf, beginning with first chapter of Genesis. My singing, too, was restricted to a *sotto voce* the second day when a voice from outside the door shouted:

"Nicht singen! Nicht singen! Das geht nicht!" But I think this prohibition was due less to the rules and traditions of the institution than to the peculiar quality of my singing.

Three times a day the old warden came in with a hunk of my bread, a slice of my bacon, and a cup of German coffee. It was a concession, he explained. I should have gotten only the coffee, but he had a son who had formerly worked in England! It was lavish fare for this prison at any rate, for several times every day one of the other prisoners appeared at the little peep-hole in my door and begged:

"Brot, Brot, Kamarad! Just a little crumb of *Brot!"*

I was not a little curious to learn what manner of men my comrades in misery were. I was accordingly pleased the second night when I gained an opportunity of improving our acquaintance. I was slumbering peacefully on my downy couch when I felt myself being roughly shaken, and a voice:

"Engländer! Engländer!"

It was my kind old warden.

"Kom darunter—Blitzen!"[8]

I obeyed him, wondering, slipping on my trousers and going downstairs. I found my fellow prisoners to be two emaciated, but still professional looking gentlemen of the underworld. The hall clock was striking two. Having gone through the usual social amenities, I sought to learn what object our gaoler had, beyond a general get-together meeting of the inmates, in disturbing our repose at this unwonted hour.

"Ach," explained one of them, who was hunchbacked, "That's on account of the lightning!"

We listened a few minutes until we heard a rumble of thunder.

[8] Come down—lightning.

"*Da!*" he exclaimed, "you see it might strike the jail, and if we were all up in the cells we would die like rats!"

It struck me as a novel, but, I agreed, doubtless quite a wise precaution.

I learned further that we three were all the prisoners. The twenty-seven empty cells were a testimonial to the shattering effect of the war on "business." My companions were serving a sentence of eight months for a robbery committed in the town.

"We don't any of us belong to Mecklenburg," observed the hunchback pleasantly. "You see, my mate's an Austrian, I'm an East Prussian, and you're an *Engländer,* so we're sort of *Kamaraden,* aren't we?"

"How jolly!" I thought.

A pause ensued, allowing us to hear the whistle of a locomotive and the distant rumbling of a train coming around the bend—which bend I will not say, for the sake of neutrality.

"*Da,*" murmured the hunchback pointing toward the door, "There comes the old choo-choo!"

"There?" objected the Austrian aghast. He pointed toward the clock. "That's the way the train comes in. You're forgetting yourself."

"*Was?*" exclaimed the hunchback on the defensive. "I know where the track lies—I came in that way. It's just over there," pointing again at the door, "back of the pond."

"Are you mad, *Mench?*"[9] retorted the Austrian, pointing again at the clock, "Didn't you just hear it come in *that* way?"

Then followed one of the hottest little debates which I have ever heard. Both men grew into a frenzy, and only the ties of long friendship—constantly emphasized by the hunchback—prevented a resort to physical force. When the old warden came in half an hour later to tell us that danger was past, he found them stretched out together, haggling over a map of Gadebusch, drawn with string and bits of paper on the floor, a match stick representing the train. When I finally went up

[9] Man.

to my cell, I could still hear the disgusted voice of the hunchback:

"Aber,[10] they don't run locomotives over rye fields, *mein Lieber!"*[11]

It was about noon of the fifth day and I was finishing the Book of Isaiah, when the guard came to take me away. My warden did not forget to exact a fee of six marks—being the amount of my hotel bill for the five days, at a mark a day, according to Gadebusch reckoning.

CHAPTER XIV—KULTUR IN A TRAIN

My new custodian was a fat, easy-going German, whom I found possessed some of the most radical of revolutionary ideas, but like a vast number of his comrades, too apathetic to trouble about carrying them out. We passed a little display of wealth in the form of a smartly dressed gentleman, lady, child and poodle dog, strolling down the street.

"They're the bandits!" said my guard, nudging me. "They eat the butter and eggs. We have to fight on dry bread and potatoes!"

It was through him, too, that I first learned of Marshal Foch's great offensive, though it was too young as yet to bring to us prisoners the Great Hope. We were seated in the corner of a *Gastwirtschaft* talking over glasses of wine (for which he paid). The gramophone was playing: *"Puppchen, du bist mein Augenschatz,"* or the German "Tipperary." He leaned over as if about to divulge a great secret.

"Deutschland ist kaput!"[12]

"Was?" I asked, astonished at the admission, for the German newspapers had never been more optimistic than during the last month.

"Deutschland ist kaput—kaput," he repeated, "absolutely *tot!*[13] The soldiers will turn against the bandits soon, for

[10] But.
[11] My dear fellow.
[12] Germany is beaten.
[13] Dead.

they are starving! The food is finished—absolutely finished. We have *nichts—nichts—nichts!*"[14] and he put his thumbs together and jerked them quickly apart as though breaking a string.

"Ja," I agreed, "but the offensive?" for the papers were still gloating over the March success.

"The offensive?" he went on, *"Ach,* the offensive is doing splendidly! They've captured fifty thousand prisoners! They're going *immer fester d'rauf!"* and he beat himself on the chest in illustration. *"Ach, Lieber,* it'll soon be over now!"

"I thought you'd captured one hundred and twenty thousand prisoners," I protested, puzzled.

"Ach," exclaimed the guard, "This isn't *us,* it's the *French!"*

We had three hours to wait for our train, so he took me for a stroll around Gadebusch. We visited two ladies who had sons in English and French imprisonment. Both of them talked kindly to me and said that their sons wrote pleasing accounts of their treatment at the hands of the enemy. Later he took me to see another English prisoner in a private home. It was a joy to meet him and speak the language again, exchanging the stories of our varied adventures. He was "all right" there, enjoying the privileges of a favored slave in the home, valued by his master and loved by the children, for whom his broken German was a source of never-ending amusement.

"Well, what are you going to do with him?" asked his master jocularly of my guard.

"Don't you want another *Engländer,* Annie?" he asked, turning to the oldest girl.

"Ja, Ja!" shouted both the children at once.

Finding me agreeable, the old man and the guard immediately framed a letter to the *Komandatur* asking for my return to Gadebusch, when my punishment was over.

We took a third class passage back to the camp at Par-

[14] Nothing.

chim. It was one of those long carriages with seats along the sides like a tram. A large crowd boarded the train at Gadebusch, but we got in among the first and managed to get seats. When the guard announced my nationality, I promptly became the cynosure of neighboring eyes and the object of innumerable questions, which he obligingly answered.

At the next station we received another influx of passengers, including a number of females, the scarcity of the seats and the preoccupation of the gentlemen occupying them forcing the latter to stand. This gave me the opportunity for a cheap triumph, lessened somewhat by the fact that there was no one beside myself to enjoy it.

I arose gallantly and grasped a strap.

"In England," I said loud enough to be heard throughout the carriage, "the men are glad enough to *stand* when there are *ladies* without seats!"

I was the cynosure of piercing glares, but after an awkward pause, the men of the "superior" race began one by one to follow my example.

I grinned inwardly, but my outward mien preserved the due humility of a *Kriegsgefangener,* and my eyes rested on the distant fields.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES TO THE N C. AND W. N. C. CONFERENCES

Dear Brethren:

I am glad to be able to report that Trinity College has entered upon a year of prosperity in every way unprecedented in all its history. In the brief period of ten years the income of the College has doubled, and the number of students that will be enrolled this year will be twice the enrollment for the year 1909-10. The growth along all lines has been in proportion to these figures.

The gifts to the College this year are more important than for any other year in the history of the College excepting only the year 1912, when the gifts amounted to $1,418,146.89. Among the more notable gifts of the year are the following:

Twenty-four thousand dollars from Messrs. Benjamin N. and James B. Duke to the current expense account for increase of salaries and employment of new teachers; $60,000 in subscriptions to the Alumni Memorial Gymnasium, an undertaking begun before the war, especially significant now because of more than a thousand Trinity men who served in the war, twenty-two of whom gave their lives, and because it is the first general large movement on the part of the alumni to help meet the material needs of the College; $5,000 from the late B. D. Heath, of Charlotte; $1,000 for the Elisha Cole Scholarship, founded by his sons, Messrs. E. A. and E. M. Cole, of Charlotte; $1,000 for a scholarship established by Mr. S. G. Ring and family, of Kernersville, as a memorial to John T. Ring, of the class of 1916, who died on a battlefield in France; $1,000 given by Dr. John W. Neal, of Monroe, for a loan fund in memory of John W. Neal, Jr., ex-'22, who was a member of the S. A. T. C. until the close of the war, re-entered as a college student after the war, and died April 18, 1919; $1,000 from Reverend G. W. Vick, '11, and wife, the first contribution towards the A. D. Betts Loan

Fund for the use of young preachers, in memory of Dr. A. D. Betts, who every year for a great many years sent along with a cheering and affectionate letter a contribution for the education of some young preacher; $1,000 from the will of Mrs. Grattan Williams, of Castle Hayne; the library of Professor John F. Heitman (for many years professor in Trinity College, Randolph County), through Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Terry, of High Point, in behalf of themselves and other heirs of Professor Heitman; the Winfred Quinton Holton Award for Investigations in Primary Education, established by his parents, Holland Holton, '07, and Lela Young Holton, '07, in memory of their only child, who died September 26, amount not as yet fixed but to be worth this year between $25.00 and $50.00. Many other contributions have been made during the year that for lack of space cannot be listed here. They are kept among the permanent records of the College.

The growth of the Trinity Park School has kept pace with that of the College. It, too, has this year much the largest enrollment in its history, and like the College is crowded to its capacity and more.

The enrollment to date in the College is 615; in Trinity Park School 233. These figures do not include 40 teachers of Durham County who are enrolled in extension work in the Department of Education or 116 students in the six-weeks Summer School which the College for the first time conducted last summer. Altogether, then, the College is giving instruction to more than 1,000 students.

The immediate task of Trinity College today is to consolidate the ground that has been won, to keep in position to reap the fruits of success, and to extend the influence and usefulness of the College in all directions.

It is still true that North Carolina in its contribution to the progress of education stands first in Southern Methodism. We welcome others to this high fellowship of service, but there must be no lagging in our efforts to lead in all that is best in education.

It seems to us at Trinity College the time is ripe for the

actual working out here in all its details of an institution that is completely committed to the Christian ideal and to Christian service and that so administers its aims and processes as to make them actually take effect in the lives and characters of its students and in the after-lives of its graduates. To these great ends we ask for the coöperation of every member and every agency of the Methodist Church in North Carolina.

The Board recommends for election Reverend H. M. North, and for re-election Mr. W. E. Springer and Reverend J. C. Wooten, whose terms expire December 31, 1919.

Faithfully yours,

JOSEPH G. BROWN,

President of the Board of Trustees.

Trinity College, Durham, N. C.

November 18, 1919.

THE GYMNASIUM AND THE BIBLE

D. H. Tuttle

No institution of learning is fully ready for business without a gymnasium. It is the *special* for bodily or physical education. To my mind and pocket, giving to a building fund for erecting and equipping a gymnasium is in perfect harmony with all other religious benevolences. A brother minister said to me, "Can I pay my subscription to the Trinity gymnasium fund out of my tithes?" I answered, "Yes, and add your cash *offering* to it."

I have always been ashamed of our "gym" at Trinity and long to see the present building give way to a new one fully up-to-date in architectural beauty and equipment. Let conscience get agile behind all unpaid contributions till "One hundred per cent paid in" shall be the solid financial foundation upon which the work can go forward to finished readiness for Christian service.

A good gymnasium is a college necessity. Man is a three-story building. The first and only visible story is the physical body. The other two stories are the mental and spiritual, and the measure of their efficiency is very largely dependent upon the condition of the body through which they express themselves in words and deeds. The bodies of Christians are to be presented to God. Hear Paul in Romans 12:1, "I beseech you therefore by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies, a *living* sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God." To be "acceptable," the ancient physical sacrifices had to be "without spot or blemish or any such thing." This sets the standard for the church and for the nation; for soldiers of the cross or country.

Misused and abused physical bodies of both men and women are a reproach to themselves and their country. To offer one's God or country a defective body when it is within one's opportunity to present a healthy, trained and well-developed one is a sin of presumption from which we should pray to be

restrained. Psalm 19:13. A living sacrifice for God should be a trained and healthy body. To have this, one must hate foul air, dirt and disease; must hate habits that weaken, or disease, and thereby shorten the time, and lessen the power for best service. One must keep pure for his own and others breathing the air that God gave as an inalienable right to all. One must cut out, by clean conduct, conditions that bring people into bondage because of "The fear of death." Heb. 2:14, 15. One must live as one who acts daily on the stage of eternal life. The healthiest body is the easiest to be kept under the control of the mind and spirit, and this must be done or one becomes a cast-away. 1st Cr. 9:27. To make good in life's strenuous warfare; to run "not as uncertainly"; to fight "not as one that beateth the air," we need all possible benefit to be derived from gymnastic exercises, that our bodies in every member thereof may be fit for quick and accurate service. Let us be ready to say to our Lord:

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee."

Trained for walking, running, jumping, climbing, swimming; for accurate seeing, hearing, etc., one has added to one's efficient adaptability to service. By all these physical excellencies the cause of Christ and all righteousness may be advanced. A heart that loves fervently, a mind that thinks clearly, and a hand that acts skilfully are God's choicest instruments.

AN OLD CATALOGUE OF TRINITY

A most interesting relic is this little pink-covered catalogue of Trinity College, 1874-1875, with is ornate lettering and its twenty-five pages printed at Greensboro at the Patriot Job Office. It is not the oldest catalogue, but yet old enough for each member of the faculty of those days, with one exception, to have played his heroic rôle and to have passed beyond the grave; old enough for the names of the forty members of the Board of Trustees to be today sacred memories. And he who knows the history of Trinity College will read between the lines the unceasing toil, the heroic struggle of those days. He will turn the pages with reverence for they breathe of the labors of genuine men and upon those same pages are recorded the names of those who have meant much in the upbuilding of education, in the strengthening of religious life, and in the active development along all lines of this commonwealth.

On the first page is a record of the annual commencement of 1875. The events of this occasion began on May 30 and closed on June 10 with the conferring of degrees. The following is the program:

May 30—Senior Sermon, by Rev. B. R. Hall, of Fayetteville, N. C.; Rev. J. M. Rhodes, of Wayne County.

June 5—Freshman Declamation.

June 6—Sermon before the Theological Society, by Rev. E. A. Yates, of the North Carolina Conference.

June 7—Sophomores Declaimed.

June 8—Junior Orations.

June 9—At 11 o'clock, A. M., the Annual Sermon before the Graduating Class was preached by Rev. Bishop Marvin, D.D., of St. Louis. The new Chapel was dedicated by the Bishop.

At 8:20 o'clock P. M. the Address to the Alumni was delivered by J. R. Webster, Esq., of Reidsville, N. C.

June 10—Commencement Day. Fourteen received A.B.; six A.M. No other degrees conferred.

The Board of Trustees embraced forty members as follows: Rev. L. S. Burkhead, D.D., Raleigh; Rev. B. Craven, D.D., LL.D.,

Trinity College; Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, D.D., Greensboro; Hon. J. M. Leach, Lexington; James Leach, Esq., Trinity College; Ahi Robbins, Esq., LaGrange; Maj. J. P. H. Russ, Raleigh; B. F. Steed, Esq., Trinity College; Col. W. L. Steele, Rockingham; K. Johnson, Esq., Trinity College; L. M. Leach, Esq., Trinity College; Rev. William Closs, D.D., N. C. Conference; Rev. Ira T. Wyche, N. C. Conference; Dr. John B. Beckwith, Smithfield; Rev. W. H. Bobbitt, N. C. Conference; Col. W. S. G. Andrews, Wilmington; Henry Lilly, Esq., Fayetteville; Rev. T. M. Jones, D.D., Greensboro; Rev. John Tillett, N. C. Conference; Col. J. W. Alspaugh, Winston; Rev. J. W. Lewis, N. C. Conference; E. A. Thorn, Esq., Littleton; Maj. Seaton Gales, Raleigh; Maj. C. Dowd, Charlotte; Matthew S. Davis, Esq., Louisburg; Hon. W. M. Robbins, Statesville; Rev. S. D. Adams, N. C. Conference; Rev. A. W. Mangum, N. C. Conference; Rev. J. B. Bobbitt, Raleigh; W. J. Montgomery, Esq., Concord; J. C. Pinnix, Esq., Yanceyville; Rev. J. P. Moore, N. C. Conference; Dr. A. A. Scroggs, Lenoir; Rev. W. C. Gannon, N. C. Conference; Hon. A. S. Merriman, Raleigh; Rev. M. L. Wood, N. C. Conference; Rev. W. S. Black, N. C. Conference; Rev. J. E. Mann, N. C. Conference; Dr. W. E. Freeman, Wilmington; T. H. Gatlin, Esq., Tarboro.

The officers of the Board were:

Rev. L. S. Burkhead, D.D., President; Rev. I. T. Wyche, Secretary; Rev. B. Craven, Treasurer; Rev. V. A. Sharpe, Agent.

The Executive Committee consisted of

W. J. Montgomery, Esq.; Rev. J. W. Lewis, Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, D.D.; James Leach, Esq.; B. F. Steed, Esq.; K. Johnson, Esq.

Under the heading, "Anniversary of Literary Societies," the following were named under Hesperian Society:

A. P. Tyer, Chief Manager; E. T. White, Sub. Manager; Lee S. Gaither, Orator; N. E. Coltrane, W. G. Bradshaw, J. H. Small, Debaters.

Under Columbian Society were:

W. L. Cunninggim, Chief Marshal; H. M. Barrow, Sub. Marshal; J. F. Tanner, Orator; G. S. Bradshaw, J. E. Thompson, J. P. Gibson, Debaters.

The Faculty was given on page 5 as follows:

Rev. B. Craven, D.D., LL.D., President, Professor of Metaphysics, Rhetoric and Logic; W. T. Ganaway, A. M., Professor of Latin and History; O. W. Carr, A. M., Professor of Greek and Modern Languages; L. Johnson, A. M., Professor of Mathematics; Rev. W. H. Pegram, A. M., Professor of Natural Science; . . . Professor of

Biblical Literature; . . . Professor of English Literature; . . . Instructor in Law.

A noble little band, that, of inspired and inspiring men who labored under difficulties but whose words and examples of daily living still echo and recur to the surviving members of that body of students of forty-five years ago. Prof. W. H. Pegram, Emeritus professor of chemistry, is still a member of Trinity's faculty.

There were one hundred and seven students. The two upper classes were as follows:

SENIOR CLASS

Brooks, A. D., Pittsboro, N. C.; Brower, J. L., Long's Mills, N. C.; Brown, J. M., Cole's Mills, N. C.; Gray, M. A., Kinston, N. C.; Hall, B. R., Fayetteville, N. C.; Holmes, J. L., Lexington, N. C.; Kennedy, E. J., Kitching's Mills, S. C.; Nicholson, D. B., Magnolia, N. C.; Odell, W. R., Greensboro, N. C.; Palmer, B. H., Long's Mills, N. C.; Rhodes, J. M., Mt. Olive, N. C.; Spinks, H. W., Brower's Mills, N. C.; Taylor, T., Sassafras Fork, N. C.; Wilborn, W. A., Trinity, N. C.

JUNIOR CLASS

Bobbitt, W. A., Franklinton, N. C.; Bradshaw, G. S., Trinity, N. C.; Burkhead, W. G., Raleigh, N. C.; Coltrane, N. E., Trinity, N. C.; Coltrane, S. G., Trinity, N. C.; Coltrane, J. W., Trinity, N. C.; Cross, T. M., Merry Oaks, N. C.; Gaither, L. S., Williston, Tenn.; Hackney, E. C., Riggsbee's Store, N. C.; Heitman, C. L., Lexington, N. C.; Ivy, W. P., Lenoir, N. C.; Kernodle, P. J., Gibsonville, N. C.; Reynolds, B. J., Leaksville, N. C.; Tanner, J. F., Sandersville, Ga.; Turner, W. D., Turnersburg, N. C.; Wilborn, J. C., Trinity, N. C.

The outline of the courses and the College Laws make interesting reading as well as the course of instruction embraced in eleven schools.

The last five pages are devoted to the alumni and their names, vocations, and addresses by classes from 1853 to 1875 are recorded. And last comes a summary of the honorary degrees conferred from 1855 to 1874. This summary and a brief statement concerning the degrees close the catalogue of 1874-1875.

HONORARY DEGREES CONFERRED

A.M.—Dougan C. Clark, 1855; T. H. Brame, 1857; Rev. W. H. Bobbitt, 1858; Rev. A. G. Stacy, 1864; W. J. Young, 1866; Rev. W.

M. Roby, 1868; Rev. E. J. Meynardie, 1868; Rev. R. L. Abernethy, 1869; Charles T. Browne, 1870; S. F. Tomlinson, 1872; S. D. Bagley, 1873; Rev. S. R. Trawick, 1873; Rev. W. S. Long, 1873; Rev. D. A. Long, 1873; John M. Webb, 1874.

D.D.—Rev. Peter Doub, North Carolina Conference, 1855; Rev. R. T. Heflin, North Carolina Conference, 1860; Rev. Wm. Closs, North Carolina Conference, 1860; Rev. Bishop E. M. Marvin, St. Louis, Missouri, 1866; Rev. A. R. Winfield, Little Rock Conference, 1867; Rev. N. H. Lee, Louisville Conference, 1867; Rev. T. M. Jones, Pres. Greensboro Female College, 1870; Rev. W. M. Rush, North Missouri Conference, 1871; Rev. F. M. Kennedy, Editor S. C. Advocate, Macon, Ga., 1872; Rev. W. H. Flemming, South Carolina Conference, 1873; Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, North Carolina Conference, 1874.

LL.D.—Hon. John Kerr, Yanceyville, N. C., 1871; Hon. A. S. Merrimon, Raleigh, N. C., 1872.

DEGREES

By a resolution of the Board of Trustees, A.B. will not, in any case, be conferred as an honorary degree, and before any one can obtain it, he must stand an approved examination upon our Course of Instruction.—A.M. will not be conferred as a matter of course, upon graduates of three years' standing. It will be bestowed as a literary degree upon such as make application, and after full investigation are deemed worthy to receive it, and as an honorary degree upon those whose superior acquirements and ability merit such distinction. No degree of any kind will be conferred upon any, but such as sustain a good moral character.

TRINITY HONORED THROUGH ANOTHER ALUMNUS

Walter Glasgow Sheppard, '12

When the North Carolina Teachers Assembly of 1919 chose for their President for the ensuing term, Samuel Bobbitt Underwood, '06, Superintendent of Schools of Pitt County, they conferred a well deserved honor upon one of Trinity's prominent alumni, whose work in the field of education has commanded a distinct recognition. Both the Assembly and the College are to be congratulated upon the choice, for there is not a man within the bounds of the State of North Carolina whose very life is wrapped up in the education of our youth more than S. B. Underwood's and there are few sons of the College whose careers have been so brilliantly connected with this work in the State.

Although Mr. Underwood for the past five years has been Superintendent of the Pitt County Schools, he is not a native of Pitt County. He was born in Stanly County on October 19, 1885, the son of Rev. J. E. and Mrs. Ella Allen Underwood. His father is prominently connected with the Methodist ministry of North Carolina and when he decided to send his son to college he chose Trinity. Mr. Underwood received his preparatory education at Trinity Park School, and entered the College with the Class of 1905. He did not graduate until 1906, however, having dropped out at the end of his sophomore year to teach in Camden County.

While in college he was prominently identified with student activities. He was a member of the Columbian Society, the Historical Society, the "9019," and in his senior year was editor of the Archive, President of the Y. M. C. A., a member of the Debate Council, and upon his graduation in 1906 was the winner of the much coveted Wiley Gray medal.

During his course in college Mr. Underwood evinced an aptitude for teaching, and having specialized in English in his senior year, he taught an English class in Trinity Park School. After his graduation he was elected to a position in the English Department in Southern College, Sutherland, Florida,

SAMUEL BOBBITT UNDERWOOD, '06

which he held during 1906-1907. In 1907 he was elected superintendent of the graded schools of Hertford, N. C., and resigned the other position to accept this. He filled the place with such distinct ability that in 1910 he was chosen, upon the resignation of Rev. Harry M. North, to be Headmaster of Trinity Park School. In 1911 he was called to Kinston, N. C., as superintendent of the City Schools and remained there until elected to the position he now holds as Superintendent of Pitt County schools.

In 1914, when Professor Ragsdale, the former Superintendent of Schools of Pitt County, passed away, the County Board of Education began to scan the State for a man capable of taking charge of the work in that county. Their attention was called to S. B. Underwood, then at Kinston, and his work and record were so pleasing to them that they offered the position to him. He accepted and was made Superintendent of Pitt County Schools and Teacher of School Administration in the East Carolina Teachers' Training School, an institution which at that time, and at the present, the backbone of the educational system in the eastern part of the State. To say that he has filled these positions with ability and success is to put it mildly, and can best be emphasized by the results accomplished.

Pitt County is a very large county and its schools are for the most part rural, there being only the schools of Greenville, whose patronage is drawn solely from the town. The other schools in the county are largely rural, and those that are rural draw a great deal of rural patronage. At the time Mr. Underwood came to Pitt the rural system consisted for the most part of schools with one or two teachers. During his administration in this county since 1914, the number of one-teacher schools has been reduced by almost one-half, and Pitt now boasts of a large number of consolidated schools, a good number of them having motor trucks to bring the children to and from school. This is an experiment of his and one which has proved a very popular and successful one. During his administration the local tax districts have been more than

doubled, and the school property in the county has more than doubled in valuation. A large number of new and handsome school buildings have been constructed under his counsel in a number of the towns of the county, and there is not a rural school in the county which has not been repaired, added to, painted or enhanced in value since he has been in office. He has the right place it seems, since Pitt is such a largely rural county, for rural education is a kind of "hobby" of S. B. Underwood. His greatest work has been along this line and he has labored diligently and constantly for the improvement of the country schools. That is the reason he is loved so in Pitt County, and that is why the folk of this county will not give him up.

But to say that his whole effort has been along the line of material improvement, is misleading. Perhaps of even greater importance is his work in connection with the improved efficiency in the personnel of the teachers. This is one of the primary results of the consolidated school plan, and one which has received great emphasis by Mr. Underwood.

It was doubtless the successful handling of the school system in Pitt County which caused such State-wide recognition of the work of Mr. Underwood, and has caused him to receive such signal appointments and honors. He was appointed by the Governor and State Superintendent of Public Instruction in 1916 on the State Textbook Commission to adopt textbooks for the public schools. He was likewise tendered an appointment on the State Board of Examiners and Institute Conductors, but declined the appointment to remain in Pitt. He was unanimously elected a short while ago to the position of Superintendent of City Schools in one of the chief cities of the State, but again he declined the offer to remain in Pitt County with the rural work. He was elected Vice-President of the North Carolina Teachers Assembly in 1917, and was elevated to the Presidency of the Assembly in 1919. He has been a member of the National Education Association since 1907, and has contributed to the North Carolina Education and other journals.

Mr. Underwood was married in December, 1906, to Miss Elouise Lister, of Pasquotank County, and of this union there was one child, Samuel Bobbitt, Jr., born February 2, 1911.

In addition to being identified with the educational interests of the county, Mr. Underwood has taken a very important part in the Methodist Church and other activities. He is a steward in Jarvis Memorial Church, of Greenville, a teacher in the Sunday school, and has been delegate a number of times to both the annual and district conferences. He was a member of the General Conference of 1918, and was made Chairman of the Minute Men for the Washington District in the Centenary Campaign. He was conspicuously identified with the various war work organizations, and the success of some of these was in no small measure due to his efforts. He is Vice-President of the Greenville Rotary Club, a director of the Greenville Chamber of Commerce, and is also a loyal Trinity alumnus, and was instrumental in forming the Pitt County Alumni Association.

Mr. Underwood is the type of man in whom the College should and does take pride. His work is invaluable to Pitt County, and she could ill afford to lose him.

EDITORIAL

It is becoming a tradition that each class should acquire the habit of holding a reunion every five years. The Executive Committee of the Alumni Association has asked that the class that has been out one year gather round the banquet table at the commencement following graduation, and that the class out three years hold its reunion. Especial emphasis is laid on the reunion of the class at is twenty-fifth anniversary.

CLASS REUNIONS

In accordance with these plans, the class of 1919 will probably hold its first reunion at the commencement in June and also the class of 1917. Of course there will be enthusiastic meetings of the classes of '15, '10, '05, '00, and especially of '95. James Lee Bost, Home Life Bldg., 15th and G. Sts., Washington, D. C., has been elected president and has already been at work arranging for the twenty-fifth anniversary reunion. Ben H. Black, Stem, N. C., is vice-president, and C. B. Waggoner is secretary. Other class reunions will also be held, those of '90 and '85 and of '80.

The indications are that the commencement of 1920 will be a great occasion, and from the four winds the alumni will come. These will sit in happiness together, re-tell old tales and for a few fleeting hours "be boys together" once more and then go back to the tasks of life refreshed and strengthened by their visit to the old shrines and to the spots that marked the happy days of *auld lang syne*.

THE REGISTER is indebted to the Greenville *News* for the splendid cut of S. B. Underwood, '06, President of the State Teachers' Assembly. Just here we wish to say that in all matters the press of the State has been most cordial and kind and to various publications the REGISTER is under a debt of gratitude for many courtesies.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

VOLUME V.

With this issue your alumni publication closes its fifth year. Much water passes under the bridge in five years. During these months and years, through the loyal aid and cordial support of a noble body of alumni, the magazine has grown and prospered. Its clientele ever widens and we hope its usefulness increases.

Recently Ernest J. Green, '96, and Newman I. White, '13, have been added to the editorial staff and with bright prospects the magazine enters upon its sixth year.

May we ask that in the days to come the scattered sons and daughters of Trinity will send in news letters concerning themselves and concerning other alumni with whom they come in contact. May we ask that you co-operate with the editorial staff in making the REGISTER a lively, up-to-date news carrier and a medium of expressing opinion from the host of former students. Thus you will aid us in bringing the College to you and to your fellow members and in bringing the alumni closer one to the other and to the College itself.

In the coming volume the REGISTER desires to carry on the work of gathering data relative to the alumni and relative to the alumni engaged in the World War especially. Hundreds of alumni can greatly aid in this work and confidently the REGISTER looks to them for this aid.

ON THE CAMPUS

The publication of the college annual, the *Chanticleer,* has brought about the formation of quite a number of clubs. Among the most prominent are: Pitt County Club, Person County Club, Mountain Boomers Club, W. S. Elias, Pres.; Sandfiddlers Club, Surry County Club, H. O. Woltz, Pres.; New Hanover County Club, H. K. King, Pres.; Granville County Club, E. B. Hardee, Pres.; Stanly County Club, J. W. Hathcock, Pres.; Mecklenburg County Club, Geo. M. Ivey, Pres.

Alumni will be interested to know that the faculty lectures have been revived at the College. In the good old days before four "movie" theaters and other entertainments offered diversion, the faculty lectures were an established institution. They not only furnished information and entertainment but were means whereby the faculty came in closer touch with the student body. This fall the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have become sponsor for these lectures and they will be a regular once-a-month feature in the college community. Up to date, two lectures have been given. These have been: Democratic Ideals, by Dr. W. T. Laprade, and American Humor and Humorists, by Professor H. E. Spence. A third lecture to be delivered by Dr. F. C. Brown has been announced for an early date.

During the holidays eight students attended the great Student Volunteer Conference which was held at Des Moines, Iowa. Those attending were: Hiram King, Wilmington; J. W. Hathcock, Norwood; R. A. Parham, Oxford; T. C. Kirkman, High Point; Lota Leigh Draughon, Whitakers; Blanche Barringer, Norwood; Paul Gibbs, Hendersonville; and J. W. Fitzgerald, Durham. The delegates report a wonderful conference.

Football has been quite popular this fall at the College and the prospects are bright for a varsity team next year. The Law School had an exceptionally fine team. The college cham-

pionship was won by the Junior Class. The Juniors also took the basketball championship for the season, winning it by six straight victories.

The Interscholastic Declamation Contest was considered quite successful again this year. Thirty-one boys participated in the event. Splendid selections were used. An enjoyable banquet was given after the contest. The medal was won by William G. Head of Rockingham. His declamation was entitled, "From Death to Life."

The annual Intersociety Debate was held December 18 in Craven Memorial Hall. The subject for debate this year was: Resolved, That the principle of the closed shop should be adopted in American industries. Hesperia's team, with which she defended the negative side of the question, was composed of S. M. Holton, T. P. Thomas, and H. J. Herring. The Columbian debaters were: J. T. Carpenter, G. D. Harmon, and J. L. Jackson. The decision was two to one in favor of the affirmative.

The Glee Club is practicing daily and will soon be ready for its annual trip. The prospects are for a good season.

Extensive improvements have been made on the street just behind the campus running from Buchanan Boulevard to Hillsboro Road. This street has been graded and paved in the most approved style and is now College Street and is one of the best in the city. The alumni who boarded at the boarding-houses on Third Street will remember this street as it was in former years during the inclement winter weather.

Cards have been received by friends here from Major Forsey Page, who had charge of military training at Trinity in 1917. Major and Mrs. Page are at 12 Weybourne Crescent, Lawrence Park, Toronto, Ontario.

Plans have been made for the annual series of revival services to be at the College beginning on February 1st. These services will be conducted this year by Rev. Clovis G. Chappell, a member of the class of 1905, now pastor of the Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church, Washington, D. C.

The William Howell Pegram Chemists Club is the name

of a club recently formed by a group of students interested in the study of chemistry and by the professors in the department. This organization, named in honor of Prof. W. H. Pegram, for more than forty years connected with the College, will foster the study of chemistry and strive to build up a just appreciation of the value of chemistry in the College and in the city of Durham. G. H. Satterfield was elected president; A. Rosenstein, secretary-treasurer; Professor R. N. Wilson, chairman of executive committee.

Recently the Chapel Committee has inaugurated a new program for the chapel exercises. Collects and responsive readings in which all take part marking the effort to make the exercises more general, and a series of familiar songs are embodied in an attractive Trinity College Chapel Book recently printed for use in the new order of services.

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. Paul M. Gross on Thursday, January 15, a son, Paul M. Gross, Jr. Dr. Gross is a recent addition to the department of chemistry and is living at 1001 Trinity Avenue.

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Gates on Tuesday, January 20, a son, Warren James. Dr. Gates, of the Latin department, is known to a host of alumni.

ALUMNI NOTES

1873

John Daniel Hodges is in charge of the high school at Clemmons, N. C.

1887

James Harris Scarborough is head of the department of mathematics of the State Normal College at Warrenburg, Mo.

1888

Thomas N. Chaffin, ex-'88, is in business in Mocksville, North Carolina.

1890

John James Barker, ex-'90, preacher-in-charge of the Methodist church at Ahoskie, N. C., has been compelled to give up his work for a time on account of complications that will require his remaining in a Raleigh hospital for some time. His large number of friends will hope for a speedy recovery.

1892

Samuel Turner Barber, since graduation a pastor in the Western North Carolina Conference, was recently appointed to the charge at Westview, Hickory. In preparing to move he had the misfortune to break his leg and one arm. At present he is in a hospital in Charlotte, N. C., slowly recovering.

1898

Leonidas Wakefield Crawford is in the department of Religious Education at Northwestern University and expects to receive the degree of Ph.D. in June.

For some time George Hiram Humber, an attorney at Carthage, N. C., has been seriously ill. His friends will be glad to learn that he is now much improved. During the war Mr. Humber devoted his energies unselfishly to the public good, having given up his work to serve with Administrator Page at Raleigh, N. C.

1900

After several years of declining health Richard Webb is now owner of a flourishing orange grove at Baldwin Park,

California. The large number of alumni friends of Mr. Webb will be glad to learn that his health has greatly improved.

1901

William Arnold Lambeth, pastor of the Wesley Memorial Methodist Church at High Point, delivered the annual sermon before the N. C. State Teachers' Assembly at Raleigh, N. C., on Thanksgiving Day, November 27, 1919.

Stewart Lee Mims, ex-'01, who later graduated at Yale (1904) and in 1912 received the Ph.D. degree from that institution, has been teaching for a number of years. He has recently become one of the vice-presidents and executive officers of the J. Walter Thompson Advertising Company of Madison Avenue, New York City.

1902

Announcement has come of the birth of little Jessie Katherine Ormond, born on November 15 to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ormond, of Elizabeth City, N. C., where Rev. Jesse Marvin Ormond is pastor of the First Methodist Church.

William Cecil Jones, ex-'02, a member of the W. N. C. Conference and recently appointed to Forest City charges, has been compelled to give up his work for a time on account of ill health.

1903

Michael Ralph Richardson, A.B. '03, A.M. '04, is an instructor at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland.

1904

Jesse Raymond Turnage, ex-'04, is president of a new enterprise launched at Ayden, N. C.,—the Utilitor Sales Corporation—to market a well-known farm tractor in this State. Mr. Turnage is president of the National Bank at Ayden and also of Turnage Bros., one of the largest mercantile firms in eastern Carolina. Lloyd Eugene Turnage, ex-'13, is vice-president of the new company and is also connected with the mercantile company.

1906

William Marvin Crook, who has been a civil and consulting

engineer in Macon Ga., has moved to Atlanta where he is connected with a large construction company.

1908

After lengthy and effective service with the military forces Emsley Armfield has entered the automobile business and is located at Monroe, N. C.

1909

Lawrence Ely Blanchard is in government work at Washington and is located with Mrs. Blanchard at 1723 L. St., North-West.

Willie Colon Bowden, ex-'09, has recently entered the ministry of the Baptist Church. He was received as a preacher of that church in Maxton, N. C.

Gilmer Siler, '09, A.M. '10, having been engaged in educational work in Atlanta, Ga., is now with the Standard Oil Company in New York City.

1910

Edwin Seagle McIntosh has accepted a position with the New York *Sun*. For a number of years he has been in newspaper work, and last year he was on the staff of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*.

1911

A little book of views entitled "The Battlefront of the 324th Infantry Meuse-Argonne, November 9-11, 1918," has been gotten out by Thurman Gomez Vickers, who served as chaplain in the 324th.

Ernest Calvin Cheek will go to China in February on an investigating trip for the United Drug Co., of Boston, Mass. Mr. Cheek is interested in financial investments in the far east, in China particularly.

1912

Paul Wesley Best, who received his M.D. degree two years ago and later did hospital work in Philadelphia, spent some months in the medical corps of the U. S. army during the war, and has now located at Atlanta, Ga., where he is a member of the medical faculty of Emory University.

1913

Edward Chadwick McClees, ex-'13, who recently opened offices in Durham for the practice of medicine, has accepted a position at Elm City, N. C., and is now making his home in that town.

After several months spent in Warrenton, N. C., as assistant cashier of a bank, John Albert Hornaday, ex-'13, with Mrs. Hornaday, has moved to Beaufort, N. C., where he becomes cashier of the Bank of Beaufort.

1914

Melvin Brainerd Andrews, principal of the Asheboro Street school, Greensboro, N. C., has been elected president of the State Association of Grammar Grade Teachers and Principals.

Ralph Elbert Brooks is in the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and expects to receive the M.D. degree next June.

Charles Grady Garrett is teaching in the graded schools of Hamlet, N. C.

1915

Robert Hull Courtney, ex-'15, having received the M.D. degree at the Medical College of Virginia last spring, took special postgraduate work in medicine during the fall in Boston. He has been living at 55 Ivy Street.

After his discharge from the army William Early Mills entered the Norfolk Navy Yard where he has been working in the electrical engineering department. He has been located at 804 Court Street, Portsmouth, Va.

Sanford Swindell Jenkins and wife are now located in Chapel Hill, N. C., where Mr. Jenkins is connected with the teaching force in the department of chemistry at the State University.

William Preston Creekmore, ex-'15, is a medical student in the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.

William Spencer Lee, ex-'15, is in Raleigh, N. C., connected with the Efird Store.

Thomas Benton Roberts is with the American Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

William Montgomery Sherrill is engaged in newspaper business with his father at Concord, N. C.

Verne Strudwick Caviness, '15, and William Isler Wooten, '15, are medical students at Jefferson Medical College, the former in the junior class and the latter in the senior class.

Edwin Godwin Reade, ex-'15, has settled at Watertown, Conn., for the practice of medicine. Dr. Reade served as an officer in the medical corps with the forces in France and during the spring he was married after his return from France.

1916

Beverley Carradine Snow, after having graduated with a high stand in his class at Annapolis, has been commissioned a second lieutenant. After a trip to Europe he has been pursuing special work in engineering at Camp Humphries, Va.

Joe Osborne is in the hardware business in Johnson City, Tenn. He has located at this place since his return from the aviation service in France.

Robey Washington Adams, having served with the army Y. M. C. A., is now superintendent of schools at Cornelius, N. C.

Franklin Colton Smith is at Jefferson Medical College. J. Herbert Fitzgerald, ex-'16, is a senior at that institution.

Walter N. Rhyne, ex-'16, is now teaching in Bladen County at White Oak school near Fayetteville, N. C.

Hugh Lester Nichols is principal of the school at Fallston, N. C.

Louis Carr Allen has located in Burlington, N. C., for the practice of law.

1917

Edwin Burge has a position with the Gloucester Lumber Company in the thriving little town Rosman, in western North Carolina. Rufus Henegar Shelton is also employed at Rosman. Both alumni served as army officers several months, Mr. Shelton with the 371st Infantry and Mr. Burge with the air service.

Ernest Lester Culbreth, ex-'17, is a consulting engineer, located in Wilson, N. C.

John Vernon Barnhardt is in Durham, N. C., with the American Tobacco Company.

Another Trinity alumnus to enter educational work after faithful service during the war, is James Sidney Bradsher. He is at Oxford, N. C., and is there assisting the school superintendent.

1918

Russell Ingram Leake, after months of service with the Expeditionary Forces, is principal of the schools at Holly Springs, N. C.

Jesse Perry Lassiter, ex-'18, is in the cotton mill business at Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

Robert Webb Sanders, who has been in business in Smithfield, N. C., has entered the banking business at Louisburg, N. C.

William Henry Branson, ex-'18, is with the Liggett-Myers Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C.

Recently John Mallory Hackney, ex-'18, has entered the University of North Carolina for the study of pharmacy.

After several months in special study Claude A. Adams, ex-'18, with Mrs. Adams, has moved to Durham for the practice of dentistry. Dr. Adams received his degree at Vanderbilt University and has been doing graduate work in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.

1919

Cicero Gault Falls, ex-'19, is engaged in banking at Mooresville, N. C.

Sherrill Gaither Corpening, ex-'19, is among the number of alumni studying medicine in Philadelphia at Jefferson Medical College. Also Kenneth Baxter Geddie, ex-'19, is a medical student at Jefferson.

Since his return from military service in France, Walter John Cross, ex-'19, has been engaged with the Liggett-Myers Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C.

Clinton White Toms, Jr., ex-'19, is with the Allen & Ginter Branch Liggett-Myers Tobacco Company, Richmond, Va.

Martin Chambers, ex-'19, is a member of the Tennessee

Conference and is stationed at Enville, Tenn. He expects to return to College next year.

1920

Nelson Maurice White, ex-'20, is at 1142 Hanover Ave., Norfolk, Va., and is engaged with the Naval Operating Base, Hampton Roads, Va.

Among the Trinity men at Atlanta Dental College is Rothchilds Holden, ex-'20, who has taken up the study of dentistry after several months with the forces in France last year.

Oscar Fitzgerald Williams, ex-'20, is with the Cramps Ship Building Company at Philadelphia and is taking work at Drexel Institute.

ALUMNI STUDYING IN ATLANTA

Several of the alumni are pursuing advanced and professional work in Atlanta. Among these are the following at Emory University: John Samuel Hooker, ex-'21, Gibbons Westbrook Murphy, '19, George Ellis Spangler, '18, Jacob Frederick Crane, ex-'20, Fred Cutler Aldridge, '19, Ray Kenneth Smathers, '19, Gerald Ray Jordan, '17, Andrew Jarvis Hobbs, Jr., '19, John William Hoyle, Jr., '16, Ephraim Lowery Shelton, '17, and Richard Heber Bennett, Jr., '17.

The following are in the Atlanta Dental College: Harold Boggs Higgins, ex-'21, Rothschilds Holden, ex-'20, Herndon Walter Thompson, '17, and John Irwin Gale, ex-'19.

PRESENTATION TO HISTORICAL MUSEUM

Recently Thurman Gomez Vickers, '11, paid a short visit to friends on the campus. He has many interesting things to say of his life with the soldiers in France. He has just presented to the Historical Museum a trench bayonet with a slit for fastening to end of gun and with handle for use as a knife. There are teeth on one side to use in cutting obstructions, such as supports for wire, etc. This was widely used by the Germans in the Argonne.

He also presents to the museum a small automatic pistol

used by German officers, popularly called the "Luger." This also comes from the Argonne and both were secured by Chaplain Vickers from Germans while he was with the Expeditionary Forces.

CONFERENCE ALUMNI BANQUET

In a crowded hall where sat more than one hundred of the alumni and friends of Trinity College, the annual banquet of the Trinity College Association of the North Carolina Conference was held Thursday evening, November 20, at Wilson, N. C. A splendid turkey supper was in evidence for a short while and good fellowship prevailed throughout the entire evening.

After a sufficient inroad had been made upon the eatables, Dr. E. T. Dickinson, of Wilson, class of '94, assumed the role of toastmaster and introduced the various guests who responded to toasts. Among those who responded were Dr. R. H. Bennett, of Atlanta, Ga.; Dr. W. G. Cram, Nashville, Tenn.; Bishop U. V. W. Darlington, Huntington, W. Va.; Rev. Raymond Browning, ex-'07, Hendersonville, N. C.; Rev. J. R. Moose, '92, Korea. These toasts were replete with wit and humor.

Other speakers who brought messages other than conventional responses to toasts were Rev. M. T. Plyler, '92, then of Wilmington; Rev. W. A. Stanbury, '08, retiring pastor of church at Wilson; Dr. W. P. Few, President of Trinity College. These speakers were along the lines of proposed schemes for the spread of the influence of the College in fields of usefulness, especially in the work planned for the Summer School for Preachers.

The following officers of the Association were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. W. Peele, '03, Raleigh; Vice-President, Mr. J. H. Westbrook, ex-'97, Rocky Mount; Manager, Rev. C. B. Culbreth, '13, Aberdeen; Executive Committee, Rev. J. M. Daniel, '07, Dunn, Chm.; Revs. B. B. Slaughter, '13, Rocky Mount; L. D. Hayman, '13, Weldon; Daniel Lane, 13, South Mills.

PEACE TREATY AND LEAGUE VOTE

Trinity College students and the members of the faculty January 13th gave an overwhelming majority for the Peace Treaty and League of Nations in their intercollegiate referendum vote, taken upon request of several leading colleges and universities. Through the request of the bigger colleges, every college institution in the United States held elections on Tuesday, January 13.

Four hundred and forty students cast ballots at Trinity. Two hundred and ninety-eight of those voting favored ratification of the treaty and League of Nations without change. Out of 26 faculty members voting, 16 were in favor of the treaty and League of Nations unchanged.

The faculties and students were requested to vote on four propositions. The first proposition was for ratification of the Peace Treaty and League of Nations without amendments or reservations.

The second proposition was for rejection of the Peace Treaty and League of Nations.

The third proposition was for the treaty and League of Nations with the Lodge amendments and reservations.

The fourth proposition provided for a compromise between the Lodge plan and that of the administration.

Two hundred and ninety-eight students and 16 members of the faculty voted for proposition No. 1; 27 students and one faculty member voted for proposition No. 2; eight students favored proposition No. 4. Separate ballot boxes were used for the faculty and the student body. It was estimated that about two-thirds of the students in the college participated. There was a considerable amount of interest throughout the day of voting.

TRINITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE ANNOUNCED

The basketball schedule for the season has been announced by Manager Brim and gives promise of some hard and interesting games. Sixteen games in all have been scheduled, sev-

eral of which have already been played. The College has already played Trinity Park School and the Durham Y. M. C. A. teams successfully, and the score on January 12 was Trinity 22, Guilford 20. The game on the 17th with the N. C. State College of Agriculture and Engineering was a notable event resulting in a score of 22 to 28 in Trinity's favor. The squad is captained by L. B. Hathaway and the results of the contests already held give hope for a successful season. The schedule in its entirety follows, the first six games having already been played.

December 8—Trinity Park School, at Trinity.
December 12—Durham Y. M. C. A., at Trinity.
January 8—Durham Y. M. C. A., at Durham.
January 12—Guilford College, at Guilford.
January 13—Elon College, at Elon.
January 17—A. and E., at Trinity.
January 24—U. N. C., at Trinity.
January 29—Guilford College, at Trinity.
January 31—Wake Forest College, at Raleigh.
February 7—A. and E., at Raleigh.
February 11—Elon College, at Trinity.
February 17—Lynchburg College, at Trinity.
February 20—U. N. C., at Chapel Hill.
February 23—University of Va., at Charlottesville, Va.
February 24—W. and L., at Lexington, Va.
February 25—V. M. I., at Lexington, Va.
February 28—U. of Va., at Trinity.

The most notable features of the schedules are the games with Carolina and Virginia. It has been more than a score of years since athletic relations between Trinity and Carolina were severed, while this will be the first local appearance of the University of Virginia for ten years. Lovers of the sport will watch these two features with great interest.

SOME CHANGES IN THE WESTERN CONFERENCE

At the annual meeting of the Western North Carolina Conference at Greensboro during the latter part of October

a number of changes were made in the appointments of several of the alumni members of that body. Some of the changes are as follows:

John Franklin Kirk, ex-'97, was sent from presiding elder of the Shelby district to the Salisbury district, Albert Sidney Roper, ex-'96, was moved from Concord to Park Avenue church, Salisbury, Wesley Marvin Bagby, ex-'12, from Montezuma to Southside, Winston-Salem, and John Cline, '17, from Webster to Lewisville. Evander Kay Creel, '97, coming back from army Y. M. C. A. work, was sent to Forsyth, and Edward O. Smithdeal, '02, who had also been in the "Y" work, was sent as junior preacher to Advance, and Jesse Herbert Lanning, '19, was sent to Carraway Memorial, Greensboro. John Crittenden Umberger, '14, was moved from Franklin to Glenville-Highlands, Edward J. Poe, ex-'89, from Woodleaf to Haywood, Ernest Jones Harbison, '12, from professor at Davenport College to McDowell circuit, home Marion, N. C., Olin Peter Ader, '94, from Asheville to Weaverville, William Roy Shelton, '16, from Henrietta to Brevard St., Charlotte, and William Cecil Jones, ex-'02, from Ruffin to Forest City. John Wesley Bennett, '15, who was at Amantha last year, was designated as Professor at Rutherford College, and Robey Clem Goforth, '15, returning from Y. M. C. A. service, was sent to Hudson. Samuel Turner Barber, '92, was appointed from Morven to Westview, Hickory, Moffitt Alexander Osborne, '15, from Prospect circuit to Alexander, Robert Eugene Hunt, ex-'04, from Clyde to Bryson-Whittier, Otho Jerome Jones, '04, from Weaverville to Clyde, Walter Brownlow West, '10, from Waynesville to Mount Airy, Alfred Roby Surratt ex-'90, from Charlotte to Kannapolis, Giles Wesley Vick, '11, from Kannapolis to Badin, and Edwin Oswald Cole, '07, from Mocksville to Canton, James Archie Bowles, '83, was sent from Norwood to Lowesville, Allen Peterson Brantley, ex-'18, from Concord to Glen Alpine, Fred Herbert Price, ex-'20, from Lowesville to Lenoir circuit, William M. Robbins, ex-'94, from Grace, Winston-Salem, to Lafayette Street, Shelby, Frank L. Townsend, ex-'80, from Reidsville to Cherry-

ville, David Vane Howell, ex-'15, to Waynesville circuit and Jacob Emanuel B. Houser, '16, from Badin to Crouse.

DEBATING AT TRINITY

B. W. BARNARD, '15

The twenty-sixth annual debate between the Columbian and Hesperian Literary Societies was held in Craven Memorial Hall Thursday evening, December 18. The Hesperian team composed of T. P. Thomas, '20, S. M. Holton '21, and H. J. Herring, '22, had elected to defend the negative side of the query, "Resolved, That the principle of the closed shop should be established in American industries." The Columbian Society was represented by J. T. Carpenter, '20, G. D. Harmon, '21, and H. J. Jackson, '23. The attendance was unusually good, and the closeness of the debate is indicated by the two to one decision rendered in favor of the affirmative. An informal reception held in the Hesperian hall for debaters, judges and invited guests marked the close of the evening.

For the first time in the history of the college arrangements have been made for three intercollegiate debates in one year. The deciding debate of the third series with Swarthmore will be held at Trinity March 20. The question is the closed shop as stated for the intersociety debate, and Trinity will have the negative. Out of eight debates with Swarthmore Trinity has previously won five, taking both of the earlier series.

Negotiations are pending for a triangular debate with Washington and Lee and Emory Universities. Agreements calling for separate debates with these institutions have already been made; so it is assured that Trinity will have three intercollegiate debates this year. Previously Trinity has won four of the five debates with Washington and Lee, taking the two series. If a separate debate is held, it will mark the beginning of a new series.

Counting H. J. Herring, who was chosen from the intersociety debate to be a member of the Swarthmore team, there

are five intercollegiate debaters in college. They are A. H. Gwynn, Law, W. A. Rollins, '20, N. M. West, '20, and H. E. Fisher, '21.

CHARLES R. MAKEPEACE, EX-'80

Among the large number of Trinity alumni successful in business and at the same time contributing of their time and talent to the welfare of mankind is Charles R. Makepeace, who entered Trinity College in September, 1876. This was at Trinity in Randolph County under the presidency of Dr. Braxton Craven. Before his junior year had been completed the young student, then nineteen years old, was stricken with typhoid fever and had to give up his college course. He spent a year on his father's farm at Franklinville, N. C.

In March, 1879, Mr. Makepeace went to Providence, R. I., and entered the employ of D. M. Thompson and Company, architects and mill engineers. He there attended evening sessions of the Rhode Island Institute of Technology, advancing himself in chemistry and mechanical engineering, taking special courses in French and German.

The young man "made good" as a faithful worker and a man of integrity. He was sent by his firm to Canada to inspect the erection and equipment of two mills at Cornwall, Ontario. Upon his return he was put in charge of the drafting room in Providence until 1889 when Mr. Thompson retired and Mr. Makepeace purchased the business and since that time it has been carried on under the name of C. R. Makepeace & Co.

Mr. Makepeace has designed textile plants in most of the States—something over 100 mills, bleacheries and dyehouses aggregating about 450,000 spindles, an expenditure of approximately $120,000,000.

In 1902 he was elected a member of the City Council of Providence and served ten years, during that time having been chairman of the City Engineering and the City Property Committees and the committee to devise an approach to the East Side of the city.

During the early part of the war he was asked by President Wilson to become chairman of the "Committee on the Parity of Prices," the duties being to fix the prices of all kinds of cotton goods for both the government and the civilian trade. On this committee he served until January 1, 1919. He was appointed a delegate to the World's Cotton Conference held in Great Britain, but attendance was prevented on account of public duties in Washington.

Just now the firm is doing work at Hillsboro, N. C., and at Columbus, Ga., and in all designing twelve woolen and cotton mills and two bleacheries and finishing works. One of these mills is the Nashawena Mills, of New Bedford, Mass., containing 176,000 spindles and being the largest mill in the world under one roof.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF SUMMER SCHOOL FOR PREACHERS MEETS

The Executive Committee of the Summer School for Preachers, held at Trinity College each year, was called together Tuesday, January 6, by the President of the Board, Rev. M. T. Plyler, class of '92, and Presiding Elder of the Durham District of the North Carolina Conference. Those in attendance were Rev. W. H. Willis, class of '92, Secretary of the Board and Presiding Elder of the Asheville District, Western North Carolina Conference; Rev. H. M. North, class of '99, Treasurer, Presiding Elder of the Rockingham District; Rev. J. C. Wooten, class of '98, Presiding Elder of the Raleigh District; and Rev. H. H. Jordan, Vice-President, and Presiding Elder of the Shelby District. With these met President W. P. Few, Professor R. L. Flowers and Professor H. E. Spence, Dean of the Summer School.

Professor Flowers, who has charge of securing speakers for the institute, announced that prospects were bright for a very attractive program. Dr. Goodell, who made such a splendid impression here last year as Commencement Preacher and Lecturer in the Summer School, is to be here again this year. Bishop Darlington has consented to preach the sermon on Sun-

day of the session and be with the institute as a devotional leader. Other bishops and distinguished men are to be secured. The complete list of speakers and teachers will be announced at an early date.

Plans were announced for making the school more serviceable to the undergraduate preachers of the conferences. Heretofore it has been practically impossible for these young men to get off their entire work through this institution. Plans were submitted and adopted at this meeting whereby the work may be done effectively and thoroughly through this medium and thus remove the expense and difficulty of doing the work elsewhere.

The management also announces an extension of the work. Sunday school workers are to be invited to take part in the school. Religious educators of nation-wide reputation are to be secured and the Sunday School Boards of the North Carolina and Western North Carolina Conferences, aided by the General Sunday School Board, are to provide instruction in the most modern and effective methods of carrying on that all-important work. Country church work is to receive unusual emphasis. Rural experts are to be invited and courses offered that will enable church workers to solve more readily the confusing problems that constantly arise in the rural districts.

It is predicted that the school will more than double its already splendid attendance and efficiency.

LOUIS ISAAC JAFFE, '11, HONORED

[The following relative to Louis Isaac Jaffe, '11, will be of interest to Mr. Jaffe's large circle of friends and to the alumni in general. This article was clipped from recent state papers.]

Louis I. Jaffe, formerly of Durham, now editor of the Norfolk *Virginian Pilot*, recently received from the king of Roumania through the Washington government the rare decoration, in this country, Chevalier de l'Etoile de Roumanie, "for service to the state."

The awarding of the decoration has brought out Mr. Jaffe's remarkable experience in Europe in the service of the American Red Cross. An officer in the air service until after the signing of the armistice, when his services could be dispensed with, Mr. Jaffe had the almost unique experience of being released from military service in Europe in order, as captain in the American Red Cross, to undertake a difficult and important mission to the Balkan states in the interest of relief work being done by that great organization there. He went to Rome and thence to Salonica. From Salonica he traveled by automobile to Belgrade, spending nearly a month on the trip because of the difficulties of travel. From Belgrade he proceeded alone through Bosnia, Herzogovina, Montenegro and Albania, being forced to make his way by boat, wagon, ox-cart, pack mule and at times on foot. Mr. Jaffe's knowledge of languages, history, geography and literature of human nature, his resourcefulness and great intelligence all combined to make him a most acceptable officer for this work, and he accomplished his task very successfully. How well he did it in the eyes of those suffering people is evidenced by the high honor he has just received at the hands of the grateful Roumanian king.

Mr. Jaffe left Europe on the tender of the editorship of the *Virginian-Pilot.*

Mr. Jaffe was a student in Trinity College from which institution he was graduated with the class of 1911. He caught the love of newspaper work during his able editorship of the Trinity student weekly, *The Chronicle,* from which he went to the *Times-Dispatch.* The college publication has sent other of its editors to responsible newspaper positions. Ural N. Hoffman, of the class of 1907, several years ago resigned the editorship of the Tacoma, Washington, *Daily Ledger,* to become professor of journalism in Leland Stanford University, of California; J. N. Aiken, of the class of 1912, is on the staff of the Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch;* R. M. Johnston, of the class of 1916, is city editor of the *Daily Oklahoman* of Oklahoma City; H. W. Kendall, of the class of

1918, is city editor of the Rocky Mount *Evening Telegraph;* G. W. H. Britt, of the class of 1916, assistant editor of *The Chronicle* of that year, is on the staff of the *Daily Oklahoman.*

PHI BETA KAPPA AT TRINITY COLLEGE

The installation of a local chapter of the national scholarship fraternity of Phi Beta Kappa at Trinity College will take place on February 23, 1920. In number the new chapter will be the ninetieth member of the United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa, and it will be known as Beta of North Carolina. Other new chapters will be established during the year 1920 at Whitman College, in the State of Washington, at the University of Oklahoma, and at Hunter College, New York City. The ceremonies of the installation will be quite elaborate and will probably occupy the afternoon and night of February 23. Delegates are expected to be present from chapters in North Carolina, Virginia, and Tennessee. The national officer who will install Beta of North Carolina and formally deliver the charter has not thus far been named.

For some time the charter members have been at work making preparations for the institution of the local chapter. They include the following members of the Trinity faculty: William H. Glasson, elected at Cornell; Albert M. Webb, elected at Yale; William K. Boyd, elected at William and Mary; William T. Laprade, elected at Johns Hopkins; Charles W. Peppler, elected at Johns Hopkins; Arthur Mathews Gates, elected at Wesleyan; Thornton S. Graves, elected at University of Chicago; Frederick A. G. Cowper, elected at Trinity College, Conn. In the work preliminary to organization, Dr. William H. Glasson has been acting as Chairman *pro tempore* and Dr. Charles W. Peppler as Secretary-Treasurer *pro tempore.*

In the establishment of a new chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, it is customary for the Charter Members to associate with them a few Foundation Members. The selection of this class of members is one of the first acts performed by the new chapter, and inclusion among their number is a marked honor.

In founding the chapter at Trinity College, it was decided to associate seven Foundation Members with the eight Charter Members, and to choose for this class some of the members of the Trinity College faculty who have been longest identified with the College as distinguished teachers, scholars, and administrators. Accordingly, the seven senior members of the faculty, not already members of Phi Beta Kappa, were selected as follows: President William P. Few, Professor William H. Pegram, Professor Robert L. Flowers, Professor William I. Cranford, Professor Charles W. Edwards, Dean William H. Wannamaker, and Professor James J. Wolfe. These tried leaders in the educational work of Trinity College will co-operate with the Charter Members in establishing the local Phi Beta Kappa Society and in making it an influential factor in the scholarly life of the institution.

At an early date, a number of representative alumni of Trinity College will be invited to become members of the chapter, and will be initiated at the time of the installation on February 23. The policy of the national organization does not permit the election at the present time of alumni from classes later than that of 1909. Rules will be adopted for the election of additional alumni members from time to time after the chapter has been established. In the selection of those who are to be honored with alumni membership, the principal emphasis will be placed on achievements in the fields of science, letters, and education. It is probable that there will be at least one representative elected at the time of installation from every class graduated since Trinity College has been located at Durham. Some representatives will also be selected at the time of installation from among the best scholars in the class graduating in June, 1920.

SOME ALUMNI CHANGES IN THE NORTH CAROLINA CONFERENCE

At the annual meeting of the North Carolina Conference in Wilson, N. C., the alumni enjoyed a Trinity Alumni banquet on Friday evening, November 20. Just about half the

membership of the conference is made up of alumni. Seventy-five per cent of the preachers in the Durham district is made up of alumni of Trinity College.

Some of the changes in appointments among the alumni are as follows: Marion Timothy Plyler, '92, was sent from Grace, Wilmington, to presiding elder of the Durham district, Walter Adair Stanbury, '08, from Wilson to Grace, Wilmington, and John Council Wooten, '98, from the Durham district to the Raleigh district, Frank Mebane Shamburger, '83, went from Weldon to presiding elder of the Newbern district and Lewis DeMaro Hayman, '13, from Calvary, Durham, to Weldon, Saul Erastus Mercer, '96, from Burlington to Calvary, Durham, and Robert MacCollum Price, '18, was sent to Lakewood, Durham. John Frazier Starnes, ex-'07, transferring from the Western North Carolina Conference, was sent to East Burlington. Samuel Freeman Nicks, '03, was moved from Yanceyville circuit to Leasburg circuit, James Townsend Stanford, '97, going to Yanceyville, Norman Clyde Yearby, '00, from Mount Gilead to Mebane, Benjamin Owsley Merritt, '18, from Orange circuit to Milton circuit, Walter Cleveland Benson, ex-'11, from Swansboro circuit to Mount Tirzah circuit. John Edward Blalock, ex-'11, was moved from Milton circuit to Hillsboro circuit, A. S. Abernethy, in College during the fall of 1919, was sent to Orange circuit, John Bolivar Hurley, '83, from presiding elder Newbern district to Roxboro, and Daniel Lane, '13, re-entering from chaplain service in France, was sent to Camden circuit. Thomas McMillan Grant, '09, was sent to Hertford from Hookerton circuit, John Bascom Hurley, '18, to Moyock circuit from Elm City, William Lawrence Loy, '16, to Pantego and Belhaven from Perquimans circuit, Conder P. Jerome, ex-'84, to Perquimans circuit (P. O. Winfall) from Kenley circuit, Leonidas Martin Chaffin, ex-'88, to Roanoke Island (P. O. Manteo) from Burgaw circuit, George Washington Perry, ex-'14, to Carthage circuit from Haw River circuit, Robert Houston Broom, 81, to Hookerton circuit from Morehead City, John Robert Edwards,

'18, to Caswell Street, Kinston, from Haw River and Graham, William Edwards Brown, '01, to Pamlico circuit from Duke, Thomas William Lee, '13, to Pink Hill circuit from Onslow circuit, and Ernest Roy Clegg, ex-'20, was sent to Bunn circuit. Joseph Edgar Holden, '00, was moved to Kenly circuit from Rich Square, William Gaston Farrar, '16, just entering, to Princeton circuit, Cornelius Blackman Culbreth, '13, to Aberdeen from Southport, William Albert Cade, '13, to Laurinburg from Rocky Mount, William Henry Brown, '02, to Mt. Gilead from Gibson, Leon McGowan Hall, '17, to Piedmont circuit, from Caswell Street, Kinston, William Calhoun Merritt, ex-'94, to Rowland circuit from Norlina, Benjamin Franklin Boone, ex-'17, to Bertie circuit from Mebane, Edward Norman Harrison, ex-'04, to Enfield and Halifax from Plymouth, Marvin Young Self, ex-'09, to Norlina circuit from Scotland Neck, Hilliard Manly Eure, ex-89, to Rich Square circuit from Williamston, Nereus Elbridge Coltrane, '76, to Scotland Neck from Carthage, Leon Crawford Larkin, '17, to Williamston and Hamilton from North and South Henderson, Thurman Gomez Vickers, '11, to Ayden from chaplain service with the Expeditionary Forces. Samuel Thomas Moyle, ex-'91, was sent to Elm City from North Gates circuit, Leland L. Smith, ex-'20, was sent to Pinetops, Edward Ward Glass, '16, to Stokes circuit from Ayden, Robert Nicholson Fitts, ex-'12, to Vanceboro circuit, Costen Jordan Harrell, '06, to Wilson from Trinity, Durham, Edward Hill Davis, '80, to Clinton from Laurinburg, Benjamin Herriott Houston, '12, just entering, to Ingold circuit, John William Hoyle, Sr., ex-'98, to Kenansville circuit from Wilmington circuit, Marvin W. Hester, ex-'99, to Onslow circuit from Hillsboro circuit, Jacob Robert Moose, '92, to Wallace and Rose Hill, having returned from missionary work in Korea.

KIND EXPRESSIONS OF APPRECIATION

The REGISTER appreciates the many kind letters coming from its subscribers scattered throughout this country and in for-

eign countries. Overstepping extreme modesty, we dare to give a few extracts from letters and expressions of appreciation that have come to us.

I enjoy the REGISTER. Much success to the manager and others connected with it.

(MISS) IDA CARR, '96,
Teacher Peabody College, Nashville, Tenn.

Let me express to you my sincere appreciation of the REGISTER and the much-desired information given about the campus.

H. E. PEARCE, ex-'09,
Export Tob. Co., Richmond, Va.

I am very glad to have the magazine.

M. B. WOOSLEY, '17,
Pastor Methodist Church, Davidson, N. C.

I regard the TRINITY ALUMNI REGISTER as a most valuable periodical. I keep all the copies and intend to have them bound.

THOMAS N. IVEY, '79,
Editor *Nashville Christian Advocate.*

I have very much enjoyed reading the REGISTER, and I wish for it the continued success which it deserves.

H. M. BARNETT, ex-'96,
Sec. and Treas. Farris, Fuller Co., 106 Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.

I should count it an inestimable loss to be deprived of the ALUMNI REGISTER so ably edited. Please credit my account with the enclosed.

E. J. LONDOW, '12,
1123 6th St., N. W., Washington City.

I am very glad to send my subscription to the REGISTER, which I consider to be a very excellent publication and should be appreciated by the old Trinity boys.

JAS. H. WARBURTON, ex-'11,
Vice-Pres. and Gen. Mgr. Window Wall Co., Marietta, Ohio.

Please allow me to express my appreciation of the excellent work being done through the REGISTER. I think we owe the editors and those connected with them in the work a debt of gratitude.

WM. H. WANNAMAKER, A. M. '01,
Dean Trinity College.

I take pleasure in sending amount for the ALUMNI REGISTER as it is a credit to every one concerned in getting it out.

Very truly,
WADE ANDERSON, '98,
Physician, Wilson, N. C.

The REGISTER is one of the most prized of magazines, for it keeps me in touch with Trinity and the alumni.

(Miss) LIZZIE MAY SMITH, '14.

MARRIAGES

William Preston Hawfield, '15, was married to Miss Pauline Roper at the home of the bride in Linwood, N. C., on October 30. Mr. Hawfield, after release from military service, entered upon work with the Southern Power Company at Charlotte, N. C., in which city Mr. and Mrs. Hawfield are making their home.

In the Temple Baptist Church at Durham, N. C., Dennis Cole Christian, '19, was married to Miss Nellie Thomas Airheart on November 25, 1919. Mr. Christian since graduation has been engaged in business in Durham.

Allen Patterson Brantley, ex-'18, pastor of the Methodist Church at Glen Alpine, N. C., was married to Miss Mary Alice Miller, of Salisbury, N. C., on November 11, 1919.

Lewis Ginter Cooper, ex-'11, Law 1911-12, 1912-13, was married, December 3 to Miss Mary Lee Smith, of Greenville. Mr. Cooper after several months in military service has returned to his law practice in Greenville, N. C.

On November 19, Myron Gillespie Ellis, '16, was married to Miss Marion Mitchell Pabodie, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College, class 1916. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis are located at 1843 Cherokee Ave., Los Angeles, California.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday, December 1, Kerley Commodore Elliott, ex-'17, was married to Miss Lola Woltz, of Mount Airy, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott are living in Charlotte, N. C., where Mr. Elliott has entered business after several months spent in military service.

Romulus Alonzo Whitaker, '10, was married to Miss Eoline Padrick at Kinston, N. C., November 25, 1919.

Rufus Henegar Shelton, '17, was married to Miss Hattie Moore Berry, ex-'17, on December 17, 1919, at Durham, N. C. Mr. and Mrs. Shelton are at home at Rosman, N. C.

On December 27, 1919, at Monroe, N. C., Joseph Hampton Price, '17, was married to Miss Amelia Hawfield.

Henry Arnold Dennis, '13, of Henderson, N. C., was married to Miss Essie Thomas Daniel on Christmas day, 1919.

On Wednesday afternoon, December 24, at Rich Square,

N. C., was solemnized the marriage of Russell Ingram Leake, '18, and Miss Clara Lee Lassiter, Mr. and Mrs. Leake are at home at Holly Springs, N. C., where Mr. Leake is superintendent of the school.

Woodfin Grady Gaston, '11, and Miss Bertha Johnson were married at Lumber Bridge, N. C., on Tuesday, December 23, 1919.

While with the Expeditionary Forces in France Sanford Swindell Jenkins, '15, was married to Mlle. Lucie Briot, of Dancevoir, Dept. Haute-Marne, France.

Dr. Paul Wesley Best, '12, and Miss Sarah Louise Cotton, of Waco, Texas, were married Wednesday, January 21, 1920. Dr. and Mrs. Best will be at home after February 1st at Georgian Terrace, Atlanta, Georgia.

On November 5, 1919, John McCrary Thompson, '13, and Miss Alma Foxworth were married in Marion, S. C. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson are living in Wilmington, N. C.

William Ira Ward, ex-'13, on January 15 was married to Miss Minnie Blanche Long, of Graham, N. C.

ALUMNAE DEPARTMENT

KATE M. HERRING, '06, ACCEPTS NEW WORK

The *Greensboro Daily News* of January 4 carries the following about the new position of Kate M. Herring, '06:

Miss Kate M. Herring, formerly of Raleigh, will take up publicity work for the Maryland Social Hygiene Association the first of the year and her headquarters will be in Baltimore. Associated in the new work with Dr. Hugh Young, Allen Johnstone, Jr., and Maj. C. M. Tighe, Miss Herring will devote her time to a two-year experimental program which the Maryland Social Hygiene Association is inaugurating. If the work is successful in Maryland after the two years' effort it will be recommended for adoption by the United State Public Health Service for every State in the Union.

From the beginning Miss Herring has met with marked success in her publicity work. For several years she was director of publicity for the North Carolina Board of Health, worked a year in Winston-Salem under Col. F. H. Fries in the interest of war savings stamps and from there went to Richmond where she was engaged in the thrift campaign for the war loan organization of the Fifth Federal Reserve District. Miss Herring's North Carolina friends will be interested to learn of her new work which is in the nature of a promotion.

MARY SHOTWELL, EX-'07, RECEIVES PROMOTION

The promotion of Mary Shotwell, ex-'07, to the position of field director of educational work in schools for the Fifth Federal Reserve District will be of interest to her friends. The following clipping from the *Greensboro Daily News,* of January 10 gives the details of her new work:

Announcement has just been made of the appointment of Miss Mary G. Shotwell, of Oxford, N. C., to the position of field director of educational work in schools for the Fifth Federal Reserve District. Miss Shotwell will be under the

direction of William R. Timmons, head of the educational division of the war loan organization of this district. For about a year Miss Shotwell has been field director of educational work in North Carolina for the war loan organization, having met with unusual success in organizing savings societies in public schools. Before becoming associated with the war loan organization, she was supervisor of education in Lenoir County, North Carolina.

NEWS ITEMS FROM ALSPAUGH HALL AND THE WOMAN'S BUILDING

Alumnae will be interested in the pledges and initiates of the three sororities during the fall term: Alpha Delta Pi has pledged Gaiselle Kerner, '23, of Kernersville, N. C.; Helen Cantrell, '23, of Sharon Hill, Pa.; Sara DaShiell, '23, and Hunter Holloway, '23, both of Smithfield, Va.; and has initiated Helen McCrary, '22, of Lexington, N. C., and Carolyn Avera, '22, of Smithfield, N. C.

Zeta Tau Alpha has pledged Dorothy Dotger, '23, of Charlotte, and Flora Meredith, '23, of Hagerstown, Maryland, and has initiated Tina Fussell, of Rose Hill, N. C.

Kappa Delta has initiated Lelia Humble, '21, of New Bern, N. C., and has pledged Mary Gooch Pitts, '20, of Enfield, N. C.

The girls on the campus are much interested in the gymnasium classes which have been provided for them from 2 to 4 o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays. The classes are under the direction of Miss Pauline Smathers, of Asheville, who is a graduate of the Normal College of the North American Gymnastic Union in Indianapolis.

On the night of December 18 the Glee Club organized by the girls invited the Glee Club of the men students to join with them in singing Christmas carols at the homes of the professors around the campus. With Miss Eva Minor, of Durham, who had trained them, as leader, the Christmas carolling was quite a success. The carolers returned to Alspaugh

Hall about eleven o'clock, where Miss Fronde Kennedy, Dean of Women, was keeping "open house" for the girls and their men friends.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Lucile Litaker, '18, who was the first president of the Y. W. C. A. at Trinity and largely instrumental in its organization, is student secretary of the Y. W. C. A. at the University of Michigan, Ann Harbor, Michigan.

Edna Taylor, '17, is teaching this year in the high school at Randleman, N. C.

Eleanor Erwin, ex-'20, is teaching at the North Durham school.

Mrs. John Wright Smith (Emma Battle Harrison) ex-'09, is now living at Bracey, Va. Mrs. Smith has three children; the youngest, little Emma Battle, was born last summer.

Two Trinity alumnae were representatives at the International Student Volunteer Convention held in Des Moines, Iowa, December 31 to January 4. Ruth Merritt, '19, represented the faculty of the academy connected with Athens College, Athens, Ala., of which she is a member. Adelaide Lyons, '17, represented the *World Outlook,* a missionary magazine in New York City on the staff of which she belongs. Adelaide Lyons' New York address is 269 W. 12th St.

Mary Erwin, '18, is teaching in a private school in Norfolk, Virginia.

Rose Davis, '16, is studying law in the office of her brother in Norfolk, Va.

Born on November 16 to Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Warlick, of Durham, a daughter. Mrs. Warlick was before her marriage Rosaline Young, '12.

Ila Howerton, '14, is teaching Latin in the city high school in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Mrs. E. M. Hoyle (Olive Leola Turner) ex-'07, is teaching first grade at Cornelius, N. C.

Maude Dodson, ex-'17, is teaching at Mebane, N. C.

Nettie Sue Tillett, '13, is teaching English at Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C.

Mary Wescott, '14, is spending the winter in Raleigh with her sister, Mrs. T. T. Spence, '15, at 525 N. Blount St.

Mary M. Thompson, ex-'14, is teaching at Rockland, Idaho.

Gertrude Adams, ex-'22, of Statesville, N. C., is teaching at Advance.

Mary Bynum, '17, has recently changed her address in Washington, D. C., to 1248 Columbia Road.

Announcement has been made of the birth on January 12 of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Hibberd, of Durham. Mrs. Hibberd was before her marriage Pauline Vick, ex-'14.

Elizabeth Newton, '18, is an examiner of patents at the Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and is studying law on the side at the National University in Washington. Her present address is 14th and Fairmont Sts., N. W., Falkstone Court, Apartment 406, Washington, D. C.

Amy Muse, '15, who has been in Washington, D. C., has since October 15 been in the office of the University of Colorado as secretary to Dr. Osborn, Director of the Bureau of Education and Research for the Mountain Division of the Red Cross. She writes that she has "many and varied activities from Americanizing the foreigner to holding Red Cross Institutes, but I think perhaps I like the work better than any that I have done. The scenery and climate are superb! They alone are worth the trip many times over." On January 5 she enrolled as graduate student in the University of Colorado, which is at Boulder, Colorado. This work is merely on the side.

Ella Cox, ex-'16, is practicing dentistry at Badin, N. C. She formerly practiced in High Point, N. C.

Ethel Drake, ex-'22, is teaching school near Biscoe, N. C.

Ruth Hicks, ex-'22, is teaching in the public school at Spencer, N. C.

"Religious Defense of Slavery in the North," by Adelaide Lyons, '17, is one of the articles contained in the Historical Papers, Series XIII, just published by the Trinity College Historical Society.

ALUMNAE MARRIAGES

On Friday, November 9, Susan Tyree Markham, '13, of Durham, was married to Dr. A. R. Tucker. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. E. Welsh in the First Baptist Church in Durham. Dr. Tucker is an osteopathic physician in Raleigh, and he and Mrs. Tucker will make their home there.

Effie Tom Burton, ex-'19, of Roxboro, was on Wednesday evening, November 26, married at her home to Rev. J. Clifton Canipe. Mr. Canipe, who is a graduate of Wake Forest College, is pastor of the First Baptist Church in Mebane, where he and Mrs. Canipe will make their home.

A beautiful wedding was solemnized in the West Durham Methodist Church on December 2 when Grace Emily Osborne, ex-'17, became the wife of Mr. Burne G. Clayton. Mr. and Mrs. Clayton are at home in Roxboro, N. C., where Mr. Clayton is cashier of the First National Bank.

On December 18 at the First Baptist Church in Durham Hattie Moore Berry, ex-'18, and Rufus Henegar Shelton, '18, were married. Mrs. Shelton had been serving as acting librarian of the Durham Public Library for some months. Since his return from France as a lieutenant in the A.E.F. Mr. Shelton has been engaged in business in Rosman, N. C.

Hannah Kathleen Bain, ex-'18, of Summerton, S. C., and Mr. Charlie McKee Bullock, of Wendell, were married on December 22 at the home of Rev. G. W. Fisher, in Zebulon. Mrs. Bullock up to the time of her marriage had been teaching in Wendell, where Mr. Bullock is engaged in the garage business. They will make their home in Wendell.

On the afternoon of New Year's Day at her home in Cullowhee, N. C., Mary Woods Reynolds, ex-'20, was married to Mr. James Donald Cowan, a young banker of Sylva, N. C. Mrs. Cowan was until Christmas a member of the Senior Class at Trinity.

Announcement was recently made of the engagement of Nancy Amourette Green, '19, daughter of Mr. N. E. Green, of Durham, to Mr. J. Southgate Jones, who is assist-

ant cashier of the First National Bank in Durham. The marriage will take place on February 17. Miss Green has this fall been teaching in the public schools in Durham.

On November 25 at the Temple Baptist Church in Durham the marriage of Nellie Airheart, ex-'18, to Dennis C. Christian, Jr., '19, was solemnized. Mr. Christian lives in Durham and engages in farming. Mrs. Christian has been teaching in the Lakewood school and expects to finish the year out.

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